LUCKY BAG

1996

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

96
SI VIS PACEM
PARA BELLUM
USNA

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L9
1996

The Class of 1996

Presents

The Lucky Bag

To

The United States Naval Academy

William A. Wilhelm '96
Editor-in-Chief

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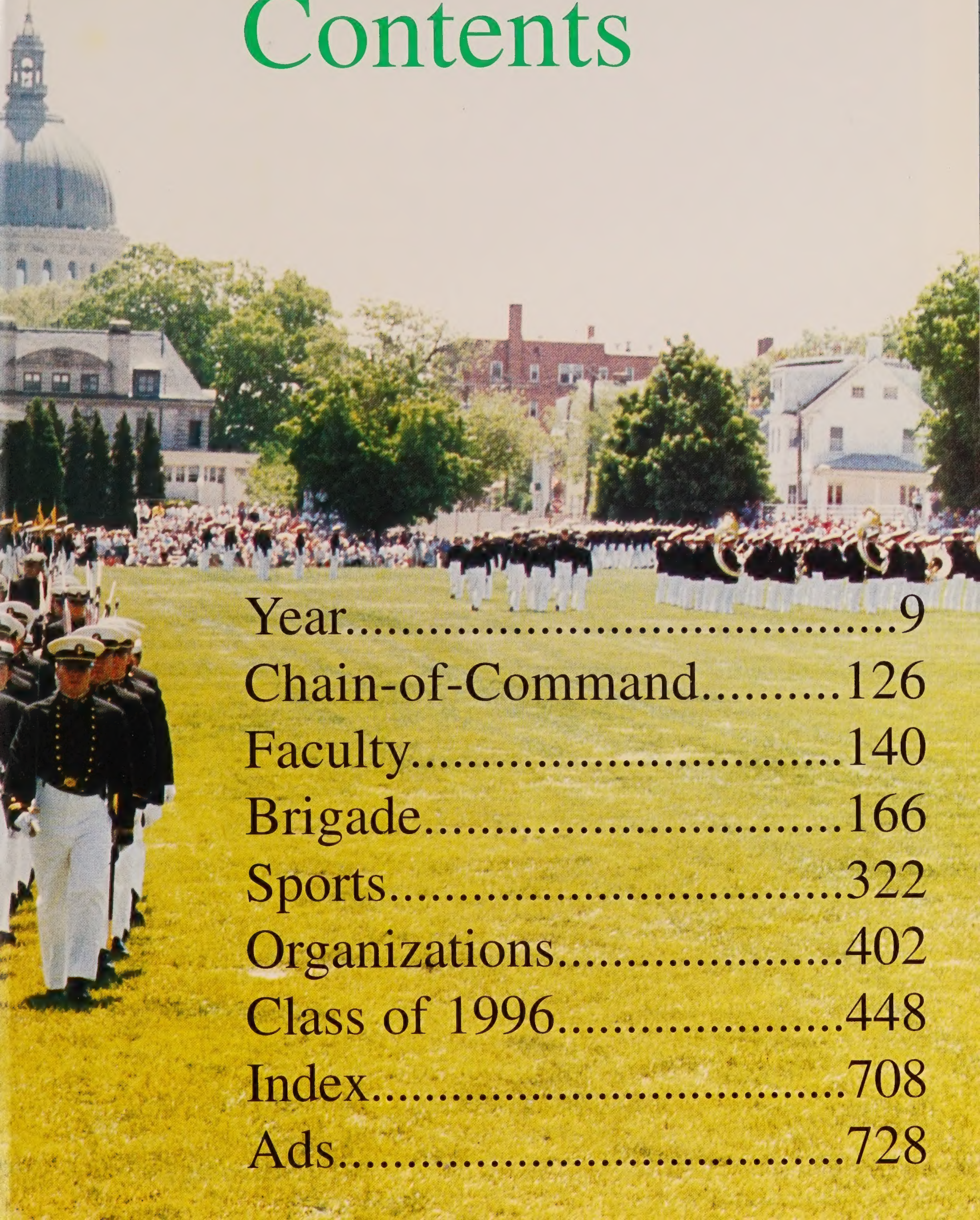

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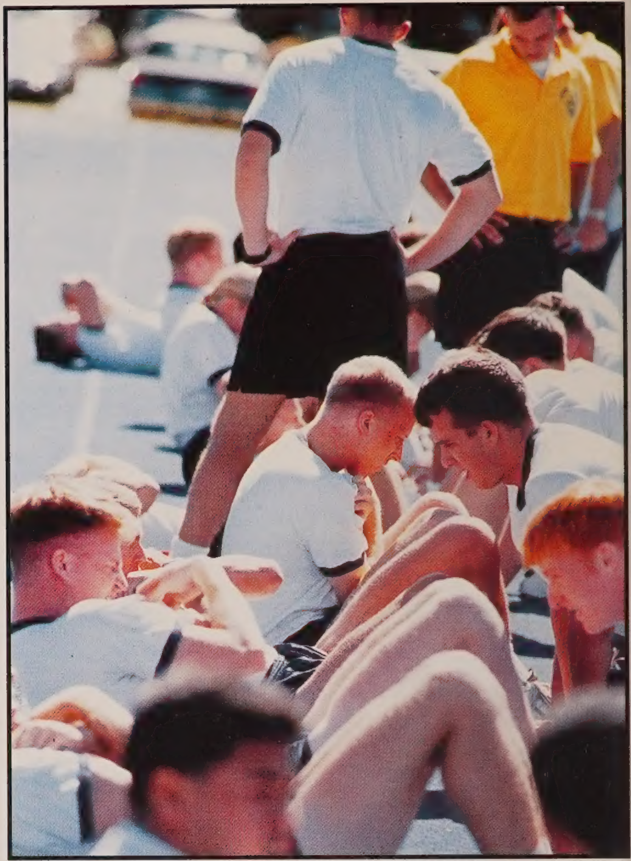
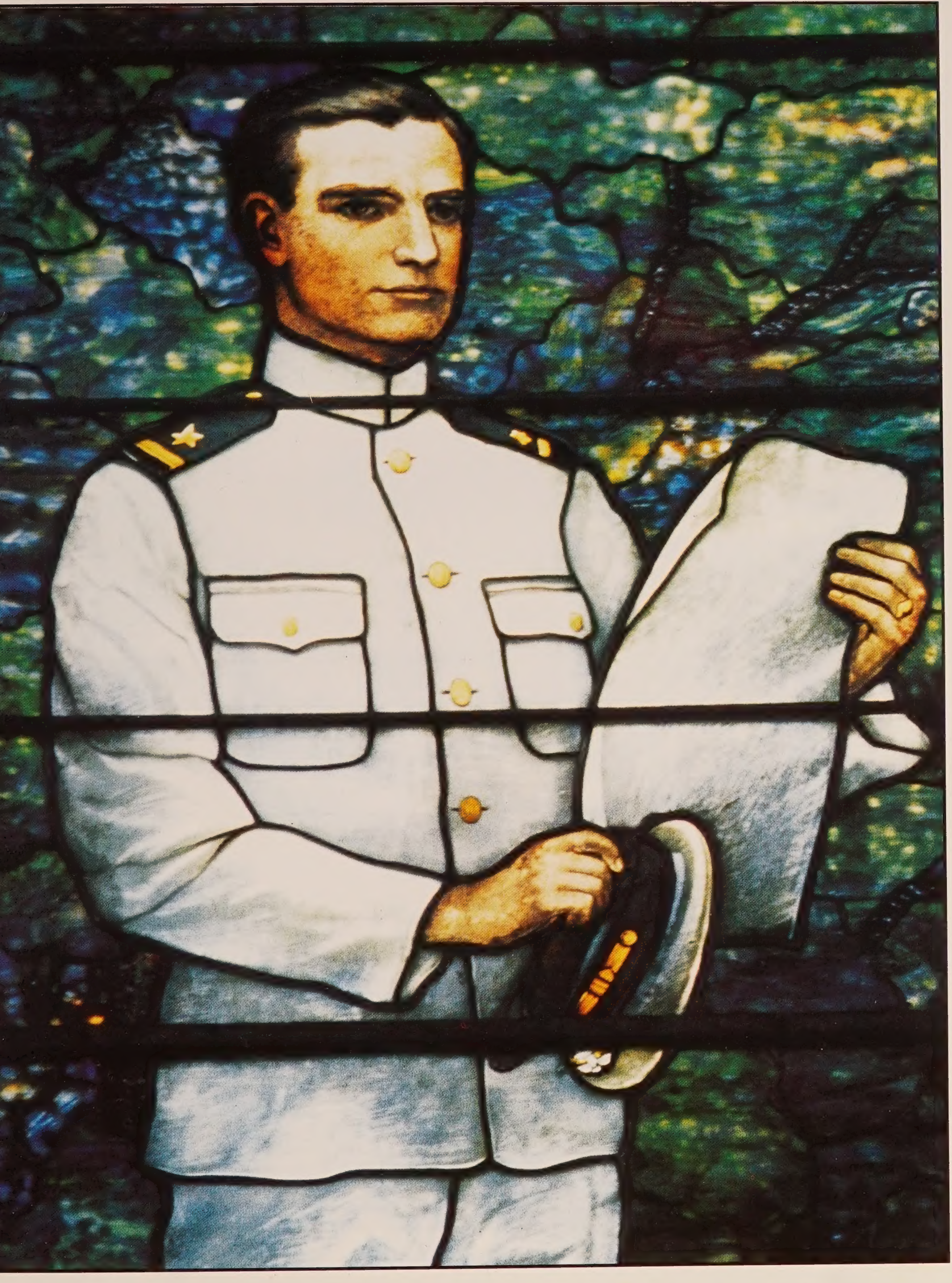
To Develop Midshipmen...



Below, photo by Adam Krause Above, photo by Neils Olson Opposite page, photo by Potts



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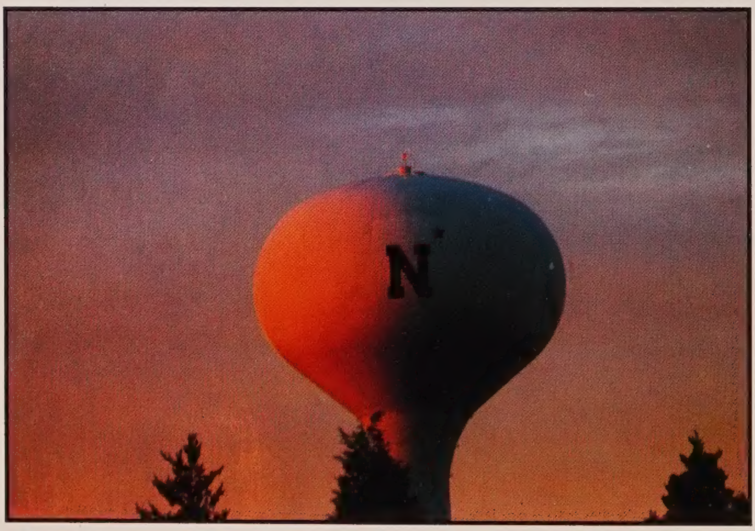
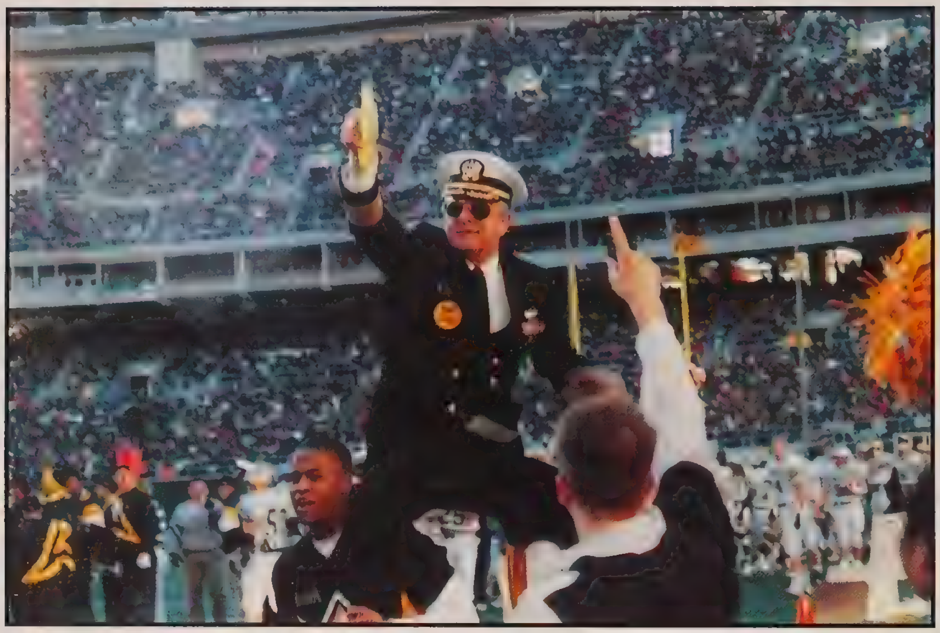
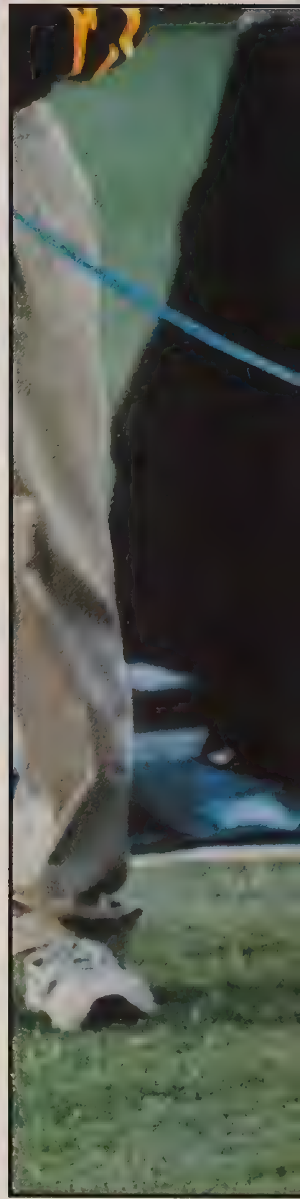






The Year of the Goat

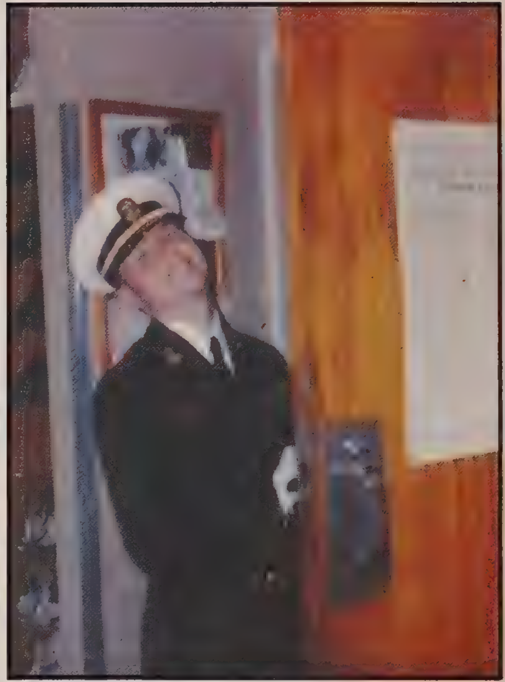
CAPT William T. R. Bogle, USN '68

We had Hops
Snowstorms
And Christmas Leave-
Bricks
And gold bricks-

Hours at the store
Barbershop
Tailor Shop
And post office
Made time valuable.

-1936 *Lucky Bag*

Year A



NAVY
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NAVY
NAVY

ARE
T TO
DIE MOM

4/c Year

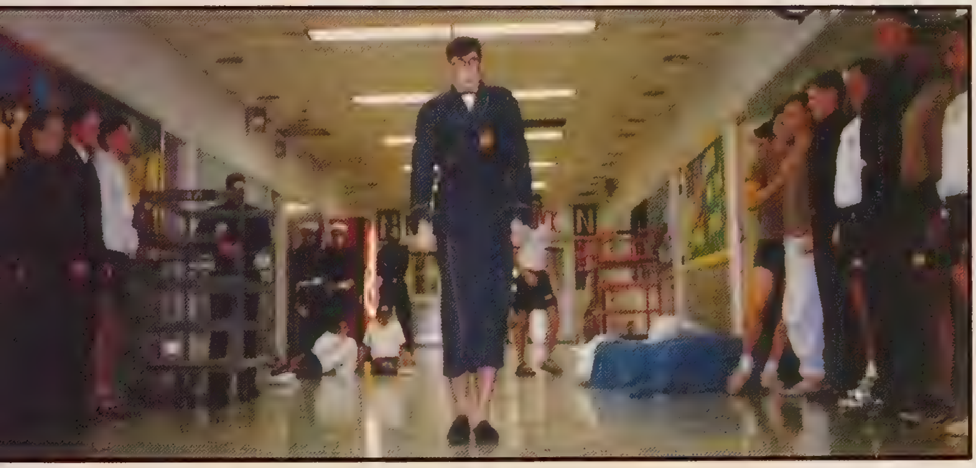
Plebe year seems like a long time ago now. All of the sudden, we lost our civilian clothes, our families, our hair, our cars, and our right to have a life. In exchange, we were issued that "plebe look," a unique cross between "deer in the headlights" and complete cluelessness, and a lot of black clothes, which were called working blues. With classes, chowcalls, rates, and everything else, the days were full and seemed to take years. But after Herndon, the year looked shorter in hindsight.

SPORTING EVENTS
FOR THE WEEK
SQUAD
COMPETITION
D WINS OSSES

NAVY CREW
NAVY CREW
NAVY CREW
NAVY CREW
NAVY CREW

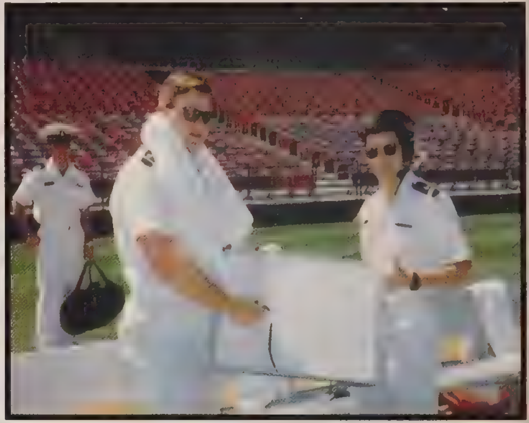
3/c Year

Youngster year... well, we had civvies (outside the five mile limit) and at least we weren't plebes anymore. Besides that, the year went by in a blur. Football games, YPs, majors classes, majors switches, and other events flew by. We enjoyed our youngster rack privileges... and found out that they were paid for by staying up until 0130 every night doing statics and physics homework. When Commissioning Week rolled around, we were pretty much event-less, but we picked up another stripe and were half-way through our time on the banks of the Severn.



2/c Year

Our time as second-class began with summer cruise out in the real Navy; most of us got our first taste of life on board a ship or in a squadron. We came back to sign our service commitment papers, followed by the traditional class tailgater and handing out of class mugs. We worked through more and more majors classes and yelled at plebes. In spare moments, perhaps some of us started looking for Ring Dance dates. Finally, the class rings arrived, and shortly after that, the Ring Dance. A few days more, and '96 became firsties and assumed the leadership of the Brigade.



Blue Angels

1/c Year

After a three year blur, we became firsties. Although some of us assumed this year would be different or slower, it wasn't. As our days at USNA wound to a close (after a very long and snowy winter), time seemed to go faster, not slower. Design projects and wedding plans demanded our time. We tried to make sure to go out with friends a few more times before we scattered on our separate paths, but time, as always, was scarce. As we look back on our four years here, it's amazing to see how far we've come since I-day. Looking ahead, it will be interesting to see how far we will go.

1/c Summer

For the last time, the firsties are hitting the Fleet without a great deal of responsibility. Next time, they will have their own billets and duties to attend to, not to mention earning their qualifications in their communities. Cruises scatter mids all over the globe, from Europe to Hawaii. After this year, the class of '96 will scatter for the last time. But for now, the firsties can observe, learn, and have some fun knowing that, come fall, they will all return to the Academy.

2/c Summer

During 2/c summer, midshipmen get more of a chance to diversify. In addition to the mandatory two weeks of Protramid, cruise opportunities include Airborne, aviation or fleet marine force cruises, and the standard surface cruises. Once in a while mids get to go someplace particularly interesting in the bargain, like Hawaii, the Middle East, or, in the case of one of these pictures, Rome. No matter where mids go, though, they will "find a way or make one" to have fun!

3/c Summer

Finally, freedom (almost)! Third Class Summer is a chance for some freedom and fun while participating in the different summer training programs. All the new youngsters get to try out their Marine Corps spirit by spending four weeks at MLT in Quantico, VA. They spend those weeks yut-yutting over the various obstacle courses and training evolutions set out before them. For those a little more SWO oriented, there is always YP or CSTS cruises that give some midshipmen a chance to try out their new sea legs. During cruise the youngsters get a true taste for the mid-watch and for saltine crackers.

I-Day

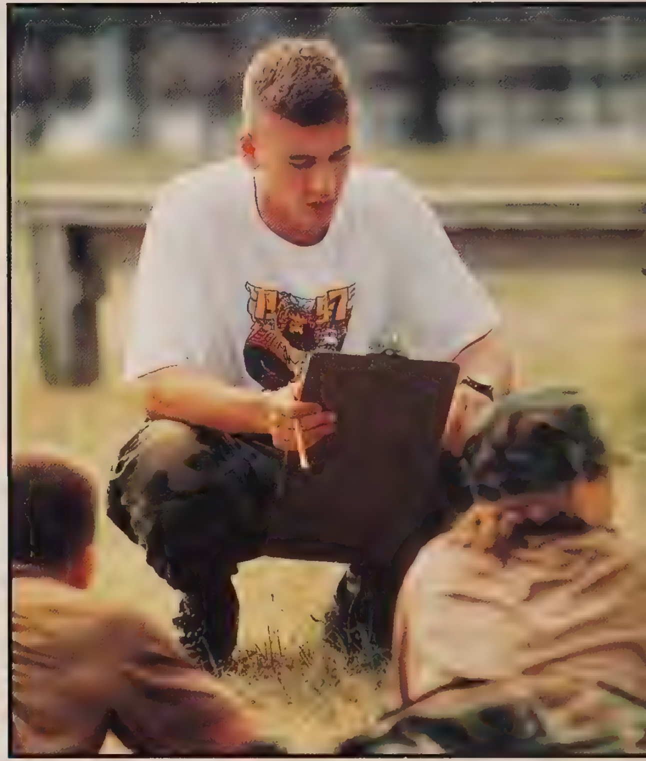
Alumni Hall is normally used for athletics and the performing arts, but on that one fated day in every midshipman's life, it is a large factor in the beginning of the plebe. I-Day this year fell on June 30 and a summer of change began for the newest members of the Brigade. The days flew by in a whirl of activies when at every corner, someone else was shoveling more things at you or getting in your face for not calling them sir! In the space of less than a day they went from Joe Average Civilian to Midshipman Fourth Class No One. The adventure had begun...

TYNG '99
TURNER '99
TURNER '99
TOUSANT '99
TILLOTSON '99

31
18

Plebe Summer

Plebe summer, the seemingly never-ending evolution of harassment, is a part of every midshipman's life and is remembered by every graduate. In six short weeks, a group of complete strangers are forced to become a platoon that acts as one. The new midshipmen are faced with a variety of challenges, and at times find themselves pushed to limits that they might have previously thought unattainable. There are always changes in how plebe summer training is run, but if you ask any class they will swear that they had the LAST REAL PLEBE SUMMER.



Detail

Most midshipmen's nightmare would be having to repeat plebe summer, but not so for a few selected upperclass. Plebe summer is not any easier the second time around. This time the detailers are doing the yelling, but they are also doing the paperwork and the planning. It is one of the first chances that these upperclass midshipmen get to have practical leadership. It becomes their responsibility to train and indoctrinate a gaggle of fresh plebes into high-speed, low-drag, drilling machines that show the potential to become some of the finest Navy and Marine Corps officers around.

4/c Parents' Weekend

The Days. One of the first rates that a midshipman learns as a plebe. But near the end of plebe summer as a plebe is reciting the days to that upperclass screaming in his face, you can bet that there is only one day count that is important. How many more days until Parents' Weekend? When it finally arrives there is a sense of relief that settles on the newest additions to the Brigade. Liberty is finally a reality instead of a dream that taunts the plebes as they rack. However, the precious hours and days spent with loved ones will quickly draw to a close, and then a new fear strikes the plebes as they realize, "I have to go back." After tearful goodbyes are said, the plebes turn towards Bancroft where detailers are lying in wait. The detailers are not the plebes' only fear, because soon the Brigade will return and classes will start. In spite of it all, they know that they will survive, because that is just a part of what they have learned during Plebe Summer.

CONGRATULATIONS
150

USNA

HI MOM
HI DAD
99

Classes

Throughout our four years here, our lives are colored by what classes we are taking. Plebes get the standard combination of calculus, chemistry, government, English, and naval history. After plebe year, our schedules diversify and we get into research papers, airfoils, bridge trusses, wave tank experiments, and many other projects. There is always another "chance to excel" around the corner, but when it's all over, we all know that we've had a great education. Whether or not the real world cares that we can analyze boat stability curves and Shakespearean poetry, however, remains to be seen.

Photo below by Niels.

40-Year Swim

"Glub, glub... help, don't swim over me!"

One of the rights of passage for all midshipmen is the "forty year" swim. Forty minutes of attempting not to drown in a crowded pool while wearing khakis is not, for some reason, most people's idea of a good time. To add to the fun, you get a grade for it. When it is over, most midshipmen can look back on it and realize that this training could be of great use to them if their ship ever goes down. That, or a lot of Academy grads will be electing to go down with the ship...

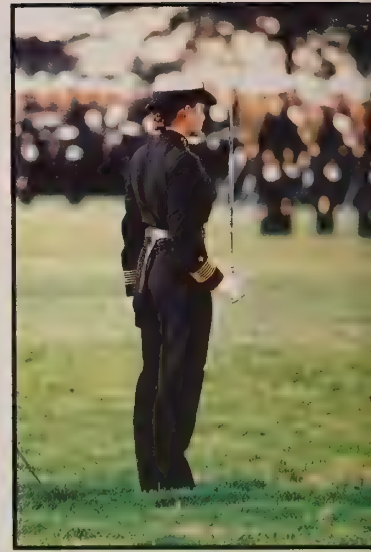
All photos by Kenneth.

1/c Parents' Weekend

After three long years, 1/c Parents' Weekend finally arrived for the Class of '96. For a few short days, firsties dragged parents around to see every corner of the Yard, Bancroft Hall, the academic buildings, and Annapolis. Many families made plans for Commissioning Week, arranging for parties and houses. Others attended the many receptions held by companies and ECAs. The weekend flew by in a whirlwind of activities; before they knew it, the parents were gone again, and the school year was rushing on.

bove and below by Davey. Right by Brenda.

WELCOME PARENT
96
SI VIS PACEM
PARA BELLUM



Drill

"Pa—sss in—Re-vi—ew" is the long awaited command that every midshipman has waited for since the very first parade on Worden Field. It signals the nearing end of drill, at least for that day. Drill is a key part of a midshipman's total development. It teaches discipline and dedication, and the Brigade uses parades to honor distinguished guests. More importantly, parades give the midshipmen a chance to show off their skills for friends and family. Despite the complaining, parades pass quickly. However, that does not mean that the next Friday you won't see some midshipmen doing the traditional rain dance.

Above and below left John Below right Adam

150th Gala

One of the main events of the Naval Academy's 150th Anniversary celebrations was the 150th Gala. This presentation outlined the history of the Naval Academy from its founding in 1845 to the present. The Naval Academy Band provided music for each time period represented, and a narration described the events of the time. Actors, dancers, the Silent Drill team, the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs, and the Gospel Choir filled out the scene with portrayals of midshipmen, a drill presentation, and singing. The Gala made a great finale for the 150th celebrations.

Top and bottom right: John. Below left: Kenneth.

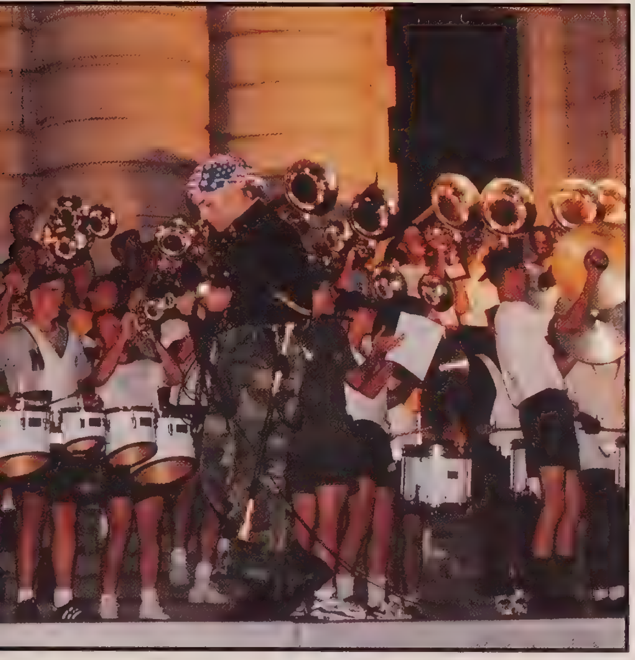
Autumn

After a considerable deal of griping and sweating, the usual August weather slowly changed into autumn. Of course, we had the usual Indian Summer after the change into winter uniforms, but it passed quickly and things began to cool down. Autumn is an active time of year, with football games on most weekends, six-week and twelve-week exams, the fall play, and many other activities. It is hard to take the time to slow down and appreciate the falling leaves. However, autumn is one of the Yard's nicest seasons and a good time to realize that we live on a beautiful campus.

Far left bottom, middle top and bottom: Brenda.
Far left top and far right: John.

UNITED STATES
NAVAL
ACADEMY

Photos above, left: David, right: Adam. Below: Kenneth.



Top left and right: David. Bottom left: Adam.

Pep Rallies

It's zero dark thirty and all the midshipmen have settled in for their well-deserved rack when the shrill sounds of alarm bells start echoing through the halls of Bancroft. The midshipmen begin to roll out of their racks wondering why reveille is going so early when general quarters is sounded. No - the Academy is not being attacked by their Kaydet counterparts, the Academy is just welcoming back its football team from its opening season win. Pep rallies are excellent outlets for midshipmen's pent-up creativity, not to mention a chance for the plebes to give a little back to their caring upperclass. This year is proof that the midshipmen will support their teams no matter what hour it is.

March-over

This is one of the Brigade's most visible activities. For a little while on most weekends in autumn, the streets of Annapolis are filled with a river of black uniforms. Over the past few years, the drill quality of the march-over has improved greatly. However, the Brigade still knows how to have a little fun. Although the firsties might be counting down how many they have left until they can tailgate before the game, we will all remember the cadences and goofing off of march-over.

Photo below by Kenneth.

Above: Davey.

Left middle: Tony. Left bottom: Davey. Right: Adam.

CAPE GLOUCESTER
HOLLA

Above left: John, above right: David, below left: Adam, below right: Davey.

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

Photos this page by Adam.

Football

Every year, the weekends of the fall semester are largely dominated by football considerations. This year, however, was different. With the arrival of Coach Weatherbie, everyone's attitude, players and the rest of the Brigade alike, seemed to change. For once, we almost had a winning season; firsties had an opportunity to see some hard-won and lost games and as many victories as we'd seen in the past three years combined. Hopefully, next year will continue to improve, because the whole Brigade would agree that football is a lot more fun when your team is winning!

E
96
96

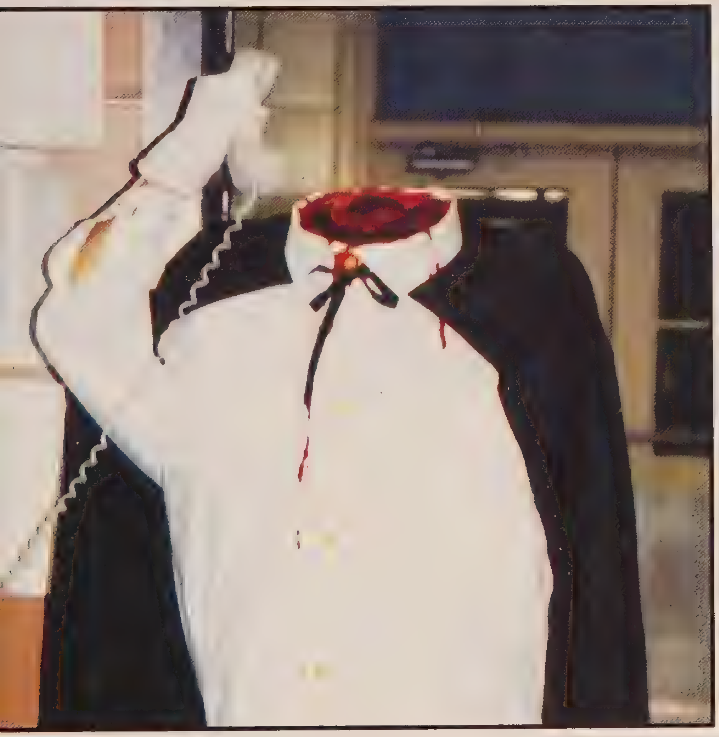
Tailgaters

Regardless of the football score, the Brigade knows it can count on the post-game tailgaters to make the season worthwhile. Although the usual fare is hot dogs, hamburgers, and chips, some companies go for the luau theme or a six foot long sub. No matter what the time or weather or who's sponsoring it, however, you can always be sure of one thing: mids will always show up for free food!

NAVAL ACADEMY

Halloween

As the end of October approaches, so does Halloween. It is a chance for all the midshipmen to let some of their creativity run wild. There are pumpkin carving contests and the haunted house for the local kids, but the best expressions of creativity come at evening meal, when the uniform of the day is whatever a midshipman can think of. The are always the traditional groups of Black-N Sweaters and the hordes of pirates. The upperclass get to trick-or-treat throughout the hall, begging sweets from the plebes. Some plebes try to put up a fight but nothing can stop a firstie with a sweet tooth. Besides, they'll get the candy next year, so why mess with tradition?



Photos: top left: Davey, top right: Brenda, middle right: Davey, bottom left: Kenneth, bottom right: Brenda.

Lady of Lyons

"Lady of Lyons" was the first play that midshipmen performed. When it was originally presented, all of the parts, including the women, were played by men. The play centers around the haughty Pauline and the gardener's son who wants to marry her. Through tricks and twists, the play resolves with a call for honesty and perseverance to win the prizes of life. This year, the play was presented with a prelude portraying some of the mids who first performed the play in the 1800's, along with some details about what happened to them after they left the Academy. Added to the well done play, this was an interesting salute to the Academy's 150th Anniversary.

All photos by Davey.

JOINT STAFF
GO NAVY
SINK THE WOOPS

Army-Navy Week

After Thanksgiving leave, the semester is practically over because the next week is dedicated to Army Week. Most profs know better than to expect a lot of work this week because of the late night pep rallies and general chaos going on in the Hall. The week is punctuated by recons (including one this year to the Joint Chiefs' office) and pep rallies. We might not get a lot of sleep, but by the time the Brigade lines up to march into the stadium for the Army-Navy game, everyone is pumped up to cheer!

21ST
20
51
21
Company
CORY SCHEMM
ABC
says...
ARMY

Photos on right by Adam.

Above photos by Adam. Photo below by Mike McPhail.

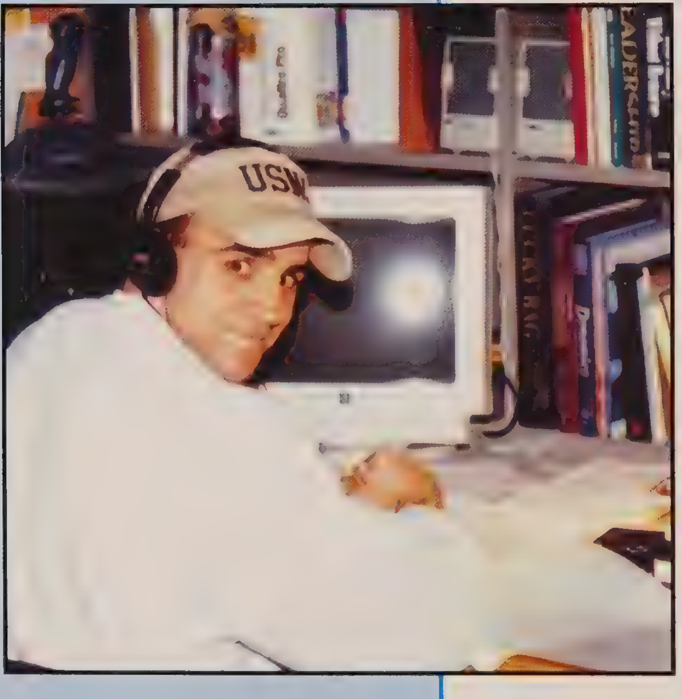
DO NOT GO GENTLE
THAT

Above photo by Mike McPhail. Photos on left by Adam.

Army-Navy Game

By the time the Brigade got in the stands, the excitement was running very high. With the help of some plastic clappers and old cow bells and megaphones, the Brigade produced a considerable amount of noise throughout the whole game. As usual, the Brigade stayed on its feet for all four quarters and outcheered and outclassed the Corps of Cadets, who only bothered to cheer once in a while. Unfortunately, however, the game was another close loss. Well, '96 will have to wait to see a winning game on TV while they're at SWOS, TBS, or flight school.

W.E.B. GRIFFIN
CLOS COMBA


US

NAVY

Mids

No matter how many times Bancroft Hall is remodeled, it is always filled with mids, and it seems like some things never change about the Brigade. Both in the Hall and out, mids are busy, either working or having fun. From the earliest days of the Academy, mids have been doing weird things and pulling strange pranks. We are proud to report that in the Academy's 150th year, that has not changed. The only question is did we come in like this, have we all been studying a little too much for our sanity, or did we make each other like this?

Top left, Robert; all others, Adam.

Forrestal Lectures

Forrestal lectures can be an interesting part of the Brigade's year, either for their content or for the homework juggling that takes place back in the Hall to accommodate them. Although they are frequently labeled "bore-us-alls," a name that even the grads in the faculty remember, Forrestal Lectures can be interesting. This year was highlighted by the former President Bush's discussion of the end of the Cold War and Admiral "Snuffy" Smith's talk about integrity.

Above, Adam; below, Robert

Holidays

The arrival of the winter holidays is a mixed blessing for the Brigade. We all know that Christmas leave is coming, but that means that finals are approaching, too. In spite of the school work, a cheerful attitude generally prevails in the Hall. Some companies decorate their mate's desk areas with things like Christmas trees, Hanukkah candles, reindeer, and train sets. Individual rooms decorate their doors and string lights from the walls and ceilings. In spite of the worsening weather, the Brigade manages to be cheery for the end of the semester.

Photo on right by John.

Winter

Winter started rather mildly, but went downhill rapidly after Christmas Leave. After three extra days of leave and a lot of car and plane problems, the Brigade finally made it back to the Yard. And then it snowed again. We had snowfalls before both three-day weekends and were threatened with snow before Spring Break. The last snow finally came and went on April 16. The class of '96 figured we had it coming: we had the "storm of the century" plebe year, the ice storm youngster year, and a mild winter last year. Hopefully, everyone enjoyed the snowballs and skiing more than they were annoyed by the slush, sand all over the halls, and blowing snow. At least we almost set a record for all of this!

THE MIGHTY 23
ST. JOHN'S

Above photo by Robert.

Top photo by Mike McPhail. Middle photo by Adam.

Service Assignment

After three and a half years of waiting, the night finally came. For weeks, potential SWOs were scanning lists and guessing about what would be left by the time they got to the boards. Aviator wanna-be's waited to hear whether or not they made the list. As the company officers read the lists of community assignments there were some disappointments, but most of us got what we wanted. We all lined up on 4-1, then split to the various areas to settle the specifics of our post-graduation lives. Most of us got the ship or the school date we wanted, and another milestone towards graduation quickly slipped by.

NO HOMEPORT ASSIGNED

Photos submitted by midshipmen.

100's Night

Everyone needs to remember where they came from. Around here, this refers specifically to Hundred's Night. For a few hours, the plebes get to give it to their upperclass worse than they ever got it. Maybe it makes the firsties remember what it was like when they were plebes, and reminds them what they hated about being a plebe. And then again, maybe the firsties just enjoy messing with the plebes for getting told the wrong menu and being called "sir-ma'am" a few too many times.

Photos by Davey.

Concerts

Every year, the Naval Academy manages to get some really good concerts. This year's list included a Christmas concert by Kathy Mattea, the Steve Miller Band, and a blues concert. In addition to these, the Performing Artists series brought in the New York City Opera, the Moscow Virtuosi, the National Ballet of China, and the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra with the Glee Clubs.

PLEASE
No Food or Drink
in the Arena

Photos: above left, Davey; above right, Eric; below, John.

Musical

This year's musical, A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum, is one of the all-time favorites for the Brigade. Every time it has been performed here, the audiences have loved it, and this year was no exception. With a cast of slaves, Roman soldiers, eunuchs, a grumpy old married couple, an elderly neighbor, a naive pair of would-be lovebirds, and a house-full of concubines, the musical is pretty hysterical before it even begins!

Photos: above, Niels; below, Robert.

otos: middle, Adam; all others, Niels.

A Day in the Life...

Mids are busy. Our days are filled will drill, sports, studies, and extracurriculars. (Maybe "busy" is an understatement.) When we look back years from now, however, we will remember the big events, but maybe not the day-to-day activities like what the Hall looked like (including the new "Hotel Seventh Wing") or what we did all day. So here are a few things to remember from our "typical day" at USNA.

Spring Break

Spring Break is a major stress outlet for second semester. The Dark Ages are just barely lifting so the Brigade sets out to have as much fun as possible in one short week. Although many travel in search of warmer climates and some scuba time, more and more midshipmen are opting for skiing and other wintery sports. No matter where you go, though, at least it is a change from the Yard and homework.

Dinings-Out

Dinings-out are used for an assortment of purposes. They are one of the only ways to get the entire company together at one time, usually with the added benefit of listening to an interesting, frequently high-ranking, speaker. We also use dinings-out to celebrate the end of the semester, or the end of a sport season. The level of formality varies; some are held in mess dress while some are in civvies. In either case, there are two things to look out for: the grog and the skits. Being a target of either can make the night a LOT longer...

NAVY
★ 150 YEARS ★

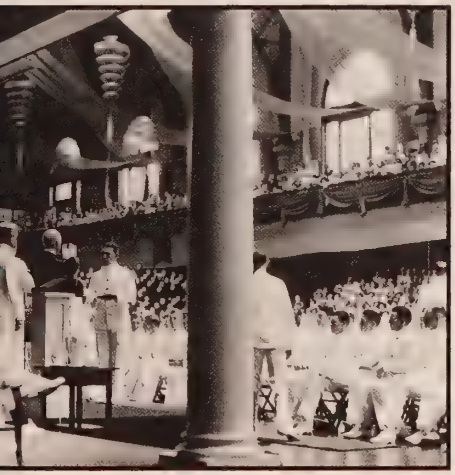
Photo above by Kevin Mulligan, photo below by Robert.

Photo above from archives. Photo below by Neils.

150th Celebrations

In addition to the Gala, there were other major 150th celebrations around the Yard and beyond. The half-time show at the Army-Navy game was a salute to the Academy's history and some of the officers who have graduated from here. A new stamp was unveiled, showing one of the sailing team's sloops against a backdrop of the Chapel dome and Bancroft Hall. It was a year for retrospection. One thing was easy to see in all of the celebrations; no matter what we say from day to day, we are all proud of our Academy and how far it has come in the last 150 years.

1892 - 1893



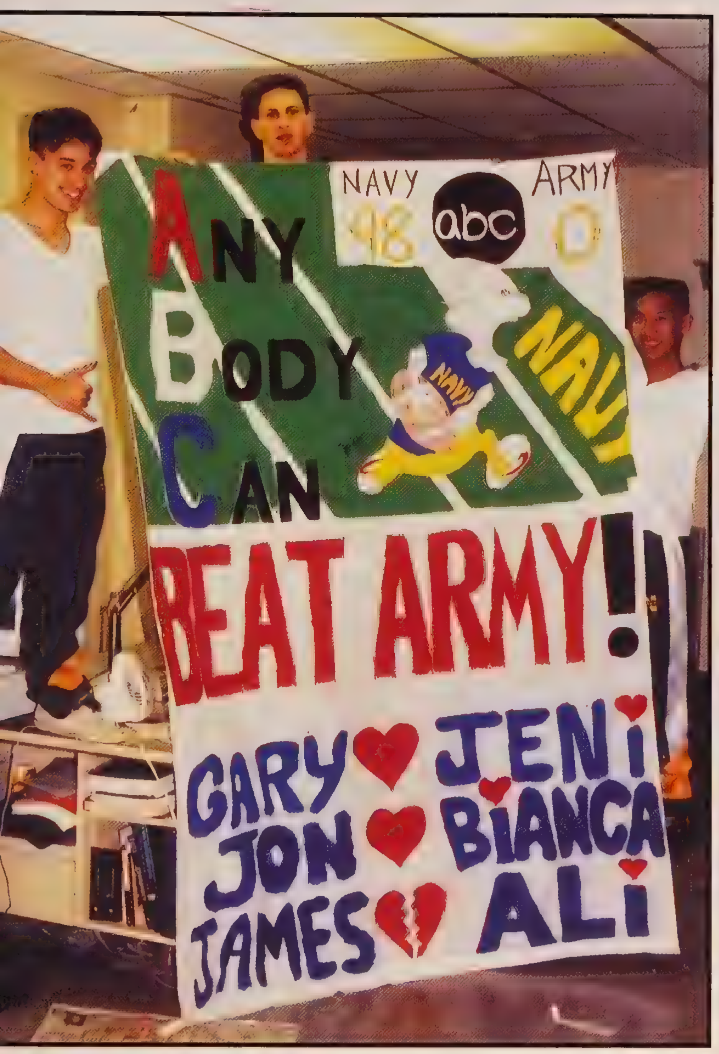
150 Years of Change

A lot has changed in 150 years of the Naval Academy in Annapolis. Gate Three (1890) looks about the same, but the football team (1879) and Lucky Bag staff (1921) look considerably different. The boats accompanying the crew team have changed, even if the crew docks (1893) are still about the same. The Physics and Chemistry departments (1893) have gotten bigger, much to the annoyance of plebes and youngsters. One thing never changes, however; graduation (1930) is always the year's top event.

Above photo by Niels. Photo below and at right contributed by midshipmen.

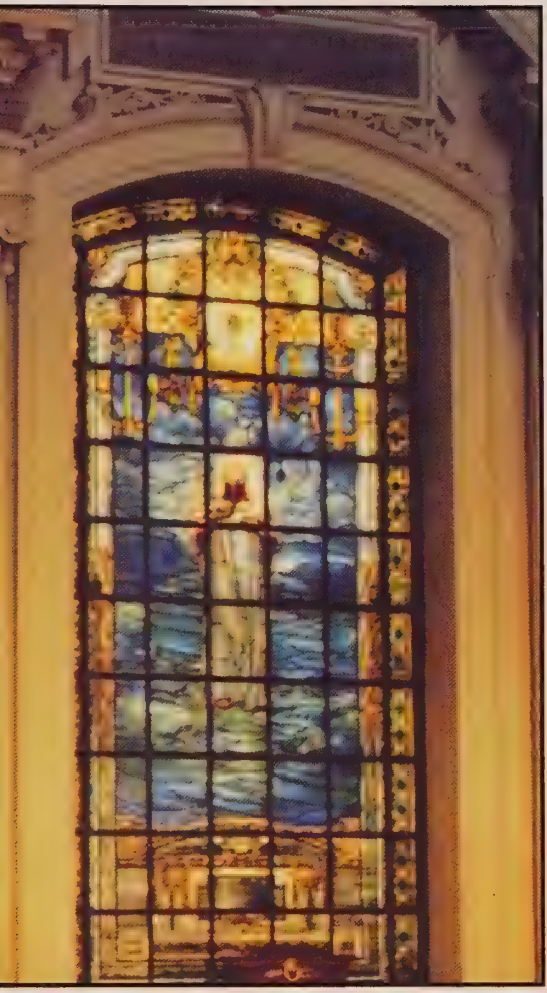
Spirit

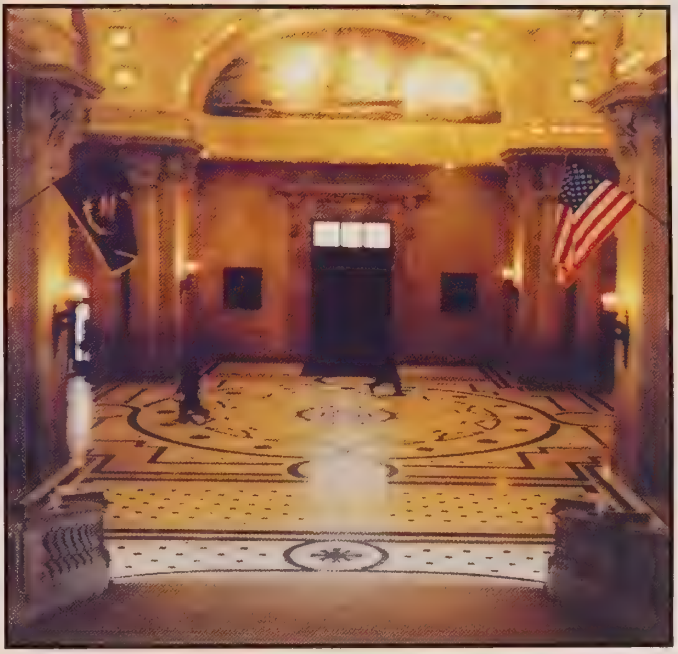
There is one thing that can make even a losing season fun: spirit. With a better football season than any the class of '96 had seen, the spirit this year was unbelievable. Coach Weatherbie helped a lot; his enthusiasm spread throughout the Brigade. Whether at pep rallies, in King Hall, or at sporting events, the Brigade showed its spirit all year.


NAVY
98
abc
ARMY
0
Any
Body
Can
NAVY
NAVY
BEAT ARMY!
GARY ♥ JENi
JON ♥ BiANCA
JAMES ALi

CHANGE IS GOOD
WEA

Photo at left contributed by midshipmen.
Above photo by Niels.





The Yard

There is no easy way to sum up the Yard. It is a combination of old and new. United by older buildings like Bancroft, MacDonough, Luce, Dahlgren, and Mahan Hall, the main part of the yard is also flanked by the relatively new Chauvenet, Michelson, and Rickover Halls and Nimitz Library. Monuments recall history lessons from plebe year Naval History, or make a mark for more recent graduating classes. As we go through it, we leave our mark, too, and thus the history of the Yard continues to grow.

Photos by Adam.

NAFAC

The Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference, better known by its acronym "NAFAC," is a major event every year. The conference brings experts in foreign policy from all over the country. These experts frequently include famous politicians or policy makers, one of which gives a Forrestal Lecture as part of NAFAC. Students from colleges and universities across the nation also attend, giving midshipmen an outside perspective. This year's theme involved relations with emerging powers, and the head speaker was former President George Bush, who discussed the end of the Cold War.

WELCOME NAVAL ACADEMY
FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONFERENCE
COATS

Top left and bottom photos by Ken.
Top right photo by Eric.

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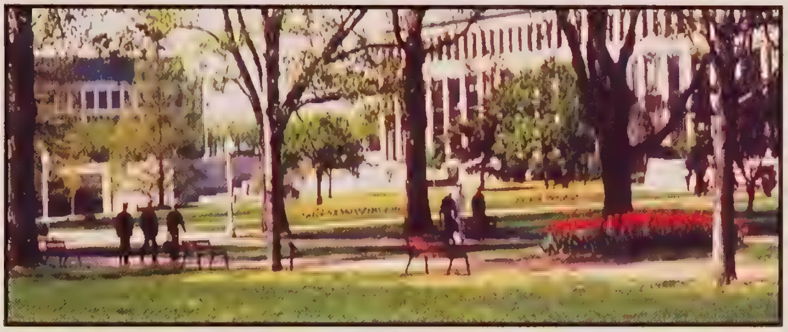
63

Company Activities

Several of the special events or activities that take place during the year are assigned to specific companies. 23rd Company takes care of Philo, the boat seen at many football games. 9th Company is responsible for painting Tecumseh for the weekends of the football season. 13th Company runs the football from Annapolis to the site of the Army-Navy Game. Spring brings the final company activity: 34th Company plays the annual game against St. John's in croquet.

Photo below by Adam. Photo above by John.

Photos above and Below by Adam. photo at right by Brenda.



Spring

Long after we have forgotten how much we hate our Physics professor or dislike drill, we will still remember the Yard. As the seasons pass and we continue our busy schedules, sometimes the changing of the plants is the only way to notice time. For example, when the tulips come up, we know spring is near. When leafy plants and pink flowers replace the tulips, Commissioning Week is coming soon. Due to the remarkable care lavished on the grounds, the Yard is easily one of the prettiest campuses around, and spring brings out its best qualities. Unfortunately, this makes it incredibly difficult to study, especially for the firsties...

All photos by Niels.

2/c Mess Night

Mess Night is a major milestone in a midshipman's career at the Academy. It is a chance for the second class to show their manners and ability to mingle in a formal situation with dignitaries from both inside and outside the Armed Forces. These qualities will be useful in later situations in the Fleet and Marine Corps. For now, however, Mess Night gives the second class a chance to slow down and enjoy time with their classmates.

All photos by Niels.

All photos by Kenneth.

I-Ball

The International Ball, usually refered to simply as the "I-ball," is a major event for this area. Daughters and sons of foreign ambassadors and officials from Washington, D.C., are invited to the party that takes over several levels of the Rotunda area of Bancroft Hall. With a variety of music provided, everyone is sure to enjoy their night.

All photos by Kenneth.

Bell-Ringing

The bi-annual bell-ringing ceremony is a chance for the Brigade to recognize some of the sports teams that do not usually get as much recognition as football or basketball. After a few motivational speeches, the Supe and Dant ring the bell for every victory over Army during the preceding season. Then, the team captains and the victorious teams all ring the bell. It is a small ceremony, but it gives us some time to applaud the efforts of our shipmates who work on the athletic fields.

Top photo by Niels. Bottom photo by Potts

Ring Dance

The most visible sign of an Academy graduate is his or her ring. Therefore, Ring Dance becomes an important step in the life of a midshipman. Many people also get engaged at Ring Dance, linking these two important events in their lives. After the class ring is dipped in the binnacle with the class year painted on it, the midshipman's date places the class ring on the mid's finger. From then on, the second-class can wear their rings permanently.

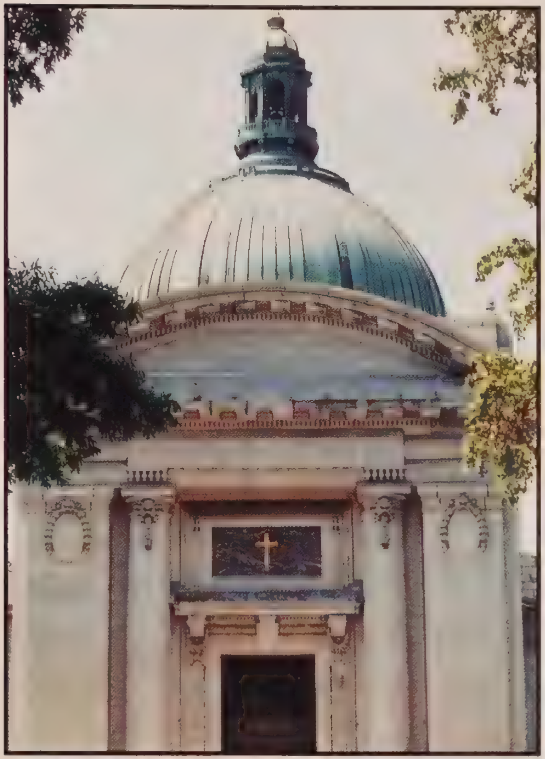
All photos by Potts.

Baccalaureate

For many midshipmen, the chapel and the chaplains have been major factors during their time at the Academy. There is no more fitting way to recognize this than the Baccalaureate services. First class midshipmen bring parents, family, and friends with them to attend their respective faith's service on Sunday morning. These services provide a sending forth by the community that will remain at the Academy, as well as a goodbye, since this will be many midshipmen's last time attending services on the Yard.

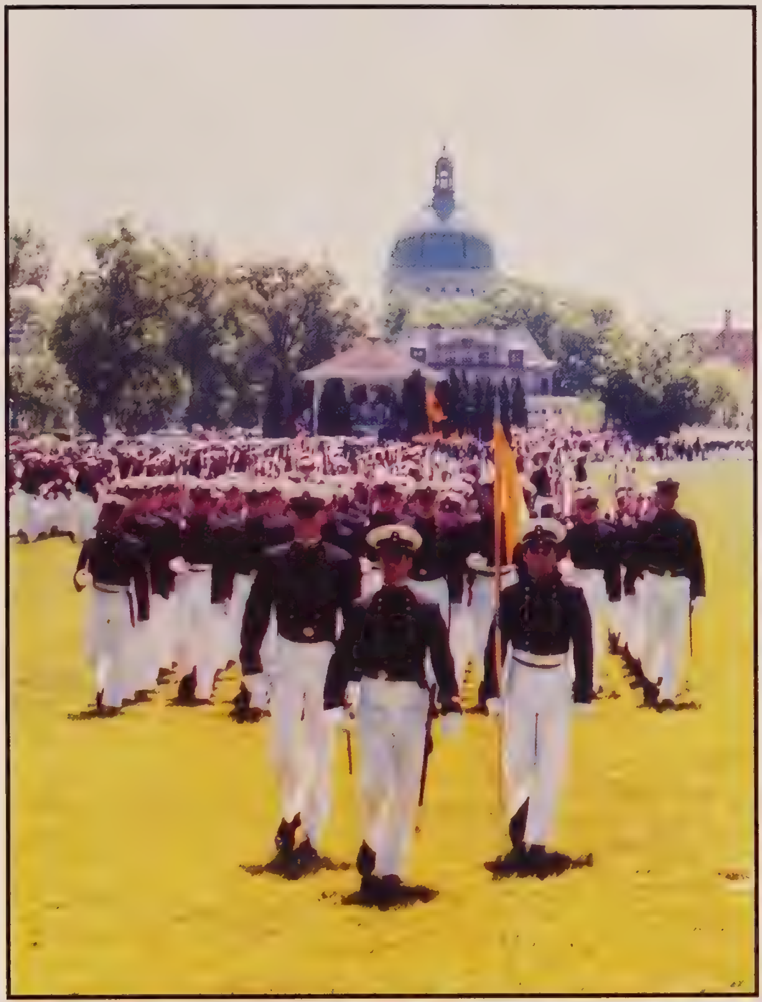
The earth is the Lord
and the fulness thereof
the world
and they that dwell
therein

Photos by Potts.



Top left photo by Davey. All others by Potts

Photos: top right and below left by Niels. Top left and below right photos by Adam. Bottom photo by Davey

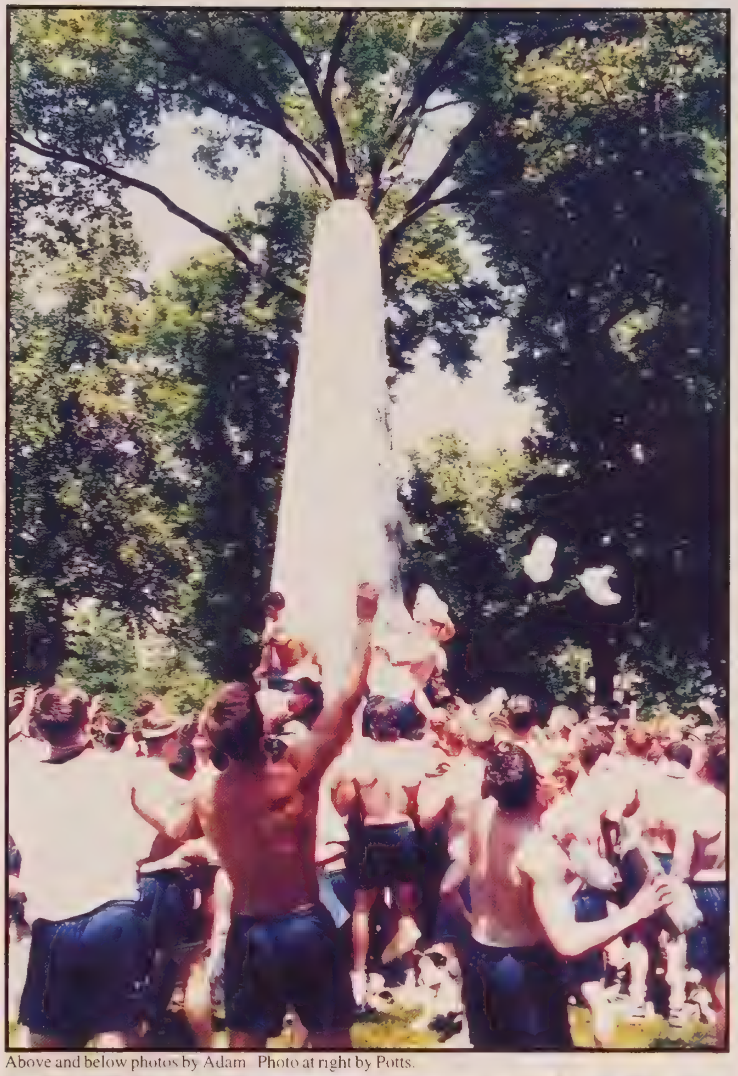


Top and below left photos by Davey Below right photo by Niels.

Dedication Parade

The Dedication Parade is the first of the two formal parades of Commissioning Week. In this parade, the Brigade honors the faculty members who are retiring and those who have earned special recognition during the previous year. This year's parade also included a moment of silence at the beginning in memory of the late ADM Jeremy "Mike" Boorda. Although the heat was scorching, the midshipmen still managed to display the discipline and teamwork required on the drill field.

Top left and bottom photos by Adam. Above photo by Niels.



Above and below photos by Adam. Photo at right by Potts.

Herndon

Herndon is one of the few events of Commissioning Week that has nothing to do with the graduating class. For almost an entire year, however, the plebe class has been looking forward to throwing themselves at a greased granite monument, stepping on each other, and coming out of the whole thing able to stop addressing upperclass as "sir" or "ma'am", but smelling like sweat and lard. Compared to the end of plebedom, however, the smell and the loss of a pair of sneakers has never seemed like much of a price to pay.

Top and bottom photos by Niels

Garden Party

The Superintendent's Garden Parties are a more relaxing time of the week for the firsties and their parents. Held on a separate night for each regiment, the event allows firsties and their parents time to enjoy the garden and some light snacks while talking to the Superintendent or other firsties and their parents. Although first regiment got a surprise shower, second regiment managed to have beautiful weather.

bove and bottom right photos by Potts. Bottom left photo by Niels.

All photos by Potts.

Graduation and Farewell Balls

The Graduation and Farewell Balls, held in Dahlgren Hall, give the first class a chance to dress up and have some fun with their families and friends. The Graduation Ball is for firsties and their guests. The Farewell Ball, held the following night, is open to the entire Brigade as well. Refreshments are abundent and the music, provided by Electric Brigade and The Next Wave, ranges from modern rock to jazz. These events are sure to please everyone, young and old.

All photos by Potts.

Clockwise from top left: photos by Adam, Bill, Robert, and Bill.

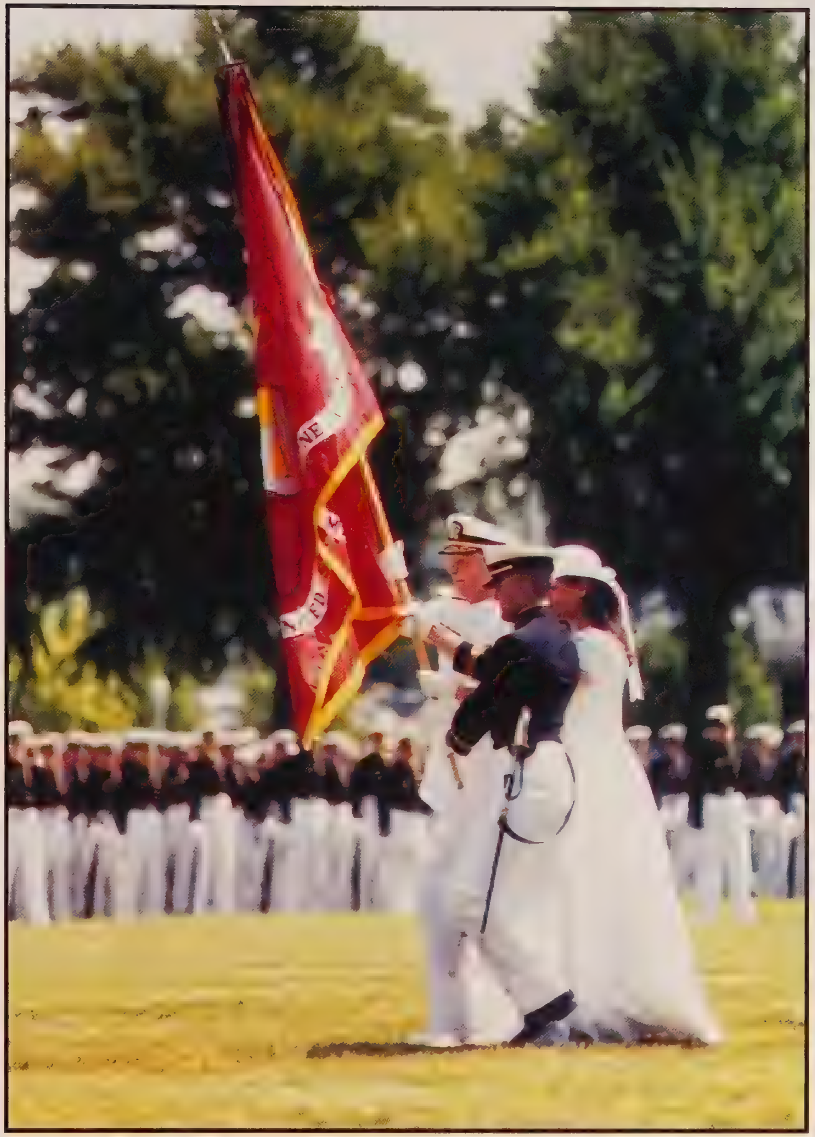
Blue Angels

The Blue Angels performance is one part of Commissioning Week that everybody, young or old, can enjoy. Even the Tuesday practice draws crowds, not to mention all the people who gather on the fields to watch the actual performance on Wednesday. The Blue Angels' incredible exhibition to show off their talents and their aircraft is always an exciting and noisy part of the week's events.

Above left and bottom photos by Adam. Above right photo by Davey.

Top photo by Davey. Below left photo by Potts

Above left and bottom photos by Adam.



Above photos by Potts. Bottom photo by Adam.

Color Parade

The Color Parade is the showiest turnover of Commissioning Week. As the year ends, the old color company turns over the rights and responsibilities to the new winners of the color competition. The Color Girl and the Superintendent pass the colors from the old colorguard to the new one, and the old color company returns to its place among the rest of the Brigade, ready to resume the competition next year.

Top left photo and bottom photos by Potts. Top right photo by John

Graduation

After four years of waiting to graduate, most of us have mixed feelings when we finally get to it. On one hand, we will be separating from many of our friends at the Academy, both those in our class and those who remain here. On the other hand, we are eager to leave and enter the Fleet or the Marine Corps. In any case, this is the time to move on. "Three cheers for those we leave behind..."

Photos above and below left by John.

Above and below photos by Robert

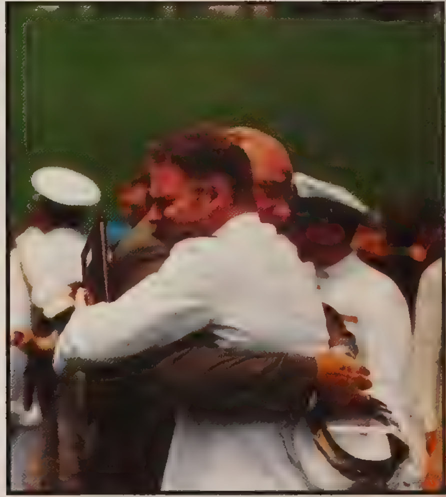
All photos contributed by midshipmen.

All photos contributed by midshipmen.

Weddings

In spite of the fact that many people think graduating from college and getting commissioned is enough life-changing activities for one week, some also choose to get married in the first few days after graduation. Whether the wedding takes place in the Chapel on the Yard, out in town, or back in the couple's hometown, these weddings are the crowning event of an already busy and exciting week

Above photo submitted.



Photos above by Potts. Photos below by Niels.

USNA CLASS OF 1996

Above photo by Potts. Bottom photo submitted.

Families and Friends

Over the course of four years, midshipmen draw on an incredible amount of support from home. Families and friends sent care packages to sustain "starving" plebes. Two years later, they listened more or less patiently to phone calls about how terrible "Wires" or "Cables" was. We might have been here doing the homework, drill, and whatever else, but the support from our families helped us along to graduation.

Chain-of-Command

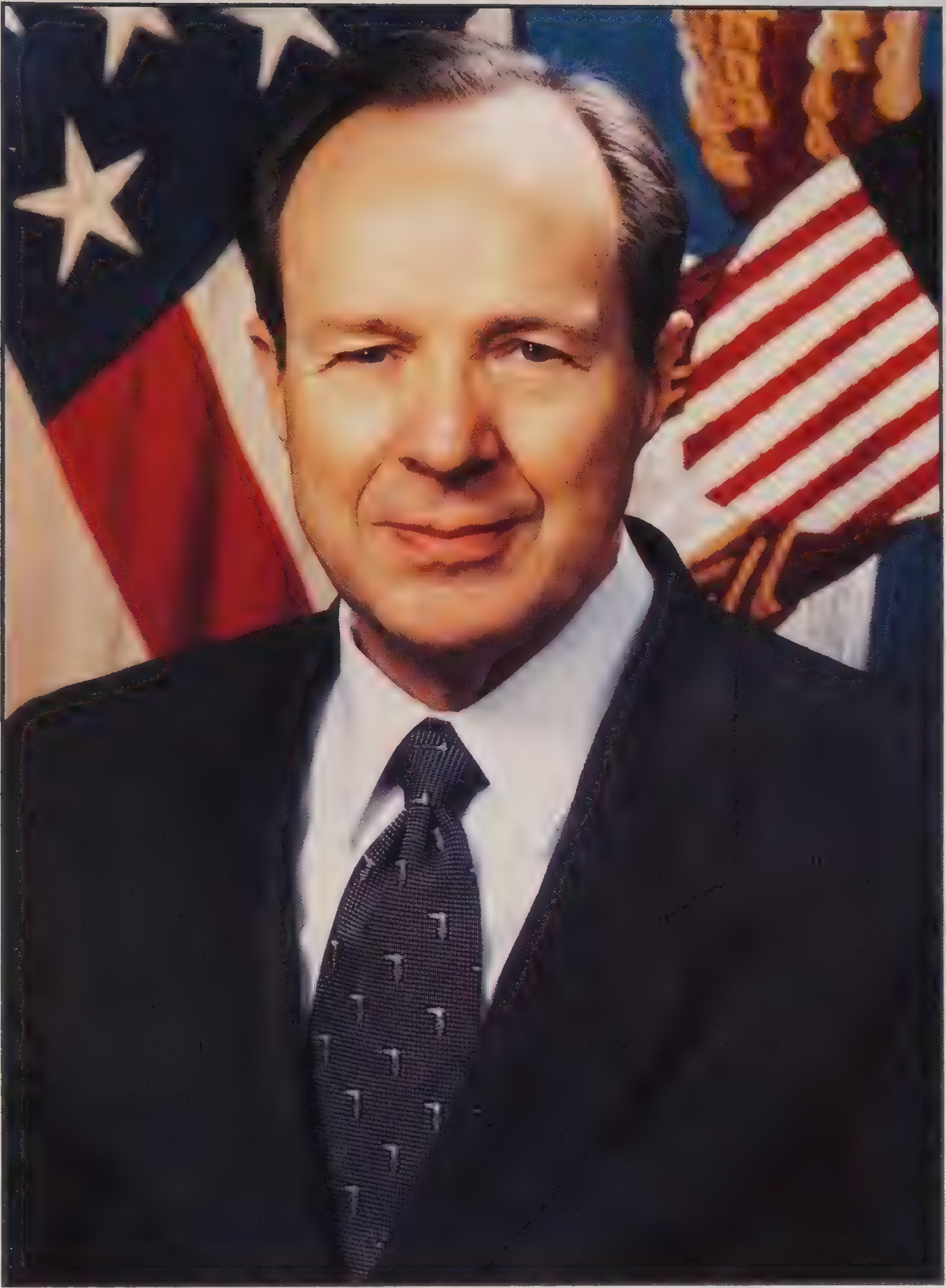
With books to the right and the left,
  On floor and table and chair,
A Naval Cadet sat boning away,
  His fingers thrust into his hair.
Bone! Bone! Bone!
  As a chronic buster should,
While now and again in mournful strain
  He warbled this "Wail of Wood."

-1896 *Lucky Bag*

Faculty

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

WILLIAM J. CLINTON



WILLIAM J. PERRY

JOHN H. DALTON

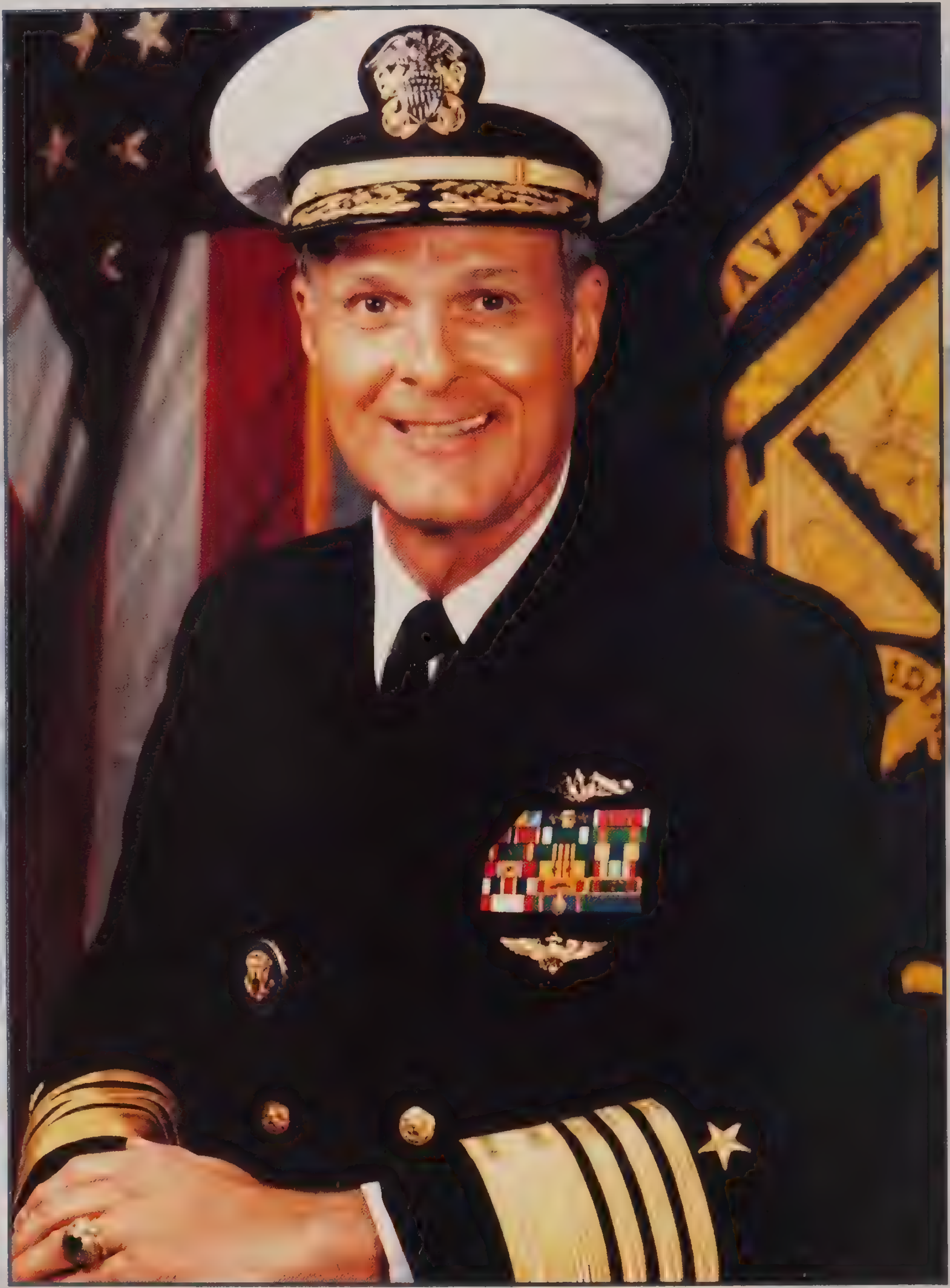
SHALIKASHVILI
U.S.

GEN JOHN M. SHALIKASHVILI, USA

ADM JEREMY M. BOORDA, USN

COMMANDANT OF THE MARINE CORPS

GEN Charles C. Krulak, USMC



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EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT

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PROTOCOL OFFICER

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OPERATIONS

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PUBLIC AFFAIRS

CAPT SCRANTON
STAFF JUDGE ADVOCATE

CAPT FOGARTY
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COMMANDANT'S STAFF

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DEPUTY COMMANDANT

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DR. RICHARD WERKING
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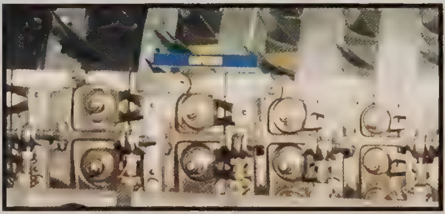

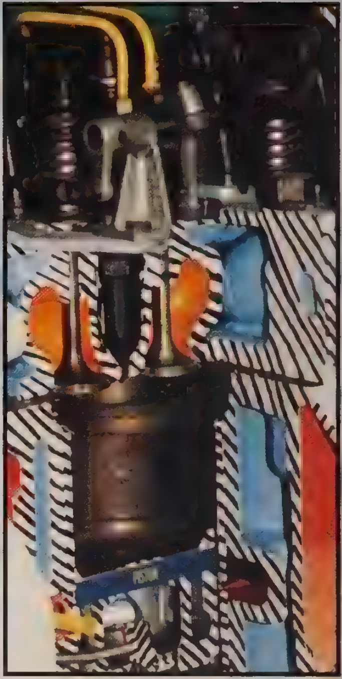

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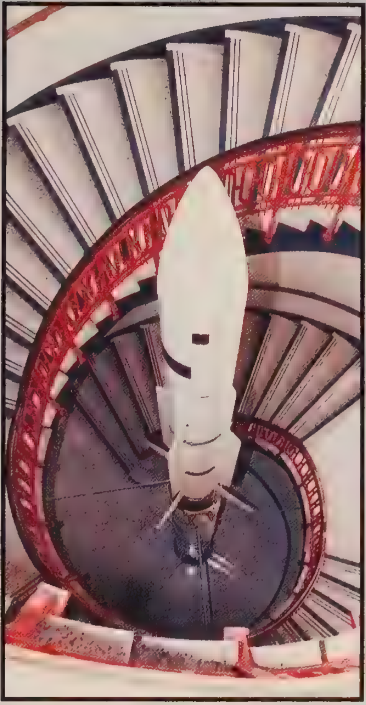

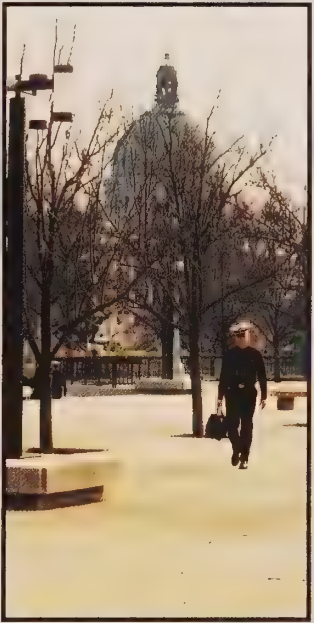

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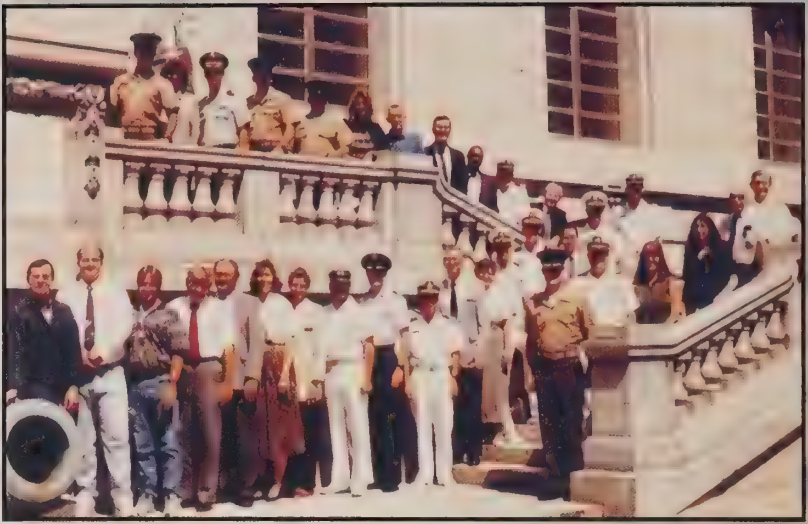

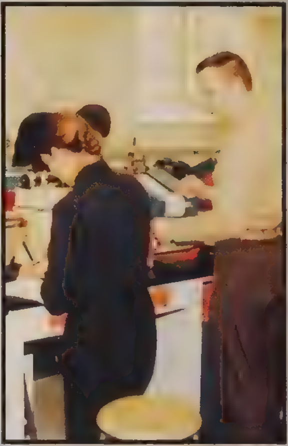

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Operating
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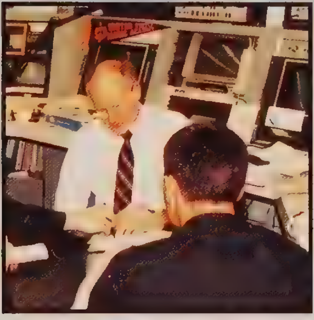

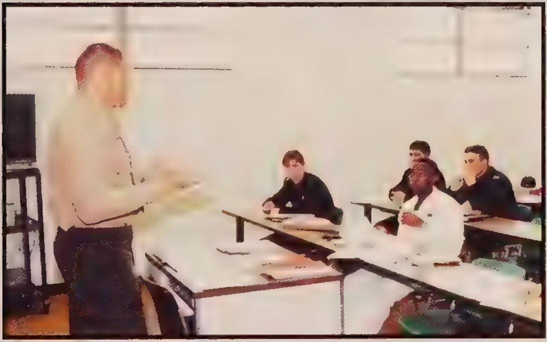

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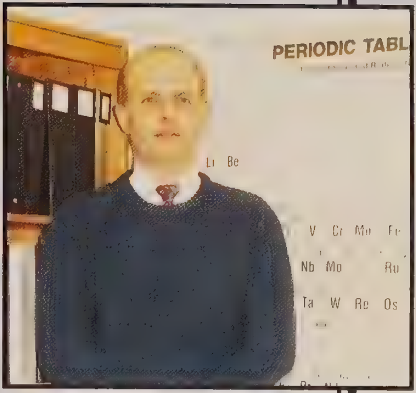
DANGER
CONSTRUCTION AREA KEEP OUT
DANGER
DANGER



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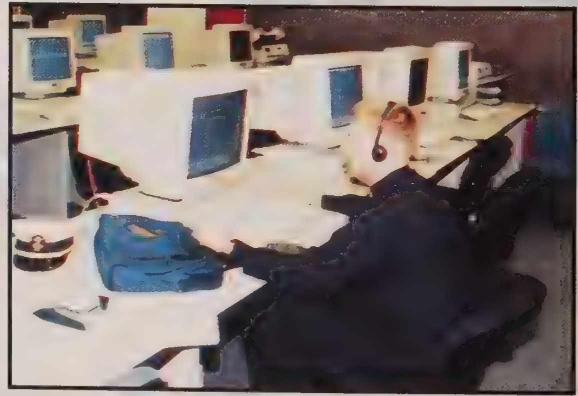
Wants YOU!

DANGER
CONSTRUCTION
AREA
KEEP OUT



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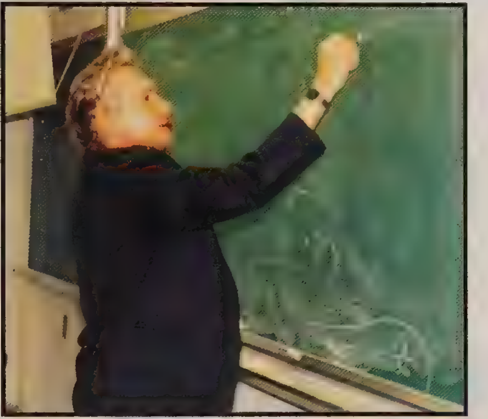

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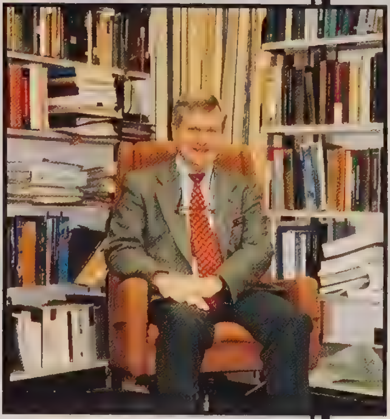

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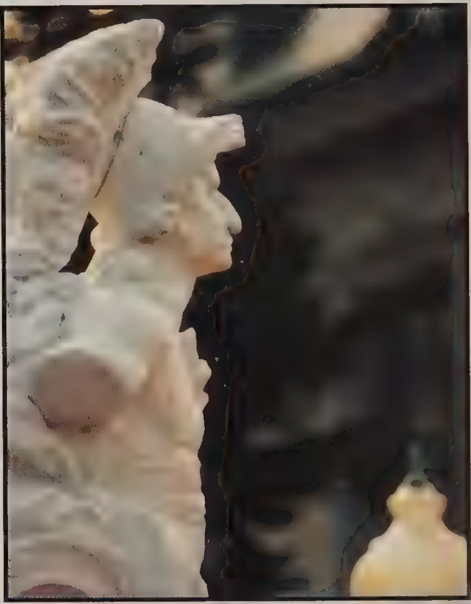

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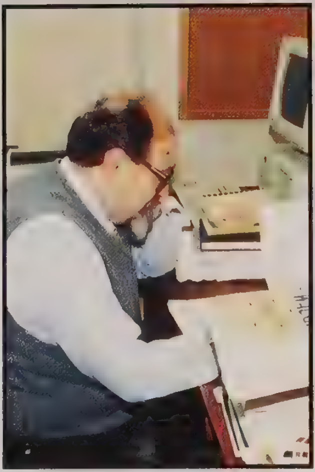

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Hada Flowers, Dept. Secretary
Sue Miller, Writing Cent. Sec.

Prof. Nancy W. Ellenbarger
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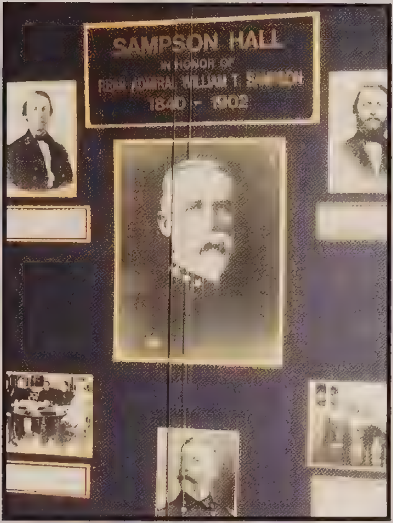

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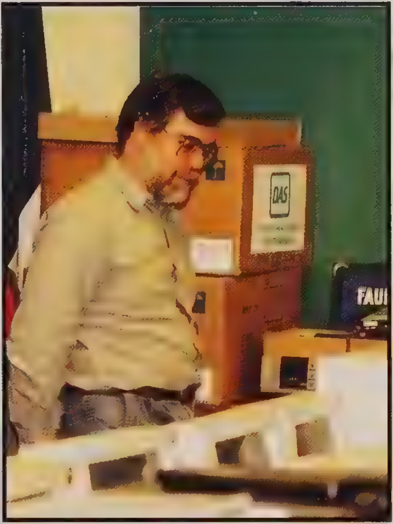

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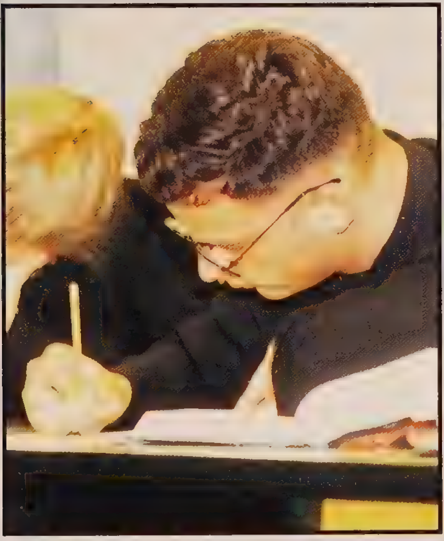

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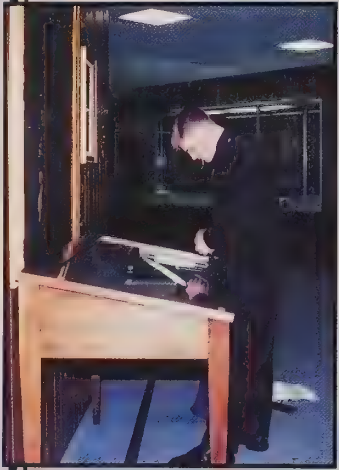

LUC ALL
SECOND
THIRD FLOOR
FIRST FLOOR
SECOND FLOOR
GROUND FLOOR

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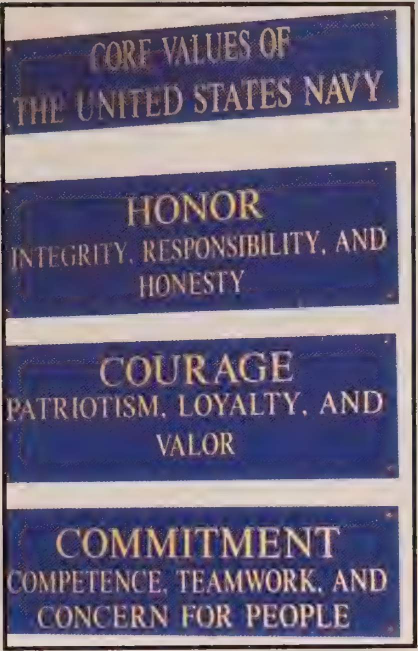
CORE VALUES OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY
HONOR
INTEGRITY, RESPONSIBILITY, AND HONESTY
COURAGE
PATRIOTISM, LOYALTY, AND VALOR
COMMITMENT
COMPETENCE, TEAMWORK, AND CONCERN FOR PEOPLE

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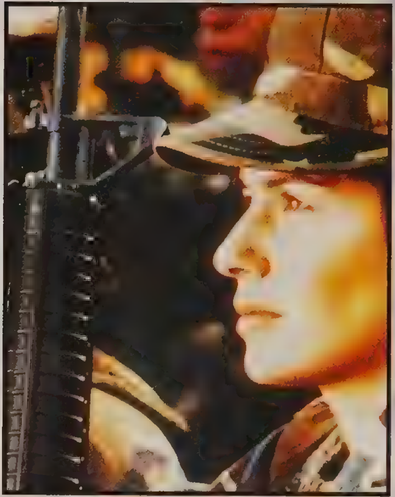

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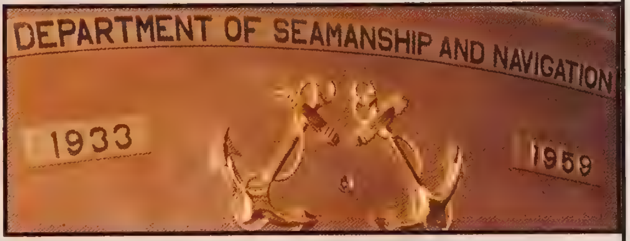
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1933
1959

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LT MATT SCARLETT, USN
RMC DAVID SHIPLEY, USN
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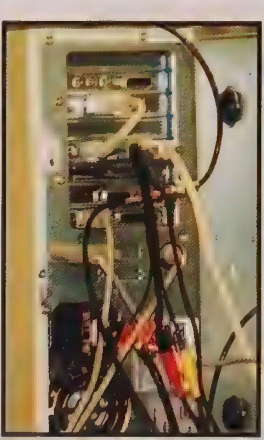

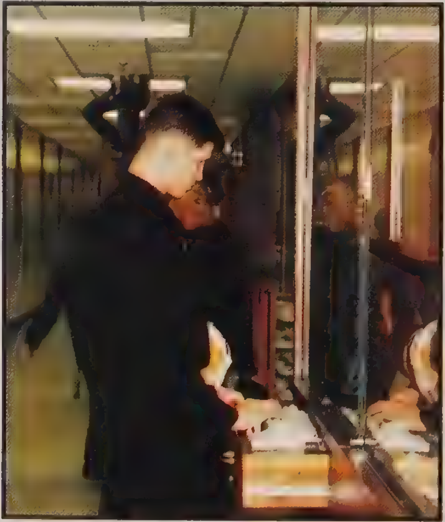

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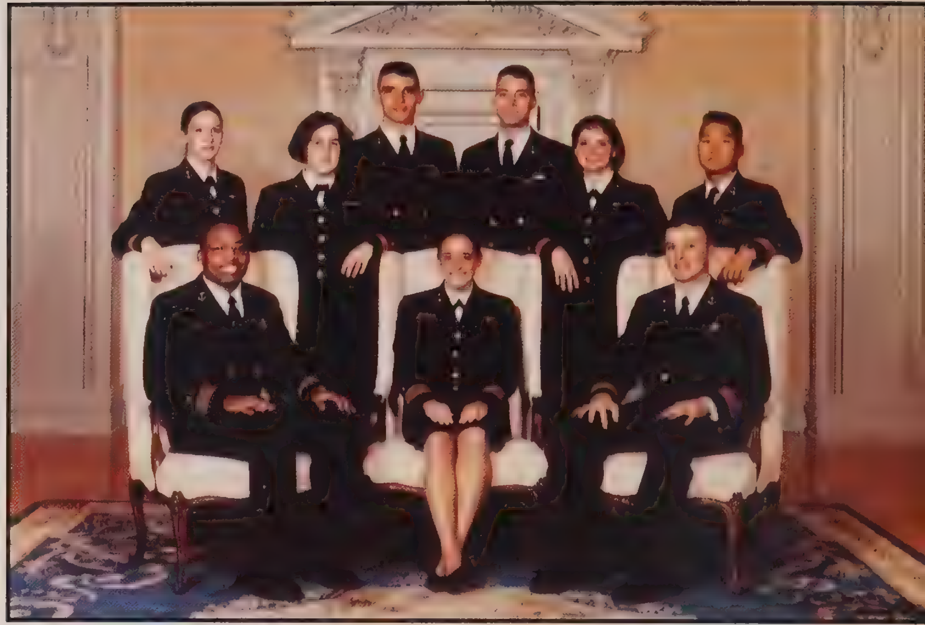
The Brigade

MEKONG DELT
THU

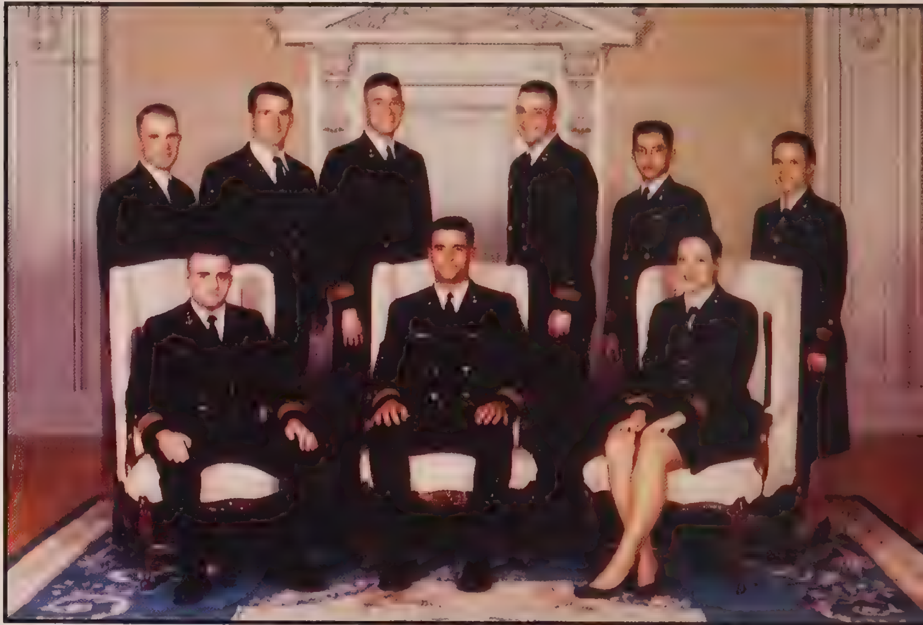
The prowess of the Navy spreads abroad the Navy's frame.
And each class in succession adds glory to her name.

-1916 *Lucky Bag*

First Set. Front Row: Cornelius Gray, Marguerite Morrison, Christopher Bronzi **Back Row**: Marilisa Gibellato, Jennifer Mills, Nicholas Nuzzo, Thomas Wolter, Amanda Brooks, Brian Stites



Second Set. Front Row: Scott Smith, Joshua Prueher, Shantel Utton **Back Row:** Elias Gates, Brian Bennett, Aaron Dimmock, Grahame Dicks, Tom Pham, Tabatha Trotter



Brigade Staff

Honor Staff. Front Row: Chris Ieva, Deke Egger, Steve Lynch **Back Row:** Sean Rough, Brian Schrum, Laura McClelland, Dave Wallace

Investigating Officers. Front Row: Jason Stapleton, Sean Rough, Jenna Campion **Back Row:** Matthew Boland, Greg Roach, Curtis Craig, Brian Hoke, Mike Billock, Charles Mayer

Honor Staff

First Set. Front Row: Matthew Parsons, Jesse Lankford, Michele Baumbich **Back Row:** Scott Buchar, Matthew Smith, Brian Taddiken, Matthew Duffy

Second Set. Front Row: Kyle Hastings, Cory Huyssoon **Back Row:** Dan Borung, Steve Dolgos, John Depree, Billy Franklin

First Regiment

First Set. Front Row: Christopher Handwerk, Joshua Price, Glen VanAirsdale **Back Row:** Curtis Westadt, Samuel Wray, Michael Cooper, Carlos Montgomery

Second Set. Front Row: Kate Standifer, Paul Deveaux, Dawn Corcoran **Back Row:** Sara Schopp, Clifford Allen, Toby Moore, Kimberly Ard

Second Regiment

LtCol. J.P. Sharples, USMC
Battalion Officer

First Set. Front Row: Matt Miller, Darrin Twete, Richard Langton **Back Row:** Hilary Nagy, David Filanowicz, David Brenia, Stephen StPerre, William Selk, Robert Powell

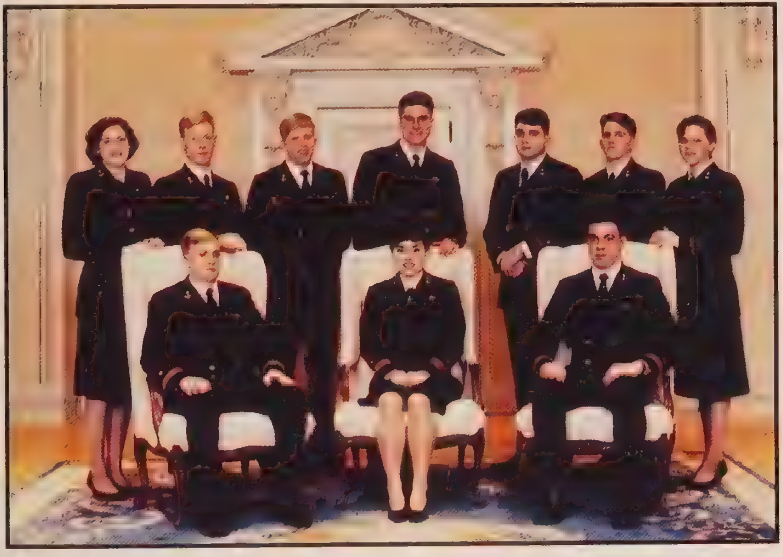
(SW) Smedinghoff
Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Set. Seated: Trent Douthett, Jon Ohman, Mark Skubis **Standing:** Leon Nabatoff, Harrison Schramm, Matthew Koerber, Chris Narducci, Rob Peterson

First Battalion

First Set. Front Row: Michael O'Donnell, Stephen A. Ures, Lawfort Ricafort **Back Row:** Kim Ernst, James Adams, Cara Albright, Ryan Tewell, Wayne Andrews III, Kenneth J. Grant, Shane Tull, Michael Berry

CDR T. Joyce, USN
Battalion Officer

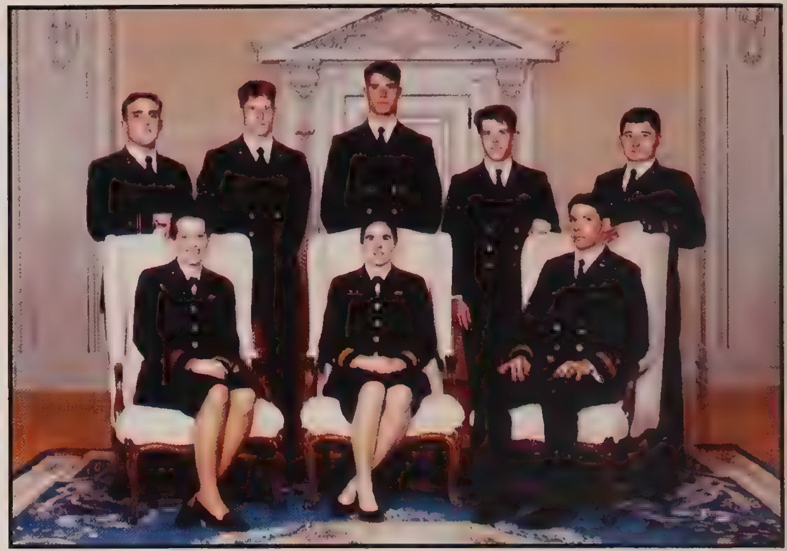


Second Set. Seated: Kevin Watkins, Teresa Elders, Nicholas Brandt **Standing:** Kerry Cummings, William McCombs, Andy Savery, Dwight Clemons, Clay Robinson, Ben Aton, Jennifer Smith

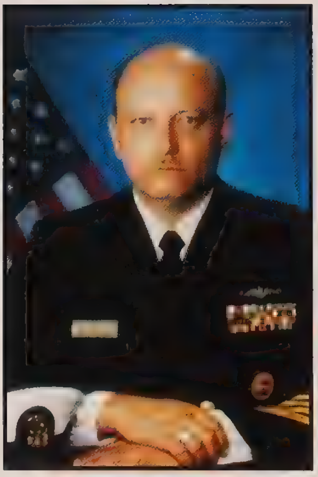
AZCM(AW) Mrnak
Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Battalion

CDR Brinkley, USN
Battalion Officer



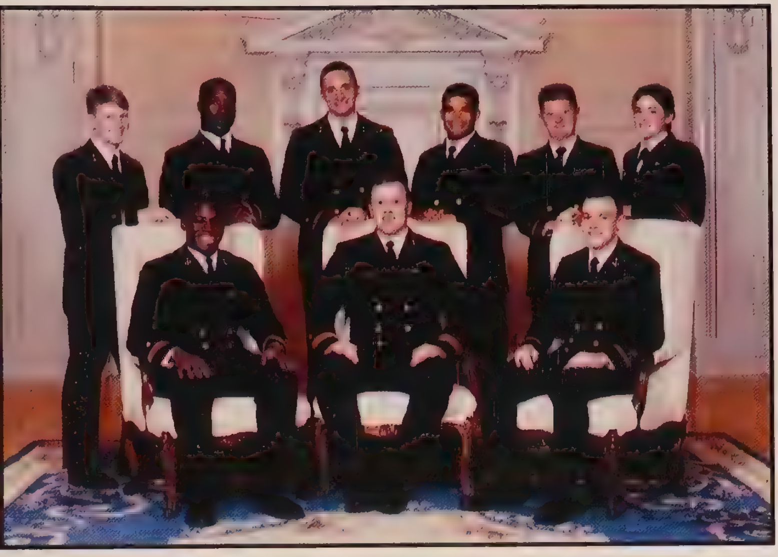
First Set. Front Row: Anna Lafferty, Amy Jo Roy, George Austin **Back Row:** Timothy McDonald, Thomas Conroe, Garrett Luebker, Clark Childers, Erick Knezek



ETCM(SS) J.M. Johnson
Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Second Set. Front Row: Michael Visted, Dominic Iacono, Charles Ehnes **Back Row:** Russell Herrell, Jonathan Gilhooley, Bret Lowry, Tracy Hoyte, Justin Hendrickson, Michael Meeks, Karen Mazure, Dennis Volpe, Brian Wood, Michael Sabol

Third Battalion



First Set. Front Row: Christopher Flynn, Mike Majewski, Kent Tranter **Back Row:** Wade Landis, Derrick McCoy, Christopher Stillion, Dereck Brown, Nagel Sullivan, Lauren Lanier

CDR H. Flammang, USN
Battalion Officer

Second Set. Front Row: John Kurtz, Joshua Hall, Mark DeBuse **Back Row:** Jeffrey Kremer, Steve Tankersley, Richard Fischer, Robert Daniels, Paul Celani, David Glassman, Paul Crawford, Stacey Haynes

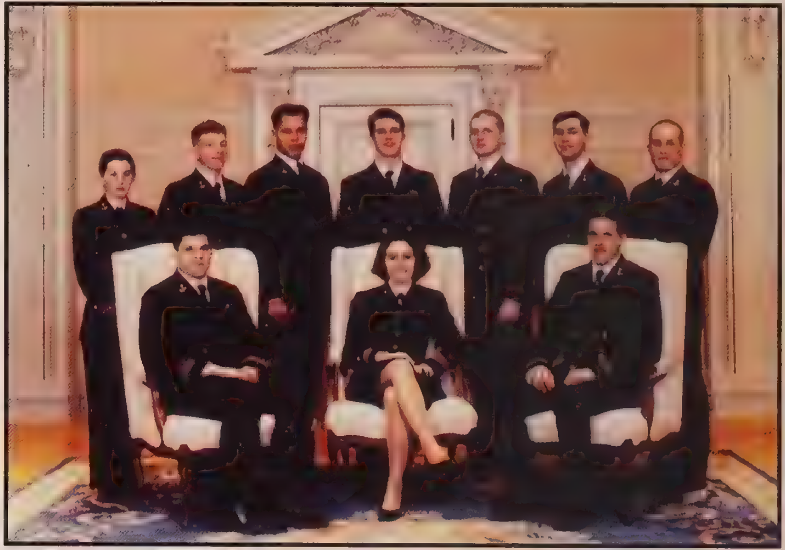
ISCM(SW) J. Mitchell
Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Fourth Battalion

CDR R. Eichelberger, USN
Battalion Officer

First Set. Front Row: Andy Berner, John Cordone, Samuel DeCastro **Back Row:** Trevor Sterry, Larry Edell, John Lydon, Travis Hayes, Michael Norton, Carl Lucas, William Wilhelm, Bryan Swenson

SgtMaj E.N. Smith
Battalion Enlisted Advisor



Second Set. Seated: Matthew Collins, Annika Moman, Jamie Hodges **Standing:** Annamaria Saenz, Erik Odom, Daniel Rhamy, Carl Lucas, Harry Knight, Arthur Kear

Fifth Battalion

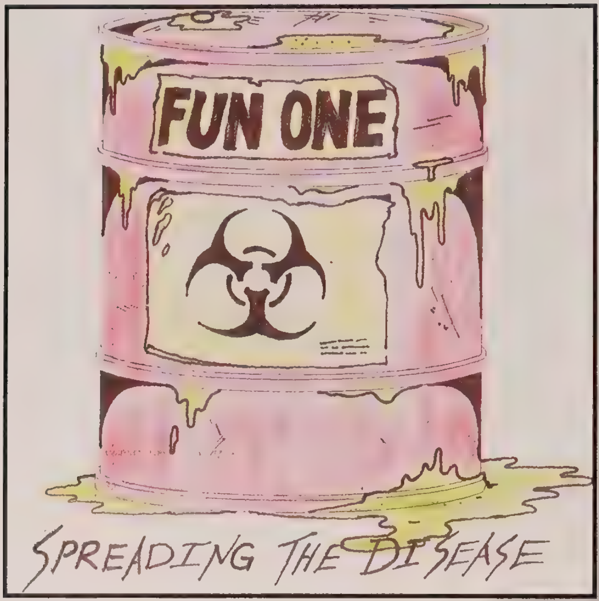
First Set. Front Row: Kyle Smoot, Theodore Nunamaker, Joseph Crandall **Back Row:** Yolanda Blair, Bryant Trost, Jamie Brooks, Lea Potts, Teague Pastel, Heather Barackman, Peter Rodgers, Tony Then, Jaime Ibarra

CAPT J.L. Martinez, USN
Battalion Officer

Second Set. Seated: Tony Lumpkin, Jill Perehinec, Terry Fussner **Standing:** Yolanda Blair, Eric Reid, Matt Farr, Robert Berg, Teague Pastel, Tom Budrejko, Michael Higgins, Heather Huerter, Stanley Piechota.

FGCM Lapham
Battalion Enlisted Advisor

Sixth Battalion


FUN ONE
SPREADING THE DISEASE

LT J. Hoffmann, USN
Company Officer

MTC(SS) W.R. Davis
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set. Seated: Mike Meydenbauer, Brett Lassen **Standing:** James P. Ford

Second Set. Seated: Erlina Awa, Lucas Dabney **Standing:** Eric Sifferlen

First Company

Class of 96

Scot Albrect, Erlina Awa, Lucas Dabney, James Ford, J. Nikolas Garifalos, David Gast, Leigh Glassman, Leslie Glosby, Eric Haun, Joseph Johnson, Brett Lassen, J. Doak McBride, Michael Meydenbauer, Matthew Miller, Frederick Moore, Amy Morrison, Diane Quattrone, Mary Ellen Reniere, Mikael Rockstead, Caleb Siemon, Eric Sifferlen, Ghislaine Williams, Shannon Willits, Eugene Wright, Michael York, Jacob Zissu

Jeffrey Adams, Francisco Alsina, Brendan Conroy, Robert Echols, Justin Fauntleroy, David Filanowicz, Rene Francisco, Jonathan Gruen, Patrick Haley, William Hargreaves, Kenneth Harper, Corry Kucik, Richard Linhart, Amanda Macalpin, Shawn McBride, Sarah McGann, Ethan Mitchell, Maureen Moroney, Brian Pritchard, Joshua Rich, Craig Schlottke, Brian Shaffer, Lisa Shiroma, Cody Sinclair, Joseph Slade, Shea Thompson, Brian Truitt, Matthew Tucker, Jeremy Vaughan, Edward Vernon

Class of 97

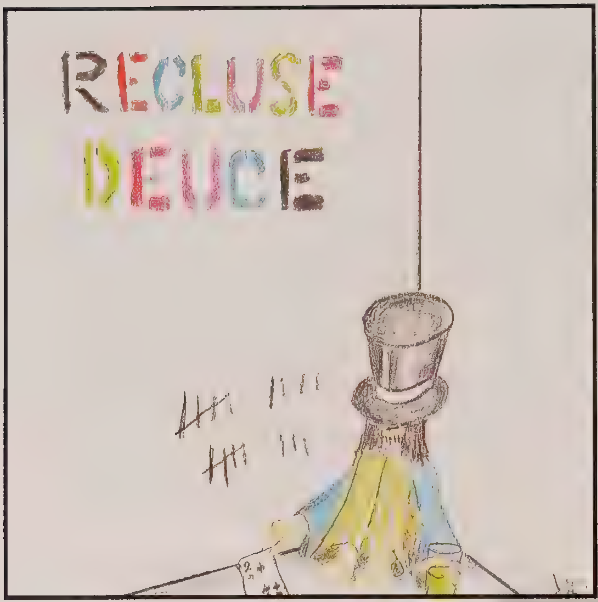
Christopher Belt, Matthew Bonzella, Jessica Conde, Michael Curtis, Elisabeth Davis, James Day, Christina Esposito, Briam Fremming, John Frye, Matthew Gull, Mark Haney, Charles Johnson, Matthew Ledridge, Summer Lee, Anthony Licari, Ryan Lilley, Mitchll McCallister, Stepher McClune, Kathleen M******, Jason Paulson, Aleksei Razsadin, Joel Rodriguez, Malcolm Rumph, Richard Rusnok, Jean Sevilla, Adrian Silva, Jonathan Sims, Christopher Smith, Blak Wilburn

Class of 98

Ernest Adams, Mehdi Akacem, Jonathan Beattie, adam Berk, Paul Chandler, Gregory Chesnut, Sean Curtin, Robert Delpozo, Jean Dupindesaintcyr, Sofia Garcia, Douglas Howell, Eric Kelley, Peter Logan, Douglas Murphy, Robert Novotny, James O'Leary, Eric Pedersen, Peter Quinn, David Rewkowski, Sarah Rhoads, Deidre Ruley, Charla Schreiber, Tyler Sewell, Matthew Somersville, Derek Strauss, Brian Tabinga, Christopher Traxler, Nathan Walker

Class of 99

BREAK DANCE



LCDR A. Furtner, USN
Company Officer

TMC(SW/AW) R.J. Corpron
Company Enlisted Advisor

Lonnie, you have made us very proud of you and all your achievements. We are honored to be your parents, Mom & Dad.

Dr. Robert & Fran Fumanti - GO NAVY!

Congratulations, Rich!
We are very proud of you!
Love, Mom and Dad

First Set. Seated: Ryan Smith, Joseph Bayer **Standing**: Rick Klauer

Second Set: Seated: Vince Tionquiano, Ian Norris **Standing:** Lonnie Comacho

Second Company

Class of 96

Matthew Andrews, Sean Banks, Joseph Bayer, Christopher Beaubien, Aaron Berglin, Marcus Bickley, Lonnie Comacho, Scott Corbett, James Doling, Trenton Douthett, Christopher Eichenger, David Faught, Gregory Francioch, Robert Fumanti, Chioma Hibbert, Robert Hubert, Richard Klauer, Richard Langton, Franchesca Malzahn, James Norris, Jonathan Ohman, Brian Reardon, Harrison Schramm, Ryan Smith, Vincent Tionquiao

Peter Brahan, Allison, Conard, Christopher Cornwall, Clifton Cosby, Christopher Deweese, Scott Eysenbach, John Gay, Gregg Harrington, Ashley Harris, Alain Iliria, David Joseforsky, Colin Keenan, Stephen Kenney, Bradley Knope, Samuel Lanasa, Adam Mackie, Amy McGrath, Omar Nelson, Kyle Nurimen, Edward O'Grady, Brendan Powell, Dustin Smiley, Gerald Smith, Melvin Smith, Jason Stewart, Christopher Tinsley, Jacob Watson, Tasha Westinghouse

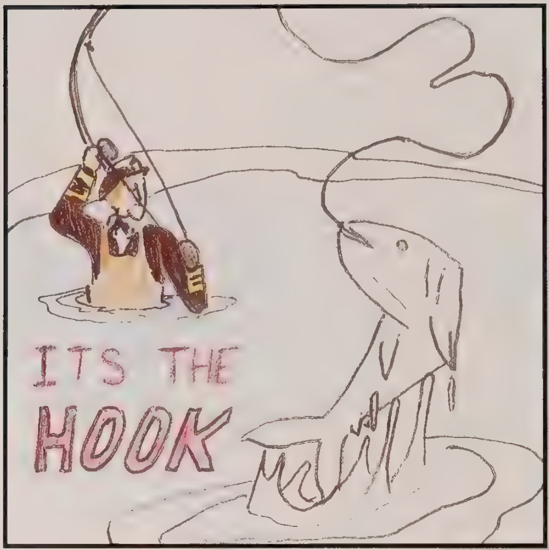
Class of 97

Peter Andrews, Jesse Balboa, Blaine Bitterman, Gabrielle Bolton, Mark Burke, William Burrak, John Bush, Robert Carnell, Chong Choe, robert Danberg, Paul Detar, Hans Fosser, Marcus Kaiser, Joseph Lenehan, Michael Llenza, Brian McHugh, Michelle McKenna, Michael McPhial, William Meyers, Joshua Potocko, Loren Reinke, Noel Rodriguez, John Schroder, Jacob Scott, Mark Stefanik, Jarret Strickler, Beth Thomas, Christy W*****, Cathrine Westover

Class of 98

Joshua Baker, Natosha Balderston, Matthew Baldwin, Thomas Beyer, Kielley Brannan, James Cassell, Brent Cower, Richard Doolin, Brandon Harjer, Joseph Henderson, Melissa Hiler, Christopher Hinkle, Daniel Huber, Stephen John, Benjamin Johnson, Brian Jones, Gregory Jonic, Jeffrey Kietzmann, Joseph Krone, Jeremy Kudlick, Glenn Larson, Michael McCabe, William McDanel, Leah Montoya, Andrew Morrison, Marvin Park, David Peyton, Volney Righter, Duane Simmons, Brandon Thomas, Christian Velasco, Landric Walden

Class of 99



LCDR L.J. Gibb, USN
Company Officer

MSC(SS) R.W. Bruce
Company Enlisted Advisor

Ray, Congratulations from a proud Navy Family.
Love, Mom and Dad Owens

First Set. Seated: Kevin Snode, Jason Schwartz **Standing:** Jennifer Ruegg

Second Set Seated: Jason Meiners, Tom Wolter **Standing:** Adam Stone

Third Company

Class of 96

Enrique Azenon, Michelle Baumbich, Charles Byrne, Matthew Duffy, Charles Dwy, Susanne Elmer, John Frazier, Christopher Golini, Willard Green, Marius Harrison, William Huber, Michael Kilmurray, Jason Meiners, Mason Meinhold, Christopher Narducci, Charles Nelson, Raymond Owens, Robert Peal, William Pilcher, Stephen Roe, Jennifer Ruegg, Jason Schwartz, Jeffrey Siegler, Edward Sherburne, Kevin Snode, Adam Stone, Stephen StPierre, Todd Westerman, Thomas Wolter

Marcel Bougoin, Kristen Bowden, Jason Cashman, John Choate, Shannon Clark, Jason Cournoyer, Matthew DeLaBarre, Ryan Eller, Michael Ennor, Timothy Erickson, Benjamin Fay, Jacob Foret, William Gallagher, Christopher Gavino, Edward Halman, Anthony Holds, Victor Islas, Nicolas Mantalvano, Gary Montalvo, Timothy Moore, Nicholas Nuzzo, Anne Palmer, Jerry Tolley, Sky Webb, Asha White, Cimarron Wilosn,

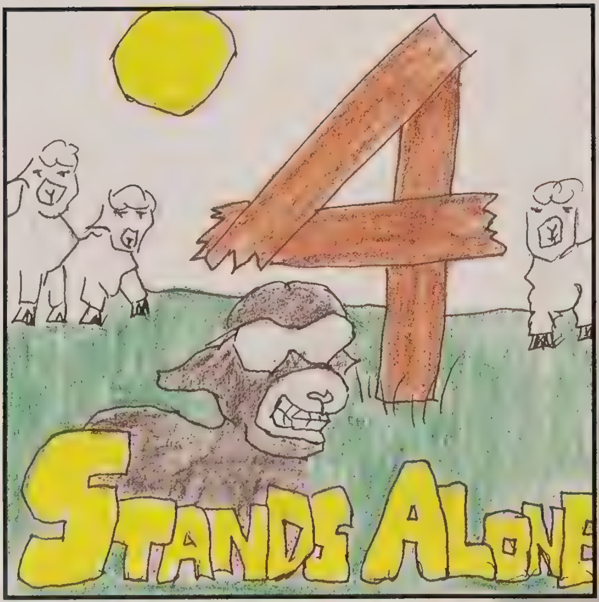
Class of 97

Brian Binder, Brian Bradford, Michael Cable, Kevin Coughlin, Brian Cushman, Timothy Davis, Melissa Dunlap, Thomas Elders, Michael Files, Titus Fortner, Douglas Gainer, Michael Gordon, Brian Haggerty, Michael Harvey, Micheal Heary, George Holden, Jason Hurley, John Lanahan, John Lofton, Peter Lombard, Johnathan Marvell, Sandra McBeth, Terrence Neal, Cynthia Pease, Meghan Reardon, Mark Roland, William Taylor, John Thomas, Ryan Warren, Carie Waters

Class of 98

Jason Beck, Daniel Bleicher, James Brooks, David Bruner, David Collins, Kim Dacosta, Stephen Earl, Andrew Fortmann, Joseph Furco, Kenneth Furst, Colin Gallagher, Andrius Kaikaris, Anne Kipp, Patrick Klokow, Jeffrey Landrum, Andrew Lawler, Sidney Martin, Erin Miller, Mark Minukas, Jason Moore, Thomas Morelli, Joseph Parker, Joseph Pasco, Trea Schocken, Jonathan Sgaggero, Joseph Slaughter, Jeffrey Taylor, Michael Thompson, Thomas Vanderhorst, Christiaan V******, Michael Wahle, Richard Worthington

Class of 99



LT C. Stamper, USN
Company Officer

STGCS(SW) M. Chamberlain
Company Enlisted Advisor

Magoo - It's not what you did but HOW you did it! Love, Mom, Dad, Amy, Diane

First Set. Seated: Mario Gonzanlez, Jason Jones
Standing: Sean Dalton

Second Set Seated: Matt Scornavacchi, Sean McGrath
Standing: David Messman

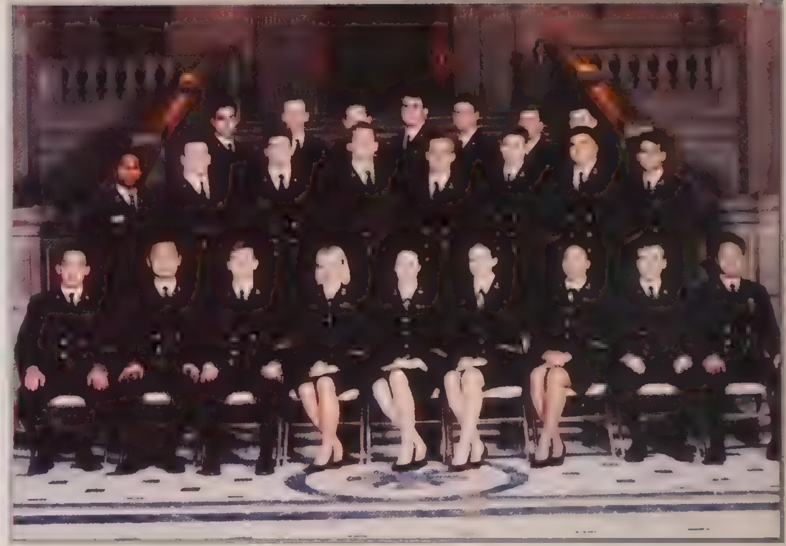
Fourth Company

Class of 96

Aaron Austin, Stephen Baird, Curtis Bates, Jeanpaul Chretien, Kwame Cooke, Sean Dalton, Thinh Dao, John Depree, David Espiritu, Gerald Finnigen, James Gonzalez, Joshua Gray, William Grenier, Noah Hayward, Jonathen Jackson, Robert Johnson, Jason Jones, Michael McDowell,.Sean Mcgrath, David Messman, Dean Metropoulos , Keith Radonis, Matthew Scornavacci, Bradford Stevens, Clinton Tracy, Randal Walsh, Richard Whitfield

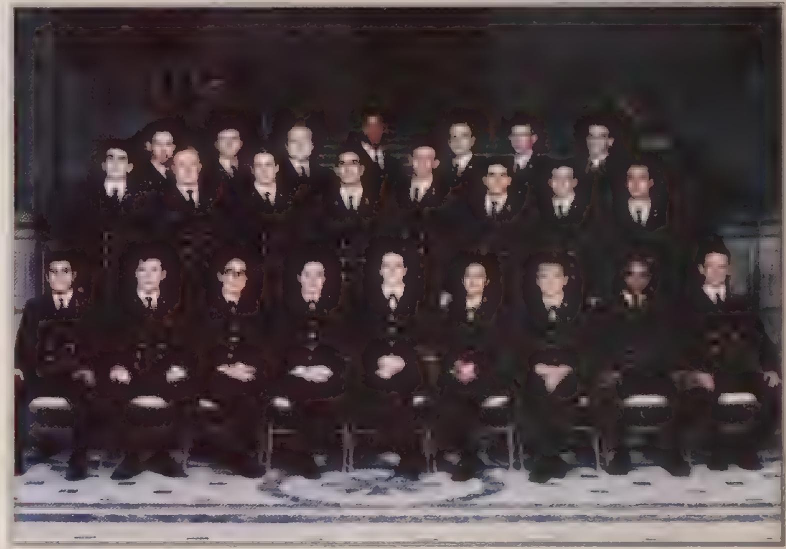
David Arning, Gary Brooks, Benjamin Chong, Gregory Demik, James Drew, Charles Dudik, Tracy Emmersen, William Gantt, Jason Gmeiner, Rene Gonzalez, Darryl Grant, Elizabeth Jenkins, Harold Kim, Kirk Masterson, Lucas McDonnell, Thomas McLemore, Kathleen Mullen, Steven Nolen, Sean Optiz, Ryan Perry, Jennifer Poff, Larry Post, Erich Schubert, Mark Schumann, Jonathan Spore, Brent Tawney, Daniel Turbeville, Pamela Ware

Class of 97



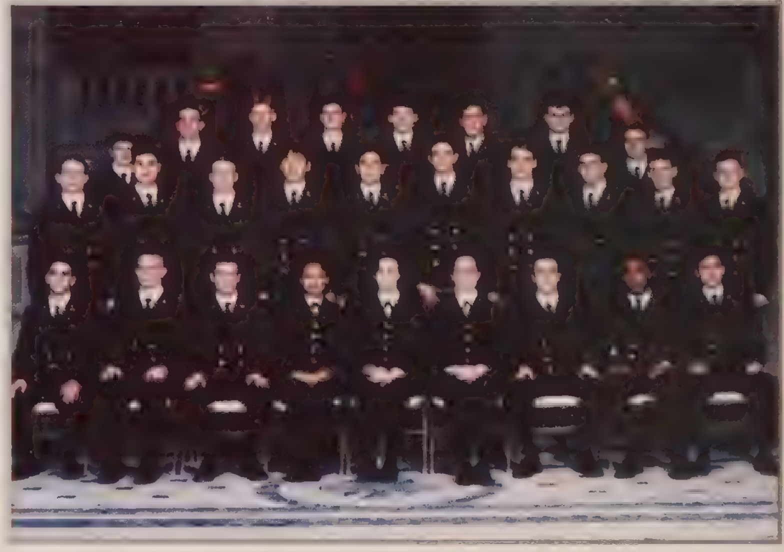
Lance Call, Timothy Cannada, Romy Christensen, Travis Cooley, Curtis Cronin, Victor Dyson, Lacey Edge, Kevin Ferrer, Adam Fleming, Eriks Griffiths, Joanne Groth, Carina Hall, Torey Hinkson, Brad Horning, Donald Hudson, Grant Koenig, Jessica Lockwood, George Lowe, Patrick Mattes, Milton Mendieta, Max Miller, Bryant Pater, Scott Pichette, Suneil Ramchandani, Seth Riggins, Matthew Stewart, Jason Stittleberg, David Viger, Robert Whalen

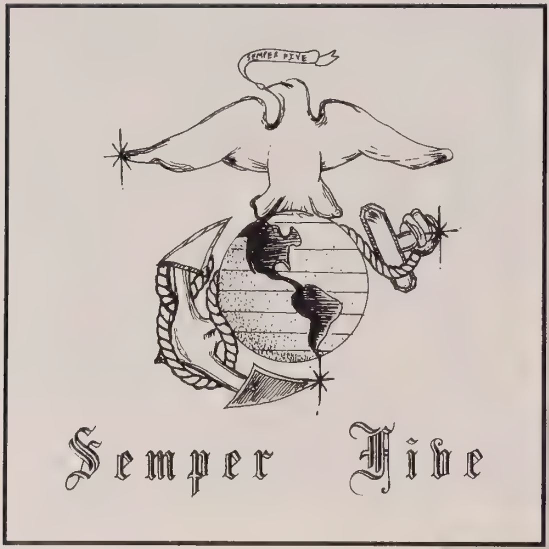
Class of 98



Dawn Bales, David Baril, Erik Cecil, Joel Cole, Benjamin Cote, Shane Crockett, Willard Duff, Adam Fox, Ryan Gilchrist, Matthew Hayden, Benjamin Hur, Jacqueline Jackson, Christopher Johnson, Kenyon Kellogg, Sean Kilpatrick, Jason Mendenhall, Francis Monterisi, Matthew Morton, Jay Owens, Christopher Perry, Michael Pilson, Cathy Preston, Donald Ray, Jeffrey Rogers, Eugene Schmitt, Matthew Severson, Pablo Sierra, William Swanbeck, Scott Wiener, Matthew Zublic

Class of 99





Capt. G. Gregory, USMC
Company Officer

WTC(AW) D. Farrar
Company Enlisted Advisor

It's been an exciting four years Jake. Plenty of ups & just a few downs for good measure. You fill us with pride, we couldn't love you more. Fair winds and following seas. Love, Dad & Mom

First Set. Seated: Marc Amos, John Jackson

Second Set Seated: Garrett Smith, Rick Burgess **Standing:** Joe Ruzicka

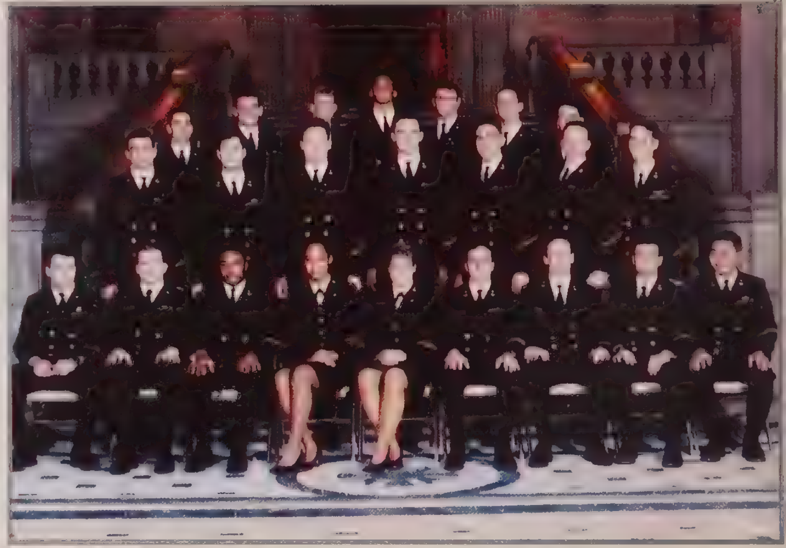
Fifth Company

Class of 96

Marc Amos, Richard Burgess, John Calvert, Curtis Craig, Maurice Curran, Matthew Cutter, Joseph Ernst, Robert Flickinger, Phaedra Haussler, Thomas Heck, Joshua Horner, John Jackson, Dale Klein, Kyle Knapp, Matthew Koerber, Glen Lininger, Jacob Madore, Joshua Prueher, Joseph Ruzicka, Leslie Schreiner, William Selk, Garrett Smith, Matthew Trittle, Darin Twete, Steven Werner, Stephen Williams

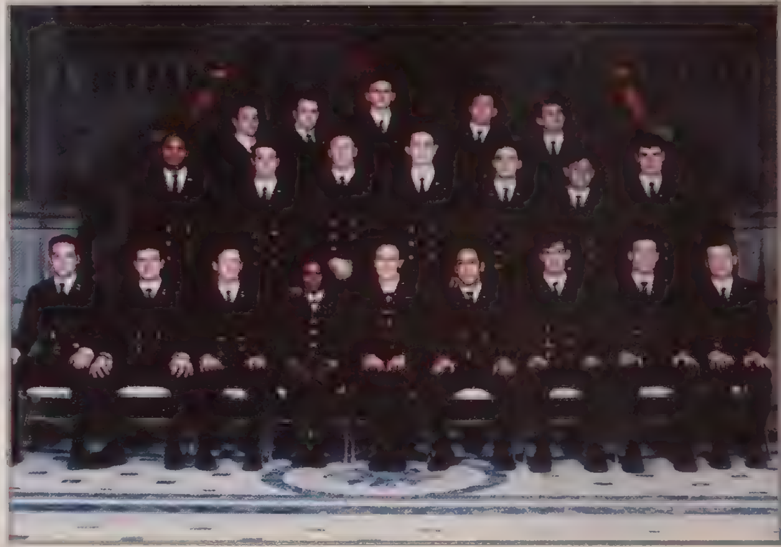
Rachel Aponte, Daniel Bozung, Jeffrey Cadman, Randy Cruz, Kelly Curran, Michael Green, Keith Harnetiaux, carlos Herrera, Christopher Lesuer, Scott McGinnis, Colin McGuire, James Murphy, Leon Nabatoff, Derek Paul, Issac Phillips, Herome Pilewski, Clark Rasco, Joseph Reniers, Steven Salata, John Stafford, Darcy Stuart, David Traugott, Mark Tripiano, Donnell Williams

Class of 97



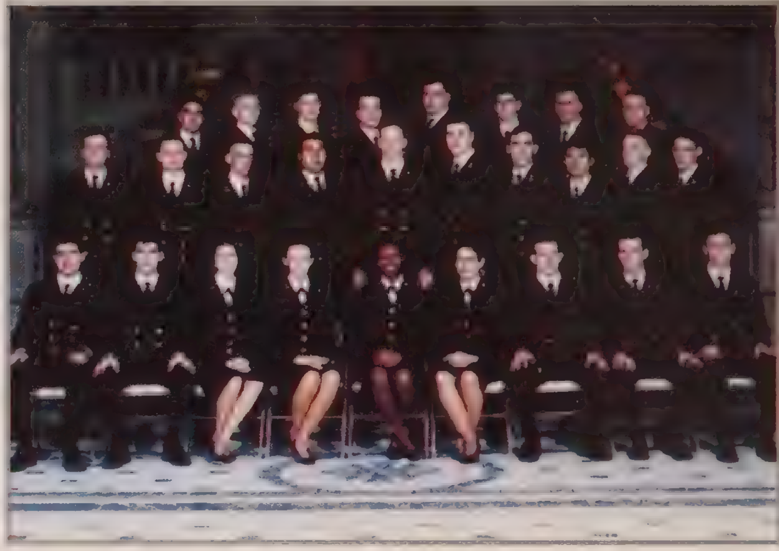
John Anderson, George antonakos, George Bancroft, Daniel Boden, Heather Burwell, Rebecca Cline, James Dorff, Pedro Espinoza, Veronica Gale, Albert Geis, Phyllis Gougis, John Hambrook, Dennis Kane, Joshua Kiihne, Brett Levander, Kevin Livingston, Trever Mead, Seth Michaud, Michael Murphy, Erin Ogle, Steven Puskar, Kenneth Schwalbe, Winston Scott, Matthew Sobecki, Richard Ullman, David Varona, Brian Vogel, Raymond White, Todd Zentner

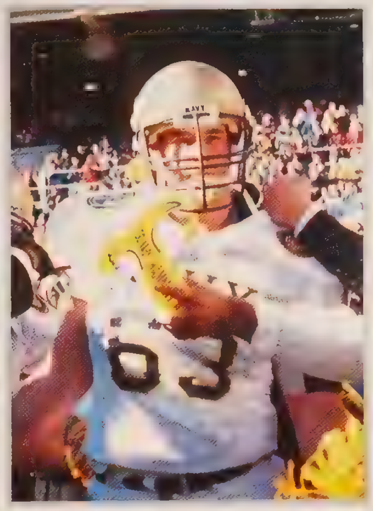
Class of 98

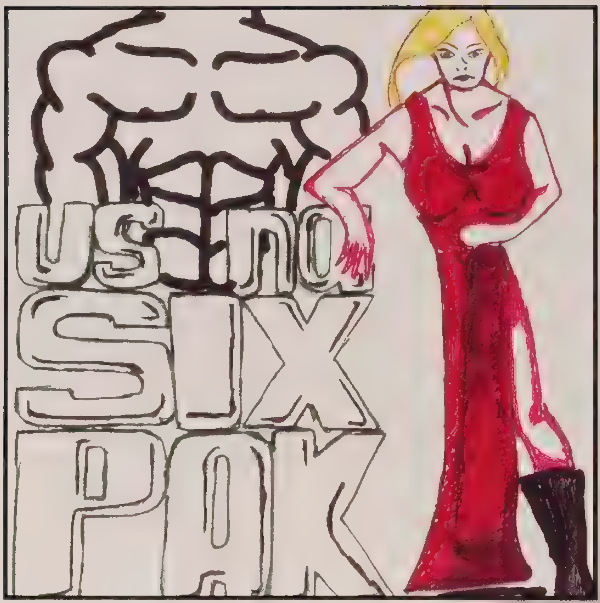


Desobry Bowens, Jeremy Bruch, Kevin Campbell, Deborah Clingensmith, Adam Crecion, David Dequeljoe, Louise Erb, Sean Espiritu, Bryan Everitt, Cynthia Frederick, Justin Griffin, David Gustafson, Dennis Ivan, Dane Jensen, Paul Koppang, Mark Mill, Jeffrey Monaghan, Corey Poorman, William Price, Christopher Rapin, Quawanna Reddick, Michael Ryan, Nathan Smiley, Anthony Starkey, Brett Sterneckert, Jeffrey Sykes, Brad Thomson, Edward Watkins, Thomas Weaver, Joshua Wood, Derrick Wulf, Micah Zimmerman

Class of 99




NAVY
NAVY
83



LCDR F. Gallo, USN
Company Officer

GySgt. Turner
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set. Seated: Michael Neill, Todd Baskett **Standing:** Steve Monsour

Second Set Seated: Craig Abele, Charles Patterson **Standing:** Jason Gibson

Sixth Company

Class of 96

Craig Abele, Todd Baskett, David Brenia, Christopher Bronzi, William Burkhead, Darren Catallo, Brian Grana, Christopher Ieva, Norman Johnson, Jesse Lankford, Jeffrey Lewis, Michael Martin, Charles Mayer, Stephen Monsour, Michael Neill, Charles Patterson, Robert Peterson, Robert Powell, Kristopher Scott, Mark Skubis, Johnny Williams

James Adams, Jared Allen, Walter Allman, Leo Asman, Julia Austin, Sean Burke, Vasily Chistiakov, David Cuthbert, Lester Fortney, Marcus Fowler, Jason Gibson, Janine Gilbert, Thomas Heptig, Mohamed Ibrahim, Andrea Johnson, Speros Koumparakis, Henry Krigbaum, Matthew Marcuson, Justin McAnear, Christopher Messineo, Todd Monson, John Nordmeyer, Rayford Parker, Ryan Perry, Michael Podberesky, Stacey Prescott, Marvin Ratliff, Julie Robertson, Phillip Simpson, Thomas Sweatman, James Talley

Class of 97

Christopher Brenner, Jorge Castanon, Glen Cesari, Matthew Chapman, Kenneth Chong, Timothy Clark, Joshua Crinklaw, Joshua Dewaters, Jason Fesnak, Amy Hakola, Brendan Higgins, Kyle Hurley, Ryan Lookabill, Gabriel Mauldin, Kathleen McDermott, Michael Morgan, Henry Meyers, Jason Owens, Leighton Pitre, Aaron Rigby, Gregory Rowland, Darren Salapka, Frank Sanchez, Jennifer Schulze, Chad Schumacher, Karsten Spies, Bridget Stamp, Gejuan Sweat

Class of 98

Mark Abbott, Armando Aviles, Mark Bjerke, Lamar Blocker, Gina Cabrales, Gregory Clancy, Larry Coleman, Ross Denning, Donald Freeman, Christopher George, Jessica Groff, Benjamin Harrison, Alexander Holston, Jason Kaufmann, Brian Kling, Kaj Larsen, James Maher, Robert Matthias, Scott Morrill, Thomas Newberry, Christopher O'Brien, Eric Oehlerich, James Paxton, Christina Portnoy, Jonathan Raymond, Anne Reader, Scott Ripley, Raul Rojas, Joseph Stewart, Mark Strom, David Wright

Class of 99

LCDR C. Kirkbridge, USN
Company Officer

HTCS(SW) Stanek
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set. Seated: William P. Donnelly III, Daniel Newberger **Standing**: Sean Boles

Second Set Seated: Brendan Collins, Wayne Andrews **Standing:** Dan Newberger

Seventh Company

Class of 96

Joseph Amaral, Wayne Andrews, Roderick Benson, Sean Boles, Benjamin Brant, Patrick Chapman, Brendan Collins, Todd Copeland, William Donnelly, Gregory Donofrio, Darin Fox, Gregg Goyette, Brian Graham, John Hartnett, Scott Hattaway, Nick Hernandez, Charles Jennings, Nathan Kring, Sean Miller, Daniel Newberger, Julie Nichols, Ryan Norris, Clifford Ohl, Pauline Pimentel, Clayton Robinson, Todd Rupp, Matthew Smith, Christopher Wright

Class of 97

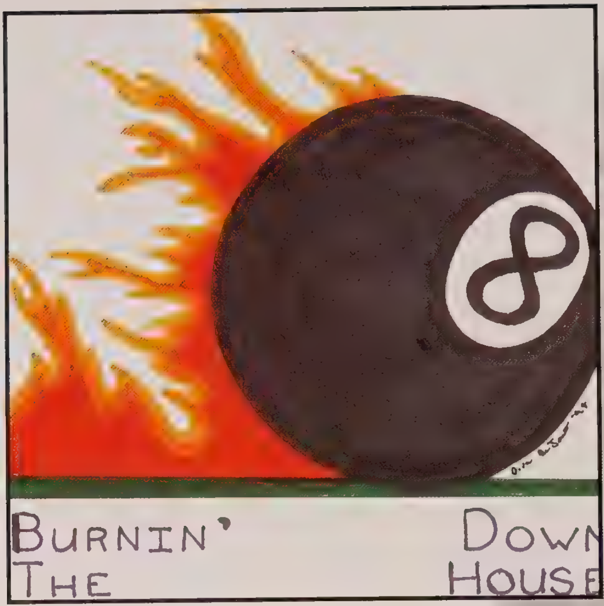
Richard Ardolino, Richard Billingsley, Benjamin Chance, Bryan Clairmont, William Ferrell, Frank Filler, Cara Grupe, Eric Hanks, Damola Itobi, Christopher Jason, Kemper Jones, Matthew Jones, Herbery Lacy, David Lark, Arthur Leveris, Matthew Leyman, John Mabry, Gregory Mendenhall, Robert Morrison, James Rankin, David Ricci, Elizabeth Schuette, Mark Silbernagel, John Walsh, Royce Yung

Class of 98

Hyowon Ahn, Tobey Bartee, Jonathan Bear, Paolo Carcavallo, Christopher Delgado, Kristian Demonsi, Kendra Deppe, Aaron Friedrick, David Harris, Heidi Haskins, David Hopkins, Jason Hull, David Inman, Albert Kirton, Joseph Levy, Andrew Lloyd, Michael Longazel, Abel Maani, Christopher Moylan, Sarah Rollings, Miranda Sherbs, Peter Shoemaker, Aaron Shuler, Matthew Sladky, Christopher Smith, Derek Solon, Rexford Trudell, Susanne Wienrich, John Zurn

Class of 99

Emmanuel Allen, James Bender, Carrie Busch, Corey Carpenter, Min Chung, Laura Coapstick, Rodney Derbigny, Chris Georgandellis, Andrew Gonzalez, Joel Green, Jeremy Hastings, Joseph Heal, Brent Kaplan, Baine Kindler, Matthew Knight, Jeb Lyne, Scott Mericle, Jason Montalvo, Kevin Morris, Jan Paul, Asheton Sawyer, Fadi Sbaiti, Daniel Stahlschmidt, Christopher Tousant, Nicholas Vovakes, Bradford Wallace, Kenneth Wray



LT S. Smith, USN
Company Officer

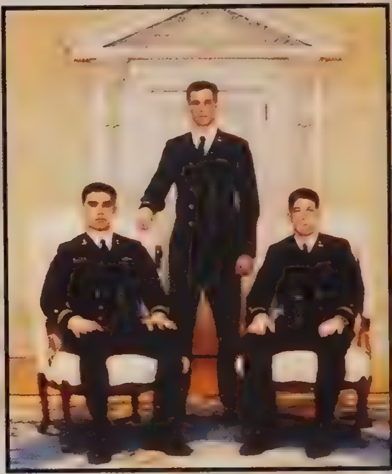
EWC(SW/AW) R. Lanham
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congratulations 8th Company
We are proud of you, Erica
Love, Mom and Marty

8th Company, Ultim8s, et. al. - You're always welcome at 7 Deer Hill Lane, Briarcliff Manor NY (our new OLD addres). God bless and keep you safe. Love- Steve, Susan, Margo Diamond

Congratulations Cara, Your family is very proud of your accomplishments. Best of luck to the entire Class of 96, who have completed four years together by the Bay. Go Navy! The Albrights

First Set. Seated: Daniel McCoy, Dwight Clemens **Standing:** Tracey Delk



Second Set Seated: Ted Diamond, Jaesen Yerger(Cara's Guy) **Standing:** James Roach

Eighth Company

Class of 96

Cara Albright, Thomas Beckley, Cory Brummett, David Carnal, Michael Cathey, Dwight Clemons, Mark Crowe, Tracey Delk, Theodore Diamond, Thomas Donovan, David Eisen, Fernando Harris, Erica Hoffmann, Steven Johnson, Daniel McCoy, Jay Mihal, Kevin Mulligan , Terrence Nawara, Matthew Parsons, David-Tavis Pollard, James Roach, T. Andrew Roberts, Adam Schnitzer, Ian Selby, William Simmons, Jason Stapleton, Dean Stouffer, Thomas Thoma, Jaesen Yerger

Benjamin Aton, David Ausiello, John Bancroft, Andrew Brown, Joseph Buczkowski, Mark Burns, Jeremy Chapman, Christopher Childs, Christopher Cox, Alexander Garcia, Horace Gilchrist, Abigail Goss, Sean Grunwell, Arthur Hodge, Motez Kamel, Kristian Marquez, Bradley McNary, Erica Museler, Richard Pleasants, Rita Pope, Keith Powell, Michael Ruth, Albert Seeman, Jeffrey Smith, Shane Tull, Brian Wiechowski, Paul Will, Michael Wolner, Todd Zenner

Class of 97

Jason Abrahamson, James Bailey, Timothy Boehme, Paul Campbell, Matthew Carmona, John Chau, Brian Dejarnett, Felipe Devega, Brian Eisenhuth, Katherine Evans, Grant Flynn, Greig Gehman, Robert Geiger, William Harvey, David Hurren, William Johnson, Kermit Jones, Ashley McCrea, Wayne Patras, Franek Persidski, Arvie Polk, James Potter, Caroline Rodi, Jennifer Seguin, Allan Smith, Carrie Spannagel, Kristopher Stonaker, Gregory Summa, Kevin Thomas

Class of 98

Graham Baldwin, John Blake, Scott Brown, Andrew Burns, Emily Cathey, Luc Delaney, Josue Diaz, Andrew Dougherty, Joseph Falcone, Andrew Glover, Charles Gould, David Hardy, Ryan Hemminger, Brad Hoff, Peyton Johnston, Travis Kaltenbach, Jeffrey McNichols, Gloyd Robinson, Edna Rodriguez, Victor Sheldon, Isaac Stutts, Jeremy Sword, Allen Szczepek, Jeffrey Tamulevich

Class of 99

GO NAVY!

LT M. Hermstedt, USN
Company Officer

MTC(SS) J.B. Rodgers
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set. Seated: Pete Arrobio, Jen Smith **Standing:** Jill Quinton

Second Set Seated: Craig Erlanger, Brian Fitzpatrick **Standing:** Scott Gleason

Ninth Company

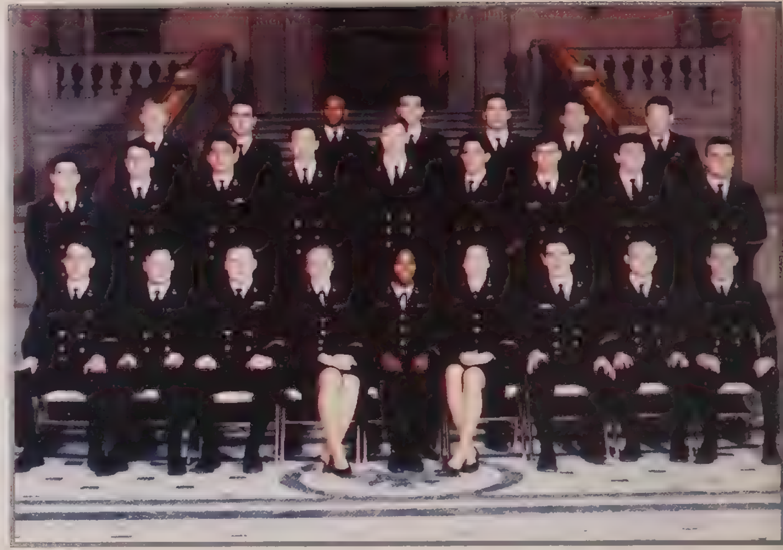
2
Maryland
97
5186108
NA 1996
Naval Academy Alumni Assn

Class of 96

Peter Arrobio, John Baehr, Lanie Black, Patrick Boyd, Todd Bruemer, Colin Day, Craig Erlanger, Martin Fisher, Brian Fitzpatrick, Paul Frontera, Scott Gleason, Joshua Gordon, Jeremy Gray, Cory Huyssoon, James Keating, Peter Kim, George Lundy, D. Westley McCall, Jill Quinton, Clifford Rauschenberg, Lawford Ricafort, Peter Riebe, Sergio Santos, Jennifer Smith, Michael Snyder, Laura Stout, David Sweida, Andrew Thompson, Britt Watson, Anthony Yanero, Michelle Zachary

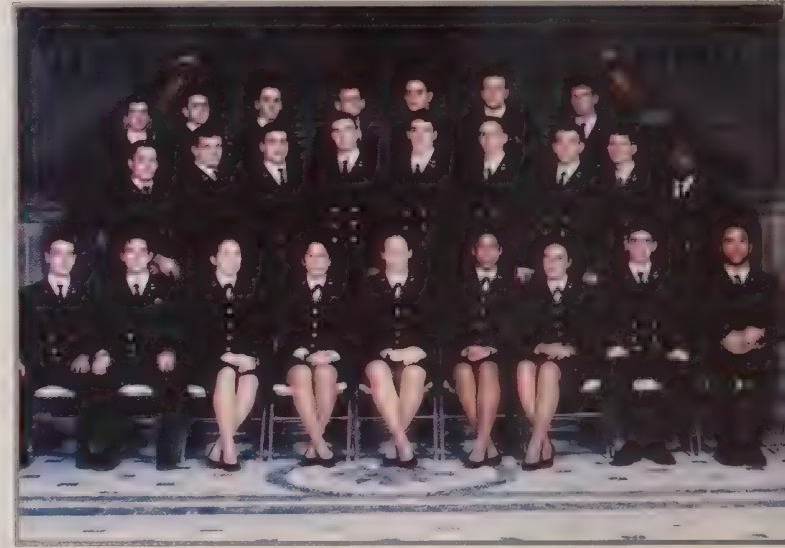
Robert Armbrester, William Barrie, Michael Berry, John Bright, Joseph Chopek, Kerry Cummings, Stepher Everage, Earl Goad, Glenn Hanks, Jeremy Henrich, Jenelle Holtz, Adam Krysiewicz, Rhonda Leverett, Kevin Martin, Domitilo Pastorin, Christopher Perkins, Cauldin Quinn, James Richardson, William Scott, Robert Spath, Michael Vaas, Jon Voigtlander, Thomas Wagner, Jeffrey Walker, Travis Wells, Darren Womacks

Class of 97



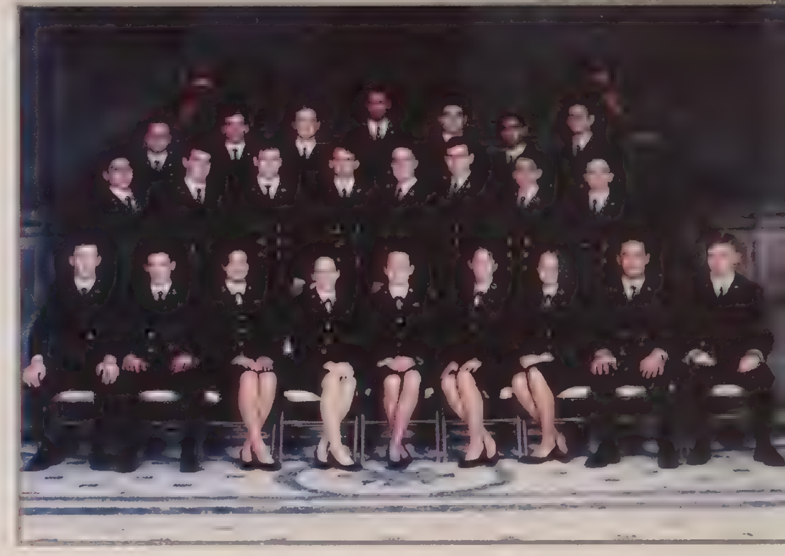
Paul Avellino, Andrew Castiglione, Emmett Collazo, Anne Cossitt, Jarrod Donaldson, Lydia Duffey, John Foggy, Lilian Giraldo, Anthony Graham, Luke Greene, Scot Hughes, Peter Karvounis, Daniel Kidd, Daniel Lindblom, Matthew Maloney, Scott Mattison, Nowell McKnight, Marcelle Molett, John Montgomery, Wendy Nowak, Owen Nucci, Michael Palumbo, Clayton Redinger, Joshua Roots, Clayton Shane, Gregory Stephens, Ian Stevens, Brian Weaver, Rafe Wysham

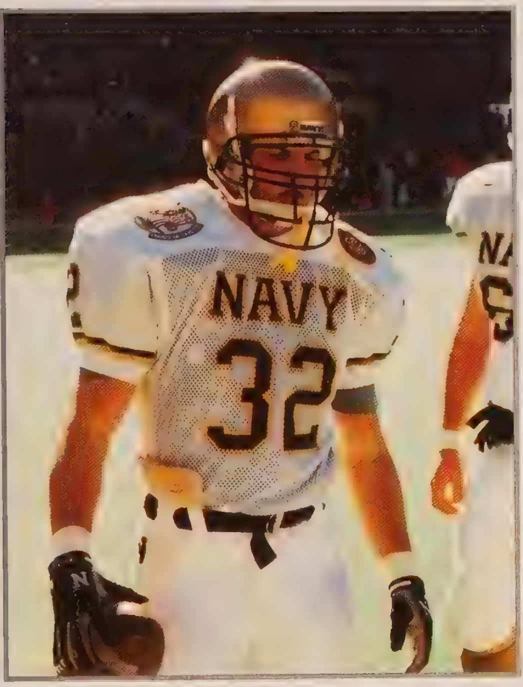
Class of 98

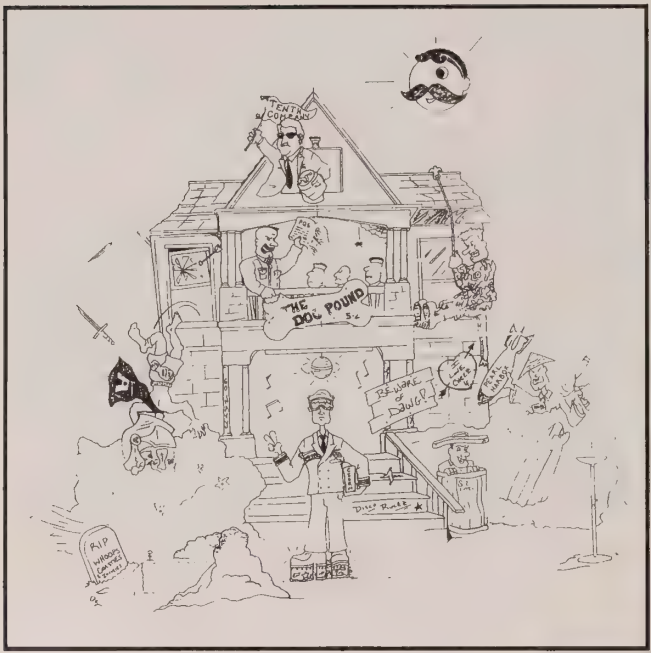


Alejandro Barquera, Amanda Borngen, Jeff Carlin, Cameron Chen, Bradford Davis, Amy Delvillar, Michael Doniger, Marisa Dunlap, Pete Flores, Matthew Fomby, Joshua Greene, William Harkin, Christopher Harris, Jacquelyn Hayes, Joseph Haywood, Aaron Kline, Colby Matthews, Robert McClure, Steven Osborne, Jesse Rehus, Kelly Richards, James Schroeder, Craig Schuenemann, Randalf Slaff, Robin Sneed, William Spann, Matthew Warner, Russell Watters, Joshua Williams

Class of 99




NAVY
32
NA


TENTH COMPANY
THE DOG POUND 5-6
BEWARE of DAWG!
PEARL HARBOR
RIP WHOOPS COASTIES & ZOMMIES
Disco Rulez

LCDR T.H. Hodgeson, USN
Company Officer

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTA TRIDENS

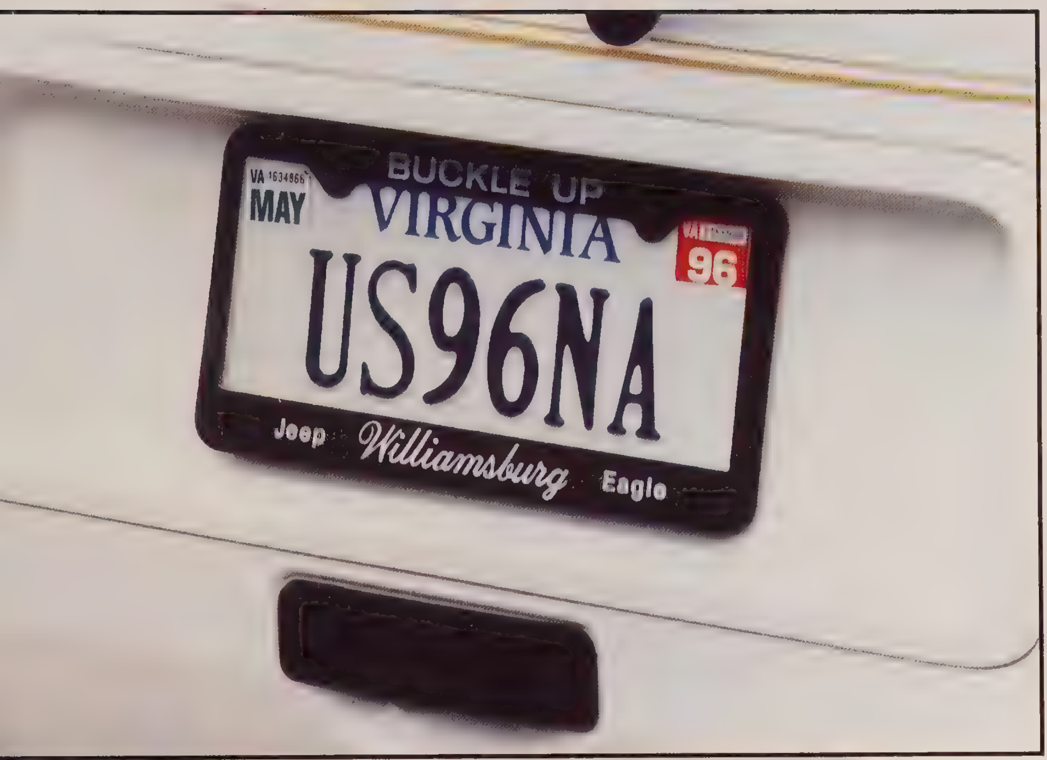
BMC(SEAL) Herrick
Company Enlisted Advisor

Dear Jim, We are all so very proud of you. You have worked very hard to get where you are & you deserve the best. Love, Mom, Bub, Nana

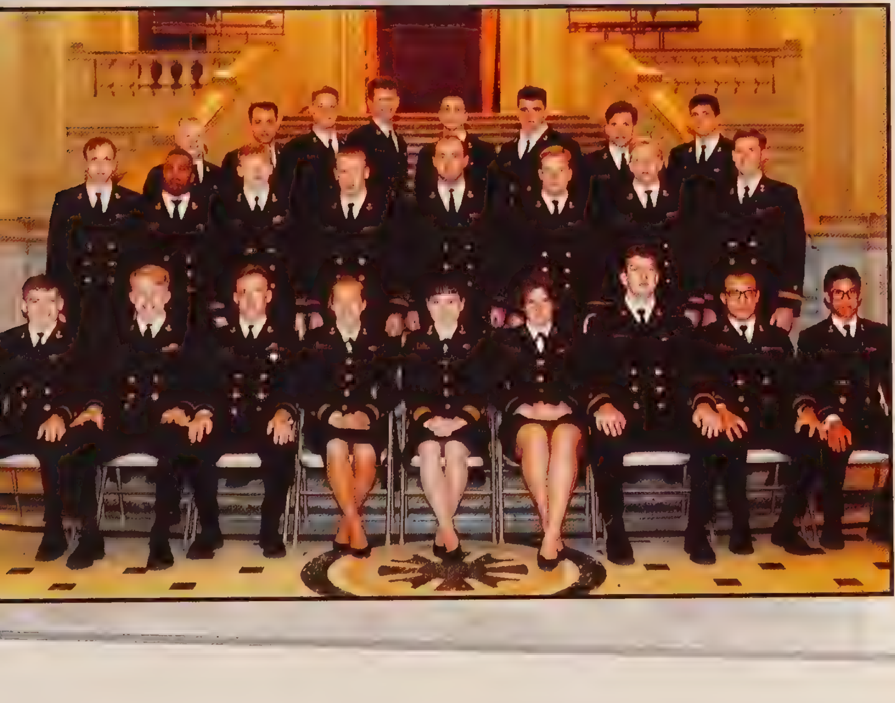
First Set. Seated: Chris Cline, Andrew J. Healey **Standing:** Billy D. Franklin

Second Set Seated: Chad Thorson, Bryce Minamyer **Seated:** Patty Restrepo

Tenth Company


BUCKLE UP
VIRGINIA
US96NA
VA
MAY
96
Jeep
Williamsburg
Eagle

Class of 96



James Adams, Matthew Allen, Christopher Cline, Michael Cruz, Peter Driggs, Teresa Elders, Gina Foltz, Matthew Foxman, Billy Franklin, Michael Gillio, James Hanley, Andrew Healey, Benjamin Holcombe, Scott Keller, Christopher Mendez, Bryce Minamer, Jeremy Orr, Steven Perchalski, Edward Pidgeon, Patricia Restrepo, Randall Risher, Jeffrey Rodgers, Aurthur Savery, Oscar Simmons, Bradley Spofford, Richard Stephens, Chad Thorson, Steven Vanderlinde, William Walton, Jason Weddle

Class of 97

Jason Buck, Bradley Barr, David Beebe, John Braddock, Jonathan Bradley, John Bruzza, Natalie Caruso, Paul Datka, Paul Dee, Lawrence Earney, Paul Felini, Bernardo Gauna, Mariangel Ibarra, Jonathan Kaltwasser, Michael McGreevy, James Murphy, Sharon Poole, Christy Pope, Andrew Richards, Michael Russ, Rommel Salgado, Christopher Sammarro, Aaron Shelley, John Tinning, David Wolynski, Abraham Younce

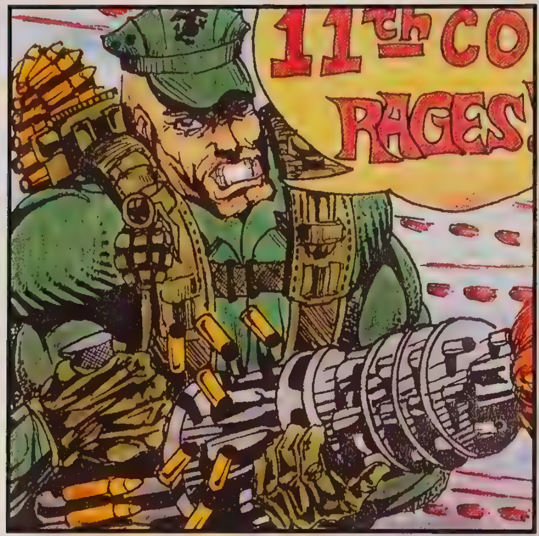
Class of 98

Teague Collins, Benjamin Cone, Phillip Dana, Ryan Dupnick, Timothy Feist, Lynn Fodrea, Gridska Forrest, Scott Grossman, Kevin Jacobs, Amy Kellstrand, Joseph lambert, Russel Lascink, Steven Le, David Leather, Jennifer Marino, Bryan McClune, Thomas McGowan, David Noya, Thomas Pappas, Gregory Paradis, Robert Pudney, Brendan Robinson, Jay Siembieda, Erik Smith, Griffin Stauffer, Mark Symmes, Elizabeth Thorowgood, Jamie Wagner, Christopher Warden, Aaron Wright

Class of 99

Gregory Adams, Mary Antonelli, Daniel Beck, Ian Brown, Michael Bussman, Scott Coonan, Alyssa Donovan, Steven Duke, James Farrell, Gregory Gebbie, Carlton Hill, Edward Hinman, Eileen Kane, Alexander Korn, Donald Marshall, Thomas Messina, Lawrence Nance, Minhtu Nguyen, Michael Oar, David Paz, Joshua Post, Richard Rasmussen, Ricardo Roman, Joshua Rosen, Lisa Sickinger, Daniel Speer, Bradley Stivers, Christopher Tyson, Matthew Warke

96!!!
BEAT 10



Capt. T.N. Clyborne, USMC
Company Officer

HMCS(AW) J.R. Sheldon
Company Enlisted Advisor

In spite of what you say, we know you've worked hard and it shows. We are proud of you, your dedication and your accomplishments. You do make your own luck. Love from Mom and Corinne.

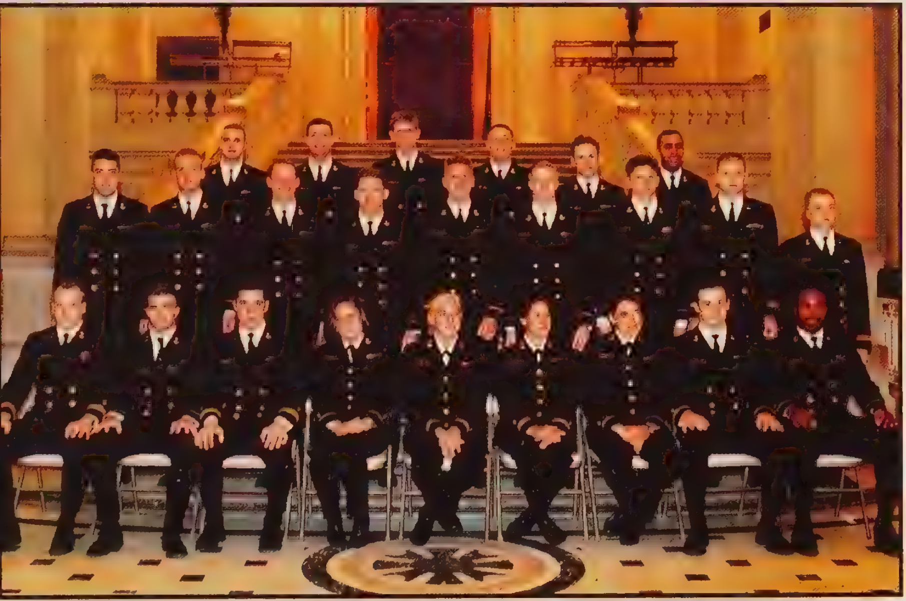
First Set. Seated: Christopher Georgi, Bill Marks **Standing:** Mark R. Ehman

Second Set Seated: Jason Winn, Lisa Lelli **Standing:** Michelle Vanyo

Eleventh Company

5
Arkansas
USNA 96
The Natural State

Class of 96



Nicholas Brandt, Eddie Buckles, Dallas Covington, Matthew Drag, John Duckett, Mark Ehmann, Todd Ferris, Christopher Georgi, Matthew Gille, Grahame Hawkinson, Russell Herrell, Michael Hough, Jessica Jerome, Melissa Lawrence, Lisa Lelli, William Marks, Joel Metzger, David Mueller, Brian Nowak, Michael O'Donnell, Leslie Payton, Ryan Tewell, Michelle Vanyo, Ramon Vasquez, Kevin Watkins, Jason Winn

Joseph Alton, Christopher Benson, Jamee Blakk, Caleb Brown, Timothy Brown, Samuel Bryant, Christopher Burkhart, Brian Burns, Thomas Catuogno, Michael Doughty, Sean Foss, Jennifer Friend, Stephen Grout, Katrina Hill, Christopher Irwin, David Johnson, Elliott Kidd, David Lundhall, Michael McCarthy, Scott McLeod, Jorge Muniz, Ryan Phillips, James Rideout, Graham Sloan, Willie Smith, Blair Stevenson, Roland Tink, Daniel Tovar, Jeffrey Widenhoffer, Roy Zaletski

Class of 97

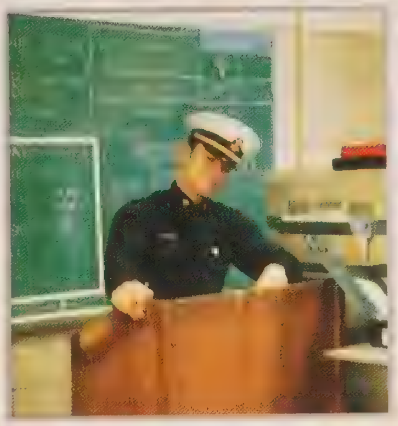
Jeffrey Abbadini, Ryan Ahler, John Arbuckle, John Bachmore, Laura Bass, Warren Baugh, Terri Cabbell, Gilbert Clark, Jason Dalley, Brendan Danna, Jason Gustin, Louis Gutierrez, Jon Hodgson, Geoffrey Hughes, Matthew Hyden, James Ison, Rene Julien, Nathan Langmack, Brian Love, Christopher McCoy, Rachel Nagle, Christopher Pacentrilli, Christopher Person, Darin Pontell, Luke Radlinski, Coreyanne Rickwalt, Chad Speer, Misty Steele, Stephen Thompson, Michael Acosta, Olufunmike Adeyemi

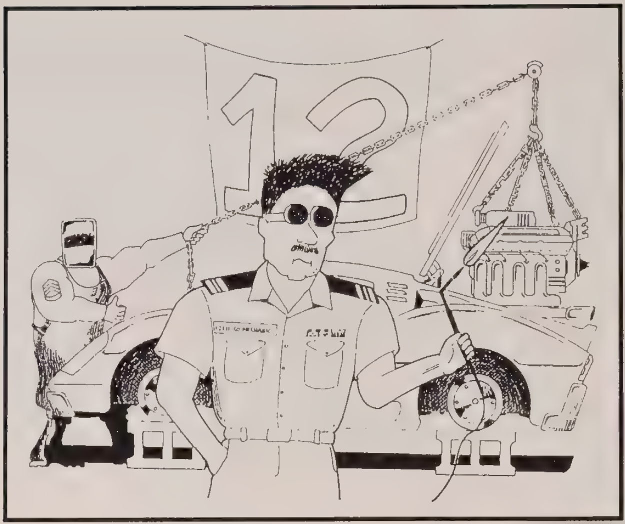
Class of 98

Lane Askew, Nicole Aunapu, Garth Burnett, Benjamin Cipperley, Robert Coleman, Richard Conlin, Travis Deaton, Charles Edwards, Walter Giardina, Robert Gold, Brian Hall, Suzanne Harrison, Craig Hendon, Paulyn Holandez, Jason Holdridge, Jonathan Kim, John Ladowicz, Catalin Lebidov, Michael Lisa, Matthew Markham, William Marple, Andrew McGeorge, Thomas Merideth, Keith Mier, Japheth Munyasya, Jodi Polhemus, Kan Quandahl, Jeremiah Shafer, Nathan Shull, Dwight Smith, Oliver Stormer, Jennifer Thompson, Paul Tully

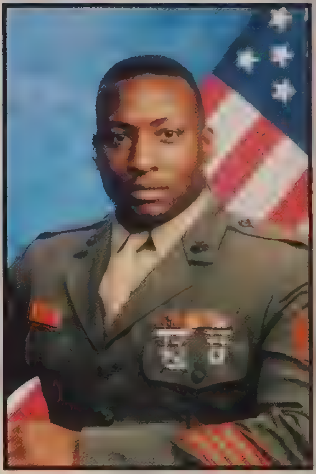
Class of 99

NAVY





LCDR G.J. Lastra, USN
Company Officer



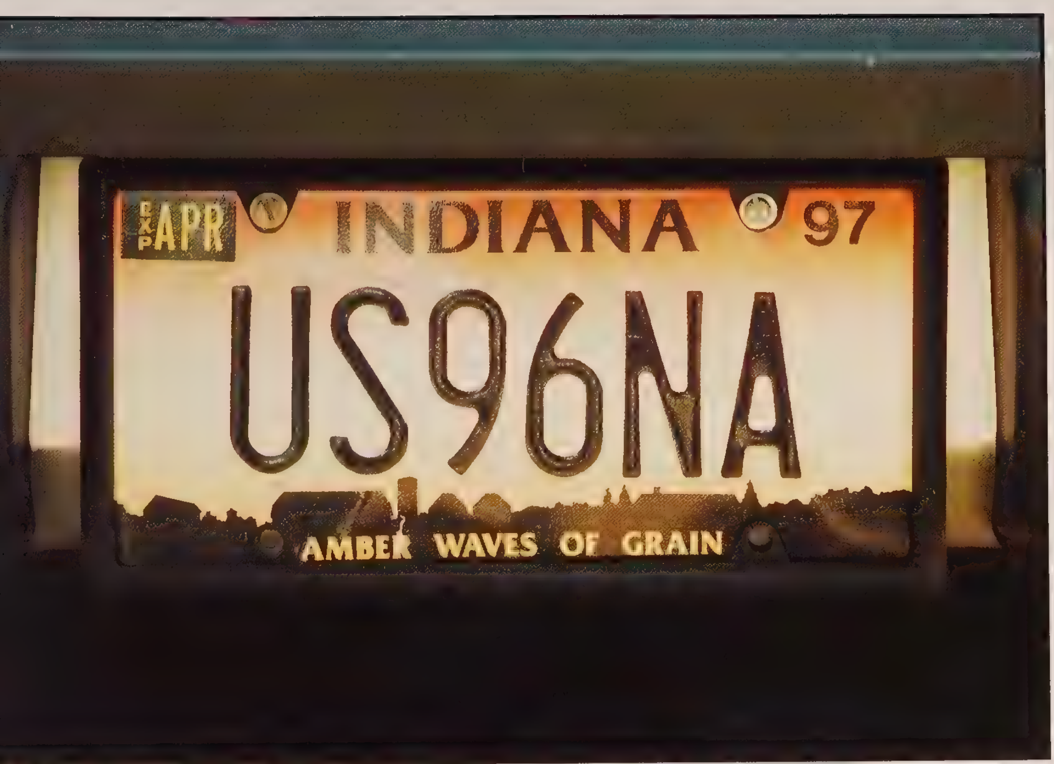
SSgt. Britt
Company Enlisted Advisor

"Mikie Poo." You honor yourself & those who love you by your accomplishment;your courage;your beautiful spirit. You are woth believing in. We love and respect you so much. Thank you. Mama and Mamama.

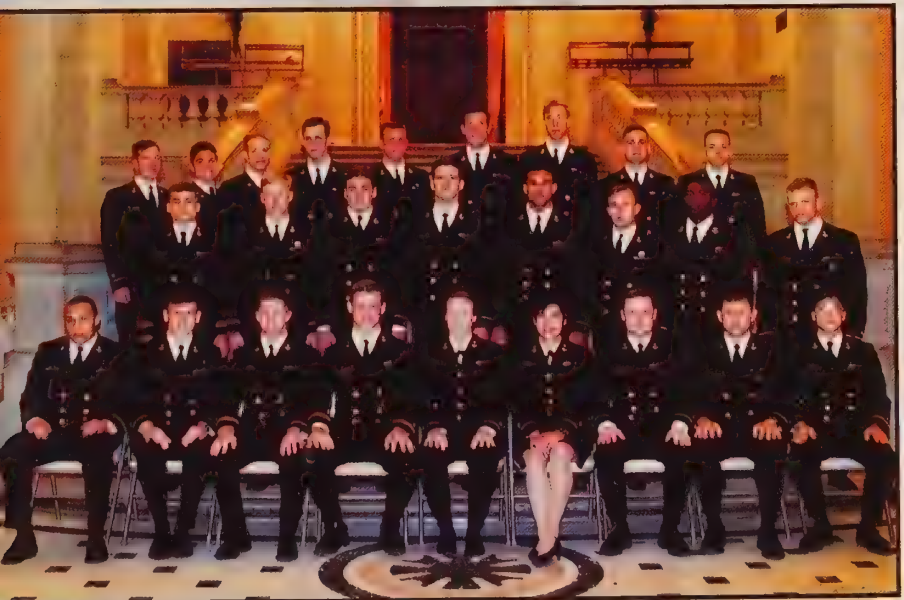
First Set. Seated: Alsando Turner, William McCombs **Standing:** Jeannie Garcia

Second Set Seated: Kenneth Grant, Victor Spears **Standing:** Nicholas Kristoff

Twelfth Company



Class of 96



Robert Alpigini, Curtis Bruce, Mark Callari, Michael Carson, Jeffery Dixon, Andrew Dohse, Kimberly Ernst, Eugene Funderburk, Jeannie Garcia, Matther Holman, James Kenny, Matthew Krause, Nicholas Kristof, William McCombs, Christian McDowell, Kevin McHale, Okwede Oke, Benjamin Papas, Keith Schomig, Joel Smith, Nathan Smith, Victor Spears, Alsandro Turner, Stephen Ures, Michael Weatherford, Charles Wilson

Class of 97

Tamara Ellen, Alonzo Barber, Charles Case, Timothy Cunningham, Wade Delberto, Andrew Dittmer, David Fields, Matthew Frauenzimmer, Julie Gill, Raeford Greene, Dale Gregory, George Hartwell, Michael Harvey, Michael Hellenbach, Leon Ingleright, Edward Johnson, Andrew Kleeman, Tyler Laude, Alex Mabini, Patrick McCormick, Brandon Morris, Benjamin Phelps, Colby Rittner, Lloyd Smith, Joseph Thompson, James Watson, Mark Westmoreland, Carl Whorton, John Yi

Class of 98

R Wade Blizzard, Trevor Boyle, Gabriel Cavazos, Phillip Duba, Ryan Erdman, Meghan Forehand, Tyler Francis, Tara Golden, James Grieco, Book Johnson, Daniel Kemnitz, James Koehler, Paul Lashmet, Daniel Martin, Aaron McGowan, Jeffrey McGrady, Nicole Nollette, John Poss, Marcin Ratajczyk, Gary Roberts, Jonathan Sabado, Terrence Shashaty, Jennifer Sheats, Teague Wickman, Jay Young, Julia Younger

Class of 99

Alexandru Avram, Amber Bonadio, Christa Brown, David Burns, Jason Charkowski, Jeremy Conrad, William Couch, Tonio Desorrento, Daniel Gorman, Michael Howell, Austin Jackson, Erin Lanphier, Brian Lantier, Darryl Martin, Michelle Mui, Patrick O'Mara, Mark Parrella, Peter Ramos, Scott Roscoe, Luis Salas, Brian Santucci, James Silcox, Alton Stewart, Kathryn Storm, Mark Stratton, Gerald Tritz, Brian Valenza, Nicole Wittmers, Jason Woodward

LT D. Stephenson, USN
Company Officer

MMC(SS) E.B. McMillan
Company Enlisted Advisor

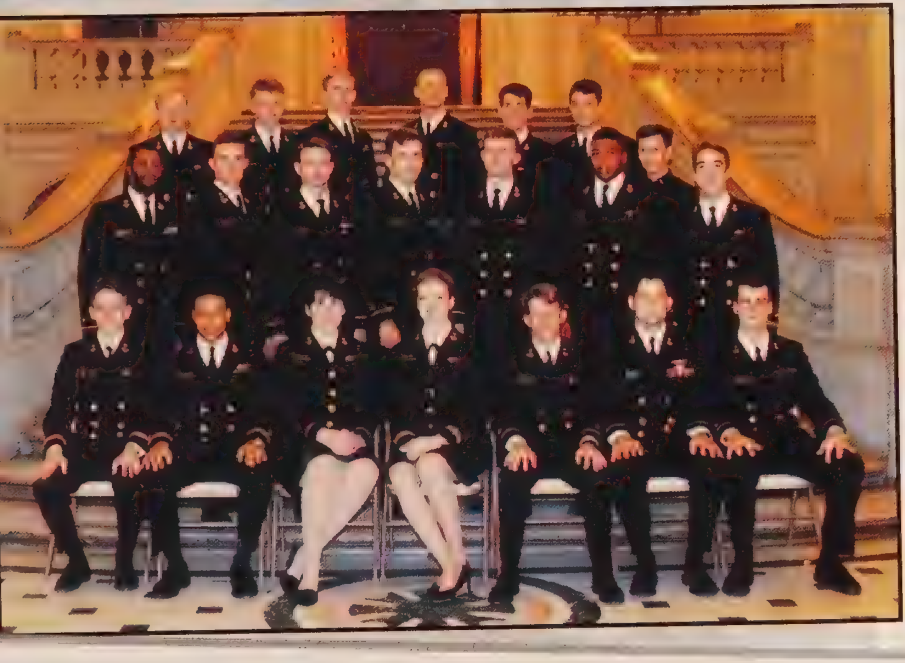
First Set Seated: Erik Estenson, Nikki Ratliff **Standing:** Brian Genton

Second Set. Seated: Kevin Pickard, Jr., Mario N. Nelson **Standing:** Sharif H. Calfee

Thirteenth Company

WISCONSIN
USNA96
MAY
America's Dairyland
96

Class of 96



Sharif Calfee, Joseph Casey, Clark Childers, Eric Christian, Erik Estenson, Jeffrey Farlin, Ted Farrell, Drew Fullerton, Brian Genton, Brian Gustavson, Kyle Hastings, Peter Heidelberger, John Hentz, Russel Herrell, Michael Jarrett, Christopher Kavanagh, Erika Kisil, Michael Klinke, Nathan Knoke, Kevin Kolego, Garrett Luebker, Michael Meeks, James Norris, Guy Ormsby, Kevin Pickard, Nikki Ratliff, John Richardson, Brian Taddiken, James Tucker, Travis Wheeler, Mario Wilson, Brandon Bailey, Kevin Carlson, John Comerford, Matthew Crum, Miguel Dieguez, Richard Dixon, Chad Downard, Alexander Dutko, Mark Franko, Maegen Gandy, Adam Gresham, Brian Griffing, Scott Harvey, Cordell Koopman, Andrew Merideth, Steve Morin, Ingrid Muller, Jeffrey Olesko, Edward Pavelka, Aaron Roberts, Sherri Rudinsky, Eric Schuchard, Thomas Shea, John Shepard, Senay Solak, Corey Taylor, James Thorp, Richard Vtipil

Class of 97

Eric Anderson, Daniel Arndt, Stephern Bidwell, Michael Borrelli, Pamela Casen, Andrea Craney, David Danelo, Michael Davis, William Delmar, Jennifer Dowell, John Ethridge, Scott Foster, Adrianne Gleeson, Ruth Golden, Edward Hanley, Carlos Jativa, Bradley Ledbetter, Christopher Maier, Nathan Marvel, Howard Meehan, Keith Roxo, Jerry Schaffer, Joseph Shipp, Matthew Shubzda, Ralphael Smalls, Nathaniel Stusse, Brian Verplanck, Thomas Visser, Timothy Yanik

Class of 98

Robert Almeida, Alan Baca, Cozy Bailey, Sonia Barrantes, Brent Bombach, Christopher Burns, Daniel Burr, Kalohi Clark, Stephen Clark, Christopher Colson, Brien Croteau, Joseph Cuba, Jason Degroot, Neal Dorsman, Melissa Fries, Clarence Graves, Mary Hays, Andrew Hill, Douglas Hoffman, Bridget Kerwin, Jonathan King, Alexander Leanos, Rene Martin, Micah Maxwell, Daniel Meneses, Mark Nagel, Derek Peterson, Emerson Stearns, John Waterson

Class of 99

NAVY
XXL
TIC DEPT.

NAVY
NAVY

FRIENDLY
14

Capt. D. Conley, USMC
Company Officer

QMCS(SS) T. King
Company Enlisted Advisor

Brennan - You have soared like an eagle!
Love - Mom, Dad, Shawn, Meghan.

First Set Seated: Davis Posehn, Michael Visted **Standing:** Edward Crossman

Second Set. Seated: Michael J. Brady, Zachary G. Williams **Standing:** Rodney H. Yerger, Jr

Fourteenth Company

ROAD
ENDS
96 MI
NAVY
XC/TRACK
ABSOLUT ATTRACTION

Class of 96

Michael Brady, Jill Cesari, Edward Crossman, Stephen Dolgos, Jesse Espe, Patrick Geschke, Jared Hannum, Joshua Jacobson, Lori Kelley, Kyle Langbehn, Matthew Lowe, Brennan McKernan, Ned McKinley, Kevin Phillips, David Posehn, Michael Shepard, Michael Sitter, Jason Stillwell, Michael McLaughlin, Andrew Thomson, Joseph Torian, Tabatha Trotter, Michael Visted, Zachary Williams, Rodney Yerger, Schon Zwackman

Andrew Barlow, Thomas Berres, Joseph Carney, Jeffrey Corriveau, Paige Danluck, John Delaroderie, Derek Diorio, David Earp, Robert Fessele, Patrick Glynn, Lagena Gray, Brian Guerriere, Blake Hausman, Jonathan Horner, Michael James, Jason Kent, Jeffrey Lamb, Lisa McLaughlin, John Mues, Christopher Ornee, Jara Raisbeck, Bryan Rhodes, Andrew Ross, Karl Schmidt, Ryan Schomer, Michael Shea, Emmanuel Ajang, Chad Vansomerson, Thomas Voglesonger, Jason Waldron

Class of 97

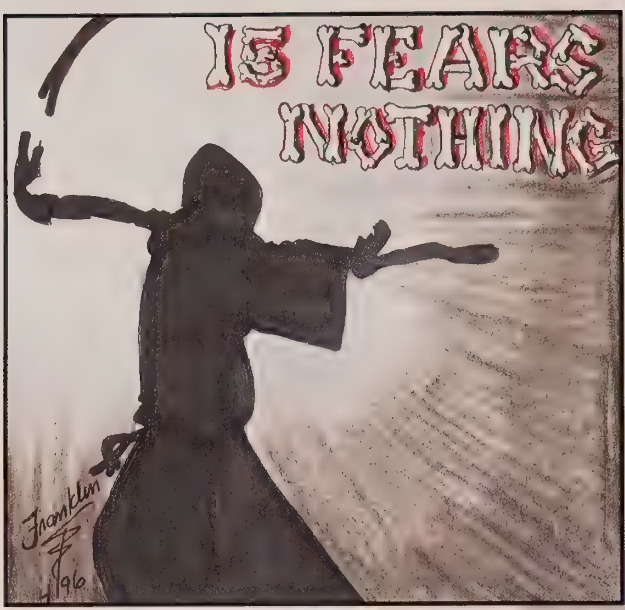
Gilda Addessi, Louis Becerra, Michael Breen, Cinda Brown, Robert Burton, Matthew Collins, Christopher Domencic, Brendan Eagan, Christopher Gilmore, David Hickey, Terrell Hickmon, Henry Kayser, Scott Kinkele, Paula Langille, Matthew Ligon, Simon McKeon, Daniel Miller, Andrew Newsome, Niels Olson, Matthew Palmsciano, Keng Poh, Douglas Ramsey, Cory Shackelton, Matthew Shearin, Brian Skubin, Brian Summers, Brenda Wachowiak, Jennifer Werner, Michael Wisecup

Class of 98

Amanda Adams-Simmons, Peter Braedenholm, Christopher Brianas, Timothy Craymer, Romeo Cubas, Steven Day, Michael Francis, Al George, Kerry George, Caren Gonsiewski, Kevin Jackson, Nicholas Kay, Christopher Kelley, Christopher Laccinole, Daniel Lukich, Joshua Massie, Christopher Morgan, Sean Quirk, Elizabeth Reader, Nathan Rodenbarger, Mark Sand, Richard Schmaeling, Matthew Sermon, Tyson Sieglaff, Jamal Smyth, Robert Sorrells, Laslie Takacs, Mark Tompkins, Paul Turner, Luke Watson, Chtistine Weeks

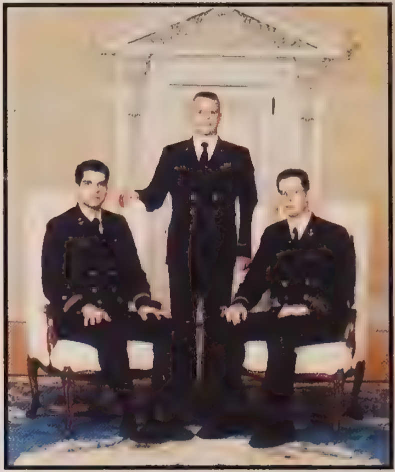
Class of 99

HOLY ROLLER


15 FEARS NOTHING
Franklin
4/96

LT D. Minich, USN
Company Officer

PNC(SW) L Treadway
Company Enlisted Advisor



First Set Seated: Marc Christino, Charles Ellis **Standing:** Grayson Story

Fifteenth Company

Class of 96

John Alex, Michael Amstutz, George Austin, John Berrigan, Amy Bertas, Stuart Blanchette, Ryan Blomeley, Scott Breen, Marc Christino, Blake Coleman, Charles Ellis, Richard Guzman, Patrick Kennedy, Timothy Kinsella, William Lacivita, Tobias Lemerand, Mark Mhley, Matthew Murczewski, Charles O'Neal, Mauricio Perez, Irving Pollard, Robert Robinson, Amy Jo Roy, Michael Sabol, Daniel Smith, Aaron Still, Grayson Story, Ryan Whitcofski, Laura Almdale, Robert Bibeau, Jeremy Clauze, John Collins, Ryan Connolly, Joseph Davenport, Mark Dunivan, Joe Ertel, David Fairleigh, Michael Gagnon, Brett Garland, Jonathan Gilhooly, Jane Goodhue, Kenneth Graf, Chad Hozapfel, Kelli Hooper, Gary Lawson, Brett Lowry, Ryan Luzak, Tamara Mason, Robert Mazzarella, Franklin Meyer, Spencer Robinson, Andre Rowe, Scott Tompkins, Brian Wood, Jason Ziebold, Scott Zimmerman

Class of 97

Chance Adam, Horace Ashworth, Lloyd Beurmann, Eugene Bolton, Lewis Callaway, Brian Campbell, Rebecca Chany, Adam Collier, Bethany Craft, David Desantis, James Dorlon, Paul Fenech, Michael Garcia, Daniel Hallock, Allen Kagen, Keevin Lowery, Shannon Massie, Dale Matheny, James Merchant, Russ Mochizuki, Brian Nowitzki, Angel Ortiz, Jared Payne, Jacob Portner, Paul Rotsch, Susan Rush, Edward Tasker, Paul Till, Joshua Weil, Gretchen Ziifle

Class of 98

James Belshe, Nathan Boaz, Taryn Brady, John Collins, Jonathan Floyd, Ryan Garton, Brett Holdiman, Paul Hudson, Thomas Kaess, Regina Koetters, Kory Kramer, Kenneth Kurz, Ryan Lobato, Timothy Lobner, Christian Locher, Eric Long, Stephen McIntosh, Dacid Ostwind, Mandy Rawcliffe, Ann Skirka, Jason Snider, James Soloman, Benjamin Stickney, Juan Suenningsen, Ryan Taylor, Matthew Tharp, Aron Tver, Kelly Twiggs, Charles Watson, Charles Westerhaus

Class of 99

SWEET
SIXTEEN

LCDR W.F.Traub, USN
Company Officer

ETC(SW) D.L. Gowans
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Robert F. Dewitt Jr., Karen M. Mazure **Standing:** Richard M. King

Second Set. **Seated:** Randy S. Burlson II, Jeremy T. Andrew

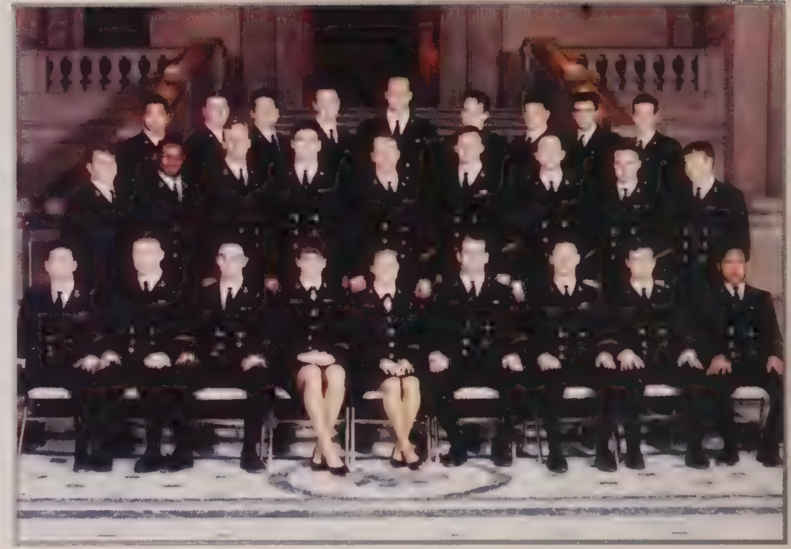
Sixteenth Company

Class of 96

Jeremy Andrew, Brian Bennett, Juanito Boyden, Daniel Branch, Randy Burlson, Tyler Bush, William Bushman, Johnnie Caldwell, Ann Chamberlain, Robert Dewitt, Erwin Dick, Alyce Fernbok, Timothy Gill, Wayne Homan, Richard King, Erick Knezek, Brian Koch, Jay Ledoux, Andrew Liggett, Kimberly Mackenzie, Karen Mazure, Daniel Morken, Andrew Person, Ryan Rasmussen, Raymond Schlauch, Nathan Schneider, James Strauss, Mbu Tabala, Christian Wunsch, Paul Zambelli

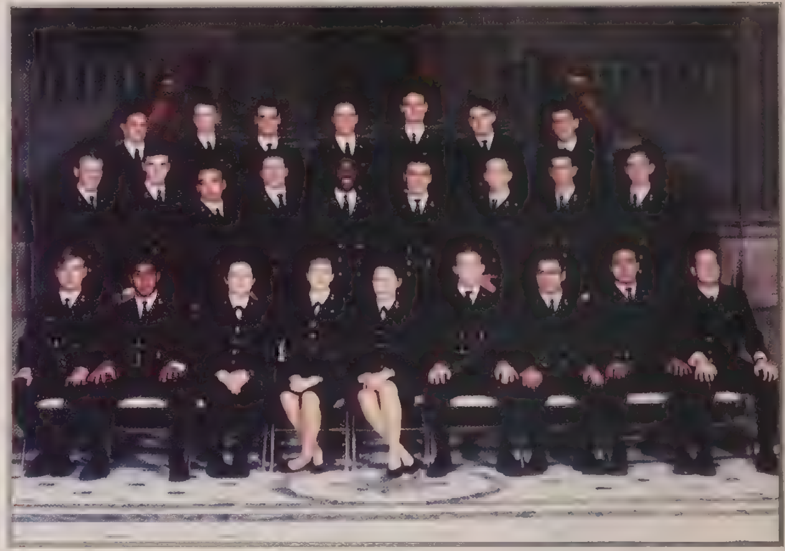
Eric Bronson, Edward Byers, Sady-Ray Carino, William Carr, Timothy Castro, Michael Conquest, Evan Evans, Samuel Gage, Owen Gilster, Shana Gritsavage, Hunter Jones, Kelly Gast, Thomas Keefer, Robert Kent, Andrew Leppert, Duane Neal, Ian Nesbitt, Brian Nichols, Gregory Provencher, Benjamin Robertson, Matthew Rutherford, Van Rypel, Patrick Saxton, Peter Sheehy, Matthew Smith, Brian Sprague, Phillip Stevens, Robert Tomlinson, Sean Yemm

Class of 97



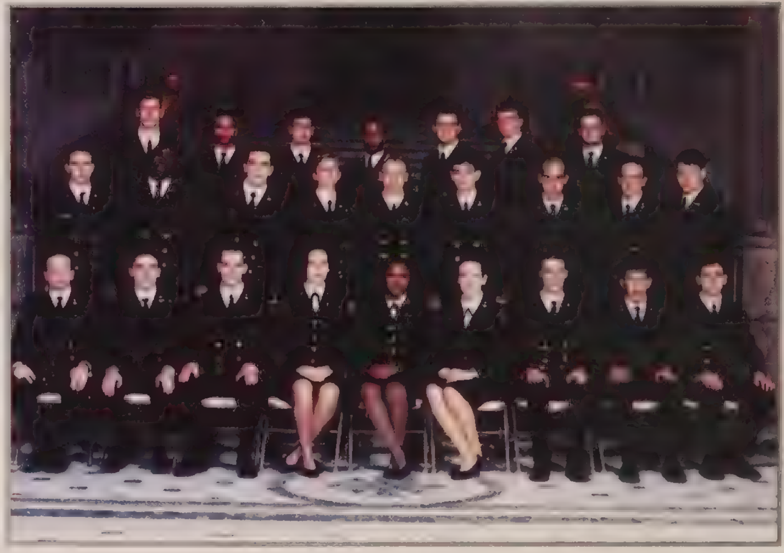
Joseph Abbott, Christopher Barnes, Kevin Bauer, Tamera Bowcutt, Edgar Cardenas, Thomas Clark, Russell Crawford, Derrick Dudash, David Fulcher, Richard Johnston, Mohamed Kossaibaty, Shane Marchesi, Melissa Martin, Jason Penco, Bethany Schultz, Anthony Scafani, Alexander Shelley, Rashad Smith, Bradley Storey, Bryan Taylor, Daniel Traywick, Tommy Watkins, Robert Weingart, Joel White, Joel Wille, Jennifer Williams, Lawrence Yatch, Vincent Yealdhall

Class of 98



James Coleman, Thomas Crowley, Michael Delaney, Brian Ellis, Ian Fletcher, Kenneth Franks, Jeffrey Gertner, Thomas Guccione, Mark Haas, Dustin Harmeyer, Charles Heck, Hannah Kessler, Samuel Lewis, Marcus Martin, Babatunde Ogunwolf, Robert Pierce, Daniel Prendergast, Andrew Rozek, Eduardo Salazar, Nyeshu Street, Michael Thompson, Andrea Walker, John Weber, Christopher Ylitalo, Sara Zogg

Class of 99



16
NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

LT J.K. Owens, USN
Company Officer

GySgt. Silve
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Matt Schnappauf, Cindy Dieterly **Standing:** Justin Hendrickson

Second Set. Seated: W.J. Butler Jr, Spiros E. Nifakos **Standing:** Jason B. Eister

Seventeenth Company

Class of 96

David Aamodt, Walter Butler, Deric Cotton, Joseph Davis, Rebecca Dengler, Cynthia Dieterly, Jason Eisener, James Hamilton, Justin Hendrickson, Dominic Iacono, Partick Kelly, Robert Kerfoot, Anna Lafferty, Stephen, Lynch, Samuel Messer, Spiro Nifakos, James Palma, Scott Powell, Stephen Saunders, Peter Schnappauf, Scott Smith, Gregory Sutton, Joseph Tribble, Dennis Volpe

Class of 97

Michael Anzalotti, Benjamin Brandt, Joseph Brunson, Scott Buchar, Steven Djunaedi, John Dunham, David Durazzo, Daniel Hajek, Franklin Hooks, Kathryn Jasiurkowski, Eugene Kramer, Mark Litkowski, Carlton McClain, Jennifer Meyer, Rafael Miranda, Micah Newton, Eric Pacheco, Walter Peasley, Patrick Perdue, Gregory Smith, Matthew Smith, Sean Smith, Stacey Sutton, Samuel Wartell, Rebecca Zuwallack

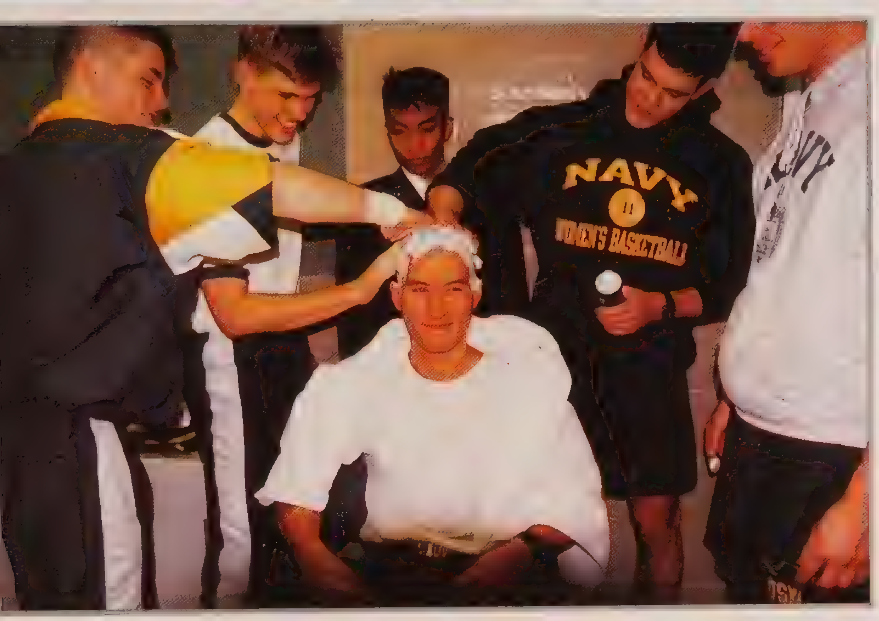
Class of 98

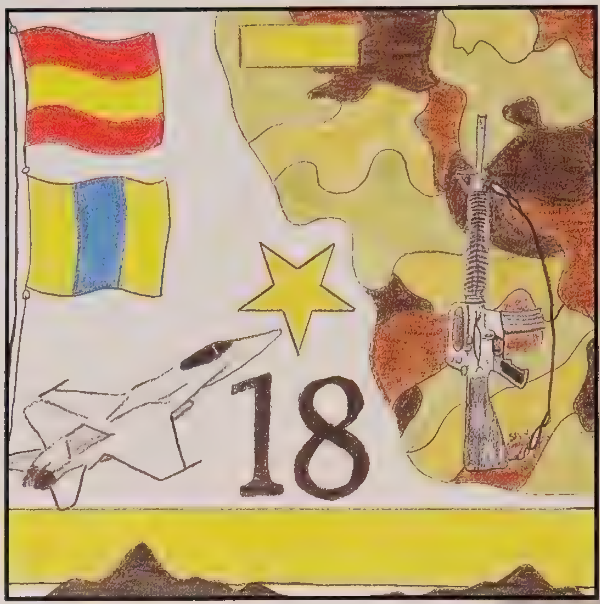
Robert Allen, Andrew Ballinger, Todd Benke, Arash Bonakdar, Rocky Burns, David Dausen, Horacio Delgado, David Forman, Shawn Gee, Ernest Gravseth, Christopher Hoag, Erick Karsten, Emily Kochenash, Tanya Lehmann, John Maguire, Christina Matos, Stephany Merritt, Gregory Pawson, Kevin Robb, Joseph Root, Mandy Taira, William Tull, Michael Valenzuela, Douglas VanBenthuysen, Robert Waldinger, Adam Wieder, Ronald Wisdom

Class of 99

Daniel Ahr, Aaron Anthonsen, Richard Bower, Jennifer Bryant, Jeffrey Chesnut, Jeremiah Cox, Sara Fantanuzzi, Jared Ficklin, Omari Franklin, Stacie Gibson, Jared Goodwin, Andrew Grubler, Andrew Hall, Chad Hannah, James Hedderly, Michael Hicks, Royce Hood, Ryan Jakubowski, Brian Johnson, Paul Kornfuehrer, Gwen Leigel, Nichole Loring, Yerodin Mack, Omar Medina, Nova Mejia, Sebastian Pacheco, David Picinich, Micah Pilat, Dustin Salomon, Brandon Watkins, Jason Wolf

USS BUTTE
AE-27
USS BUTTE
AE-27

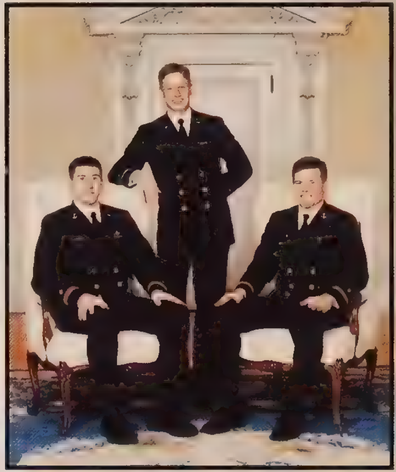

NAVY
11
WOMEN'S BASKETBALL



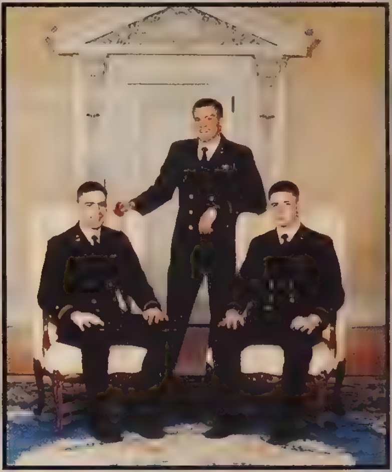
LT D.T. Wasson, USN
Company Officer

AZCS(AW) L.M. Emminger
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congratulations, Chris! We are proud of you and all that you have achieved. Love, Mom, Dad, Anna.



First Set Seated: Brian Masterson, Christopher Wells
Standing: Gregory Petrovic



Second Set Seated: Adam Robinson, Patrick McBride
Standing: Russel Geraldi

Eighteenth Company

Class of 96

Richard Archer, Brian Benedict, Ryan Brown, Bradley Carr, Patrick Clark, Thomas Conroe, John Dianni,. Alex Domino,. Charles Ehnes, Russell Geraldi, Cornelius Gray, Todd Hickman, Tracy Hoyte, Justin Jaussi, Aaron Kelley, Brian Masterson, Patrick McBride, Patrick McCaslin, Jason Munos, Nhat Nguyen, Gregory Petrovic, Adam Robinson, Arturo Sanchez, Christopher Wells, Travis Wilcox

Penny Arrington, Laura Booth, Anthony Cassino, Mark Dunbar, Shannon Durrett, David Ellis, William Fleischer, Joseph Greentree, Astor Heaven, Joshua Hipsher, Karl Kirkeby, Ann Luers, Charles McGill, Ronald Mims, Brian Nordin, Mark Peterson, Christopher Pommerer, Scott Richert, Bryan Roach, Jason Schwartzkopf, Thomas Sicola, Thomas Strenge, Matthew Swanson,

Class of 97

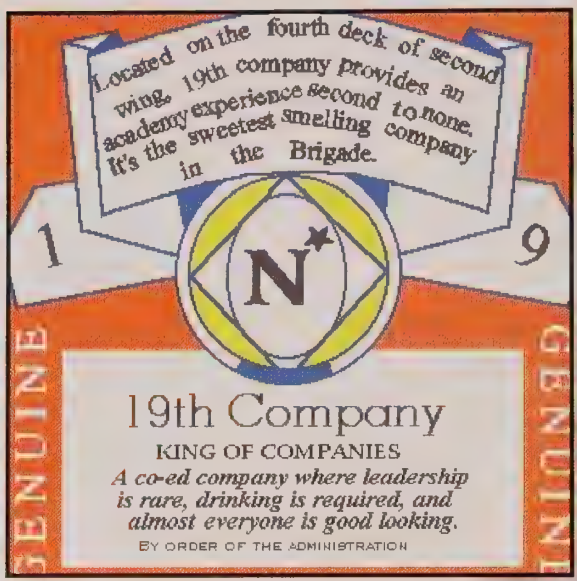
Timothy Alim, Justin Anderson, Sean Andrews, John Batchelnor, Billy Bradley, Eugene Brown, Justin Carsten, David Coe, Christina Dalmau, Michael Fourte, Anthony Giardino, Chad Graham, Patrick Hourigan, Kenneth Kerr, Colleen Kosloski, Michael Kostiw, Amanda Lucey, Amillita Marayag, Samuel McGowan, Stephen Minihane, Brian Neville, Sean O'Connor, David Sagunski, Samantha Stahl, Russell Tate, James Taylor, Steven Waggoner, Scott Walgren,

Class of 98

Colin Ackerman, Brenton Allen, Mark Amspacher, John Bleidorn, Jacob Bray, Evan Colbert, Kevin Crisson, Amy Doll, Gregory English, Matthew Fifield, Gabriella Fiorilo, Larry Green, Gabriela Haky, Magaly Ickes, Jerin James, Ryan Koob, Jeffrey Learing, Toby Lentz, Travis Linden, Joseph McCauley, Manuel Metcalf, Peter Moon, Michael Noser, Martin Ortiz, Jeremy Pelstring, Paul Sanders, Jessica Schiavone, Christopher Stefanski, Benjamin Stinespring, Timothy Tormey, Anthony Yeoman

Class of 99

NAVY


Located on the fourth deck of second wing, 19th company provides an academy experience second to none. It's the sweetest smelling company in the Brigade.

19th Company
KING OF COMPANIES
A co-ed company where leadership is rare, drinking is required, and almost everyone is good looking.
BY ORDER OF THE ADMINISTRATION

LT J.F. Lyons, USN
Company Officer

PNCS(AW) C. Reed
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jennifer Farkasfalvy, Timothy Fontana **Standing:** Daniel Salvatierra

Second Set Seated: Kirk Nelson, Eric Wenschlag **Standing:** Timothy Fontana

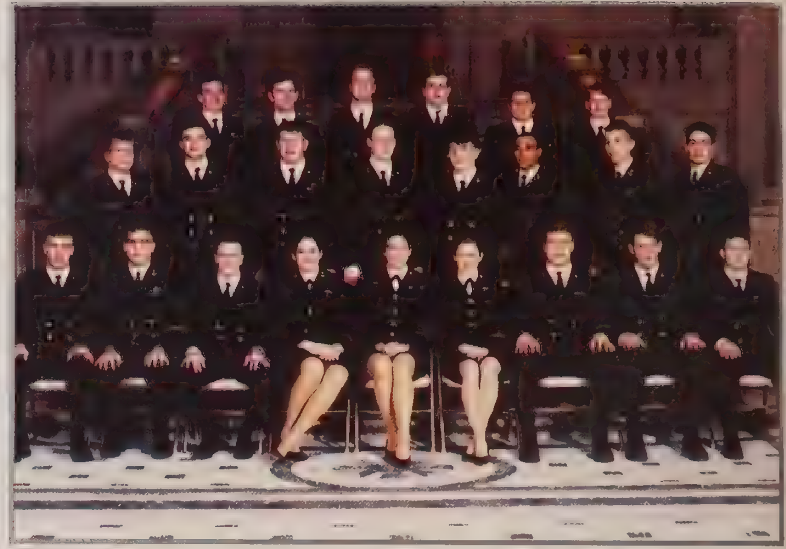
Nineteenth Company

Class of 96

Christopher Bugg, Brian Downey, Michael Elliott, Jennifer Farkasfalvy, Timothy Fontana, Debbie Garcia, Stacey Haynes, Jessie James, Eddie Kim, Matthew Labert, Laura McClelland, James McIver, Mohamed Megaly, Kirk Nelson, Jabari Reneau, Daniel Salvatierra, Adam Saperstein, John Sarno, Christopher Stillon, John Tunison, Shantel Utton, John Jaarsveld, Glen Vanairsdale, Eric Wenshlag, Phil Whitmore, Ivan Williams

Class of 97

Paul Allgeier, Bruce Barker, Chris Bizzano, William Brown, Rodford, Casals, Eric Flannery, Janette Hay, Henry Hurt, Joseph Johnson, Nathan Johnston, Michael Kahn, Gregory Kirwan, Peter Koprowski, Stephen Kosloski, Lauren Lanier, Sara Loughead, Luke Norris, Eric Roe, Matthew Scanlan, Ashley Schwartz, Raymond Stromberger, Joshua Taylor, Lynden Toliver, William Urban, Jennifer Vest



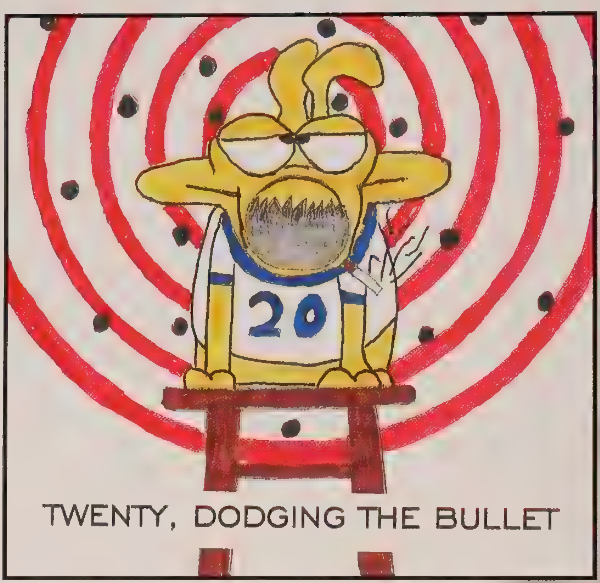
Class of 98

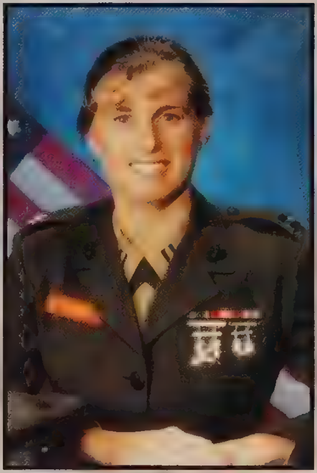
Aaron Beattie, Jason Chung, Eric Cole, Cecil Collins, Adan Covarrubias, Christopher Curtiss, Brian Degnan, Daniel Duhan, Barbara Foster, Jason Foster, Jerome Gussow, Heidi Henning, Carrie Howe, Daniel Keeler, Mary Kessler, Michael Kinsella, Douglas Meager, John Mentzer, Jeffrey Messer, Sarah Neville, Judah Nyden, Dan Pryor, Robert Reynolds, Samuel Russell, Anthony Schwartz, Gene Severtson, Stephen Welty, Christopher Williams, Brandon Willis

Class of 99

Christopher Cartwright, Carolyn Crary, Brian Cullen, Mitchell Eisenberg, L C Hamilton, Jonathan Hey, Derek Hitchkiss, Sean Hughes, Adam Johnston, Jamie Kundreskas, Matthew Malinowski, Patrick Marzluff, Brian Miller, Cesar Morales, Katharine Nease, Josephine Nguyen, Deryk Peterson, Matthew Poiries, Dean Rasco, Johnathan Rockwood, Joseph Sirko, Brendan Stickles, Ryan Sturgill, Brett Thomas, Daniel Walter, Joshua Wenker

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS

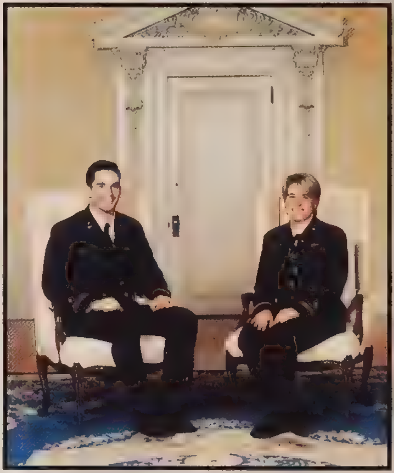



Capt. D. Pearson, USMC
Company Officer

MMCS(SS) L.E. Forgey
Company Enlisted Advisor

Dr. & Mrs. W.F. Freccia (USMA '67) wish much success to Stephanie and her classmates as they embark upon their future careers. Go Army, BEAT NAVY!!!

Congratulations John, You've done it!! We are proud of you. Love: Dad, Mom, & Lyssa


First Set Seated: Lou Camardo, Stephanie Freccia

Second Set Seated: Matthew Boland, Andrew Moulis **Standing:** Matthew Thompson

Twentieth Company

WE RULE
YOU SUCK

Class of 96

Jamie Achee, Kimberly Ard, Elizabeth Beede, Matthew Boland, Louis Camardo, Drew Cooper, Paul Crawford, Mark DeBuse, John Diumenti, Heidi Fearon, Stephanie Freccia, Anthony Grayson, David Hart, Melissa Hockgraver, Gregory Hodgeson, Yu-Chih Hsu, Liam Hurlin, Daniel Lovelace, Dante Mack, Christopher Martinez, Andrew Moulis, Stephen Martinez, James Reynolds, Nicholas Russo, Robert Ryan, Robert Suh, Jeremy Thompson, Darren Wilkins

Mark Alexander, Brannon Bickel, Derek Brown, Jeffrey Chiow, Andrew Gladieux, Matthew Hall, Robert Hanvey, Christopher Hunter, Joseph Jankowski, Paul Johnson, Summer Jones, John Joseph, Jeffrey Krone, Aaron Lee, Richard Lombardi, Gregory McGee, Natalie Pastorin, Nikki Peoples, William Ryan, Daniel Sarner, Robert Tetreault, Quentin Vaughn, Mark Venzor, Charlotte Welsch, Graig Wilson, Samuel Wray, Thomas Zerr

Class of 97

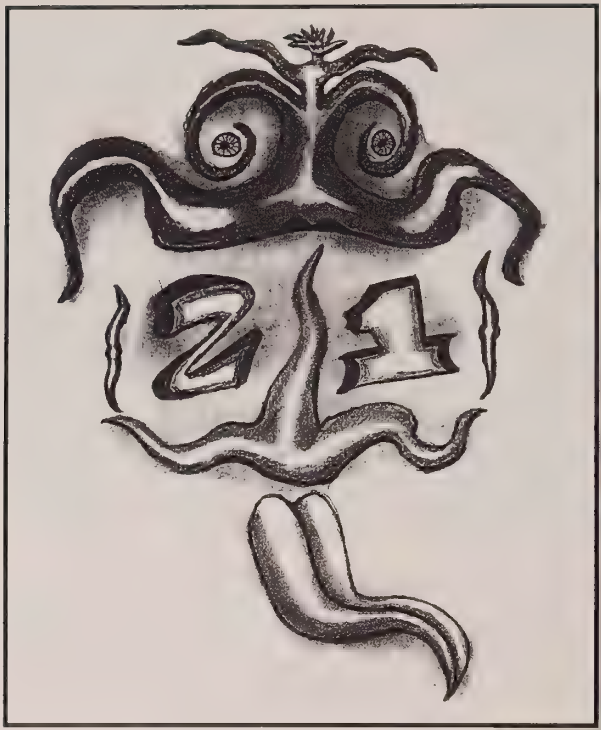
Ronnie Alagona, Nathaniel Bailey, Matthew Bazarain, Douglas Burfield, Charles Fisher, Jeanette Gaudry, Peter Hansen, Christopher Hayer, Peter Heffern, Edward Herty, Holly Hoxsie, Michael Kampfe, Barry Lydon, Patrick McGrew, Jacob Parsons, John Phillips, Alexander Piguet, Kevin Popp, Hovalin Risen-Robertson, Coleman, Saal, Matthew Shaffer, David Silverman, Brian Spencer, Regina Ware, Christopher Watkins, Anthony Yonnone, Davey Yu

Class of 98

Laura Bishop, Katie Bluemling, Britt Boughey, Michael Burkhard, Matthew Coombs, Kathryn Chrihfield, William Dobbins, Benjamin Elfert, Shawn Gaines, Richard Gleason, Kevin Goodwin, Jason Green, Joseph Gryder, Sonja Hanson, Benjamin Leming, Jonathan Limbert, William Lutat, Charles McKissick, Brad Melichar, Robert Monkevicz, Timothy Moore, Nolan Moxey, Jason Ofner, Chad Redmer, Benjamin Skinner, Matthew Smith, Seth Stone, Christopher Supko, Paula Tucker, Daniel Weigrefe

Class of 99

TWIST

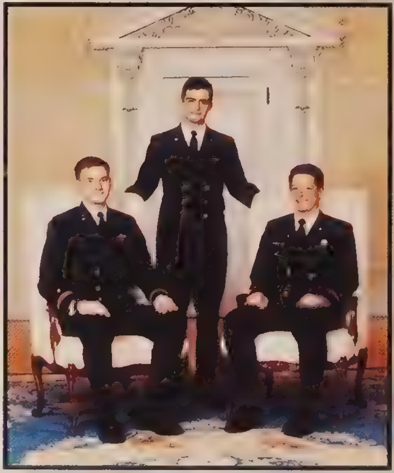


LT G. Reppar, USN
Company Officer

OSCS(SEAL) D. Albonetti
Company Enlisted Advisor

Yosemite Sam: Congrats! Love,
M,D,M,V+B

Congratulations Ensign Kent Tranter. Your journey has just begun. Remember if you everneed a safe harbor, there's always home and those who love you. We couldn't be prouder. Love, Mom, Dad and family.


First Set Seated: Odin Klug, Samuel Messinger **Standing:** James Kennedy

Second Set Seated: Archie Tinjum, Edward Hernandez **Standing:** Richard Olszewski

Twenty-first Company

Class of 96

Lindsey Baker, Michael Borcherding, Ismael Cardenas, Michael Chenoweth, Robert Chiaruttini, Michael Cooper, James Flannagan, Edward Floyd, Edward Hernandez, Keith Himmer, Jennifer Hoyt, Kashan Ifikhar, Christopher Johnson, James Kennedy, Odin Klug, Jean LeBlanc, Samuel Messinger, Alan Morris, Frederic Morrison, Richard Olszewski, Tam Pham, Nagel Sullivan, Stephen Tankersly, Archie Tinjum, Kent Tranter, Jonathan Vorrath, Sonja Washington, Richard Weeks

Class of 97

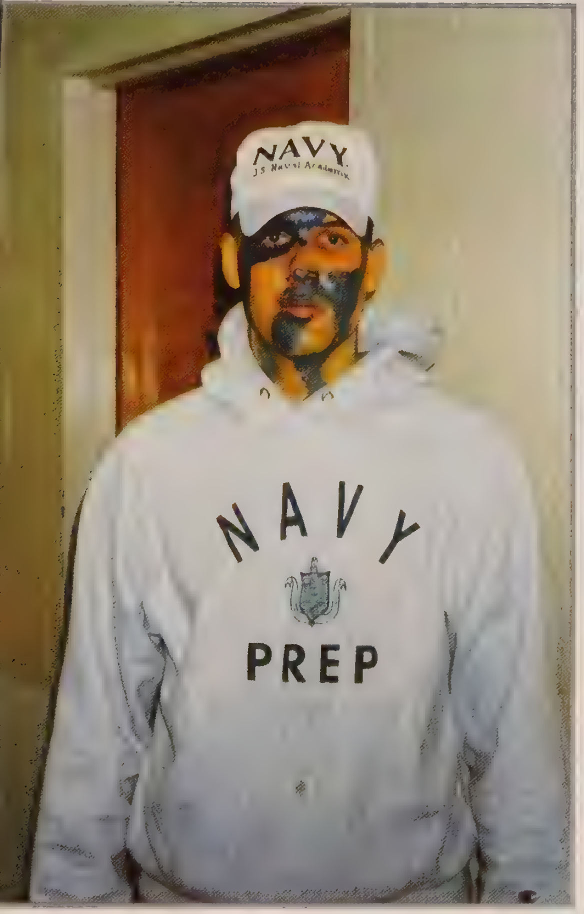
Christopher Bates, Bartholomew Battista, Brian Benney, Eric Bronner, Richard Brown, Robert Bruce, Joshua Clayton, Patrick Cronyn, Stephen Driskill, Kevin Galloway, Robert Gamble, Christopher Gubitosa, Kevin Harbison, David Howe, Amanda Kuehne, Cory Martin, Shawn Moyer, Christopher Polk, William Pressley, Joseph Salus, Cory Schemm, Adria Schneck, Jason Tomasovic, Brian Walker, Wade Workman, Tasya Young

Class of 98

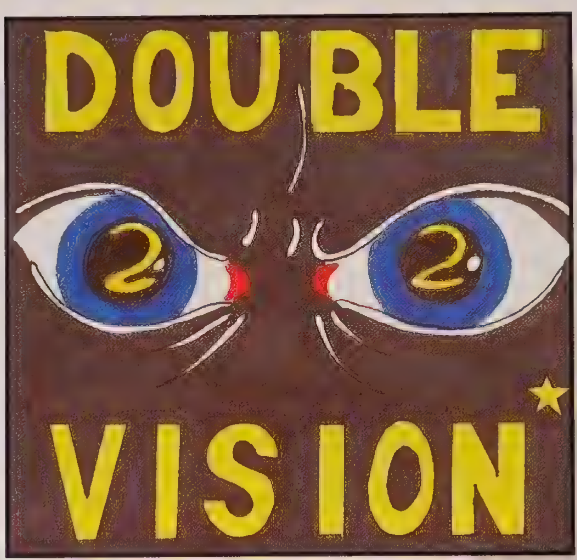
Dean Balcirak, Miachal Bartram, Nathaniel Batlle, John Becker, Stephen Beede, Nathan Bitz, Jason Coffey, Trevor Davis, Matthew Dodge, Shane Eisenbraun, Delia Ferquharson, Megan Garrova, Aaron Grissom, Michael Hairston, Michael Hall, Trapper Heath, Thomas Hoysa, Jared Jacobs, Benjamin Kavanagh, Julian Kimball, Simon Latcovich, Susan Olivier, Eric Petersen, Theodore Quiden, Nicole, Ringel, Jeffrey Rogish, Christopher Savage, Jonathan Snavely, kevin Sprong

Class of 99

Birk Billingsley, Joshua Bohach, Alexander Borcz, Adam Bottrill, Derek Cedars, Jeremy Coale, Stephen Coffee, Carrie Dalton, Matthew Fanning, Thomas Frayne, Angela Hesener, James Hilton, Juaneutimo Hines, Ricardo Hope, Robert Lingler, Mario Melendez, George Pickard, Virginia Plitt, Joseph Reppart, Ronel Reyes, Larissa Salazar, Beth Salness, Aaron Shulski, James Thomas, Scott Thomas, Kristian Wahlgren, Michael Wall, Roy Wilson


NAVY
US Naval Academy
NAVY
PREP

NAVY
5
NAVY



LT J.A. Parks, USN
Company Officer

ATCS(AW) M.J. Newman
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Michael Keenan, David Richardson

Second Set Seated: Brian Hoke, Chris Flynn **Standing:** Sean Neally

Twenty-second Company

Class of 96

Luis Alva, David Anderson, Lory Battaglia, Robert Bauge, Rory Berke, Salvador Convento, Clarke Craine, Robert Daniels, Christopher Flynn, Josephe Gagliano, Michael Goad, James Harney, Luke Hofaker, Brian Hoke, Debra Kauffman, Michael Keenan, John Kurtz, Jessica Lane, Brian Lichtenstein, Jeffrey Melody, Gregory Miller, Sean Neally, Piotr Niec, Joseph Paccapaniccia, David Richardson, Christian Ruwe, Brian Stites, Tanya Thompson, Andrew Trout, Ravi Vemulapalli

Brian Antonelli, Kimberley Arrington, Theodore Bohl, Theodore Brenner, Luis Briones, Jason English, Tarey Gettys, Irvin Gray, Jon Hager, Jeffrey Kremer, Kayla Lee, Michael Lee, John Mirinovich, Raymond Marshall, Benjamin Moglin, Jonathan Perkins, Jack Prichette, Scott Roberts, Christopher Rogers, Johnathan Sagaser, Sarah Schopp, Augustus Sciulla, Nathan Shenck, Alyssa Stewart, Scott Tasin, Michael Turner, Miles Woodard, Samuel Zager

Class of 97

Jonathan Ball, Brendan Bosch, Heather Calvert, Matthew Conte, Brian Conway, David Cox, John Cremins, Colin Crikard, Angela Cruz, Michael Edwards, Michael Finn, Richard Haas, Aaron Hager, Eric Jensen, Raul Jimenz, Quintin Jones, Jaosn Ketelsen, Timothy Limbert, Brendan Mahon, Jeremy Markin, James Neal, Michael Ogden, Mohamed Rowihal, Christopher Scheidler, Joseph Smotherman, Demarr Thomas, Corianne Thornton, Jeremy Vellon, Kyle Voss

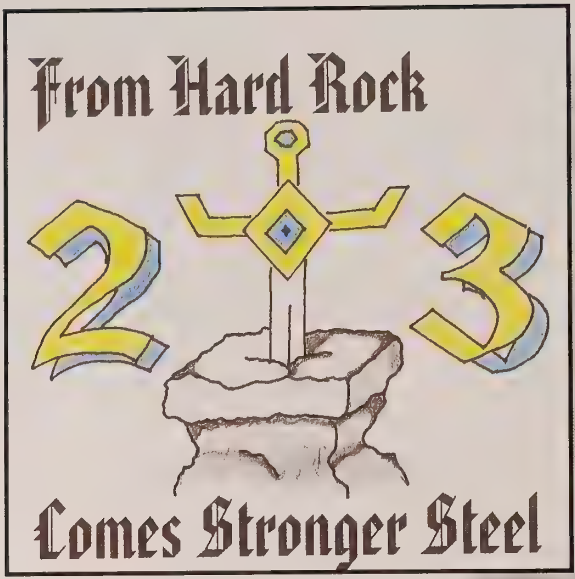
Class of 98

Merritt Allen, Eric Bernsen, Carl Biggs, Jerick Black, Demian Blair, Kathleen Burch, Jerry Carter, Nathaniel Connor, Irving Dingle, Ryan Farr, Matthew Flynn, John Garstka, Chad Gary, Andrew Glorioso, Gary Gray, Adam Herig, Brad Hubbard, Sarah Jansen, Jenny Kopfstein, Daniel Lennon, Gabriel Lowe, Jason Pattison, Joseph Randall, Abdia Rodriguez, Jamison Shaver, Susan Smith, Douglas Solinsky, Michael Tollinson, Erwin Wunderlich

Class of 99

S. NAVAL AVIATION

NAVY
OTALL


From Hard Rock
2 3
Comes Stronger Steel

LT R. Alsop, USN
Company Officer

AWC(AW/NAC) E. Fuller
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Jamie Hernández, Tiffany Hatfield **Standing:** Baominh Vinh

Second Set Seated: Mark Lukken, Michael Barna **Standing:** Jason Wood

Twenty-third Company

Class of 96

Michael Barna, James Chitko, Daniel Dukes, Ryan Dunn, Brian Giracca, David Glassman, Jenny-Marie Greenough, Joshua Hall, Tiffany Hatfield, Jamie Hernandez, Andrew Hurst, Richard Kennedy, Robert Landis, Mark Lukken, Frank Okata, Christine Patterson, Barton Phillips, Benjamin Pipes, Christopher Roberto, Jonathan Schmitz, Anthony Singleton, Michael Snowden, Heidi Svboda, Baominh Vinh, Richard Whitlock, Jason Wood

David Baucom, Anna Blaszczyk, Eric Bowen, Meghan Bueno, Paul Celani, Jeffrey Chapman, Jason Chuderewicz, Llonie Cobb, Charles Eaton, Stephen Fisher, Christopher Fotos, Kevin Graves, Brian Hathcoat, Martin Hill, Emily Hornsten, Andrew Johnson, Wesley Johnson, Bryan Jones, Adam Krause, Lori Krsulich, Mark Laubach, Richard Normandin, Ike Ofodile, Dean Phillips, Justin Sauer, Thomas Swaim, James Vega, Donald Wetherbee, John Wicklund, Andrew Wylie

Class of 97

Robert Alleyne, Jason Bauman, Lisa Berberich, Jason Berg, Hassan Booker, Sam Clark, Brian Drechsler, Trevor Ellis, Stephen Fortman, Todd Fowler, Tyler Goad, William Grant, William Grant, Kaitan Gupta, Brent Harris, Joshua Lafferty, Michael Lawlor, Danyelle Major, Scott McBride, Jeffrey McQuillan, Steven Peace, Michael Puffer, Charles Smith, Kelly Smith, Misty Steinberger, Ryan Stoddard, Darren Sweeney, Douglas Thumm, Eddie Whitleyz

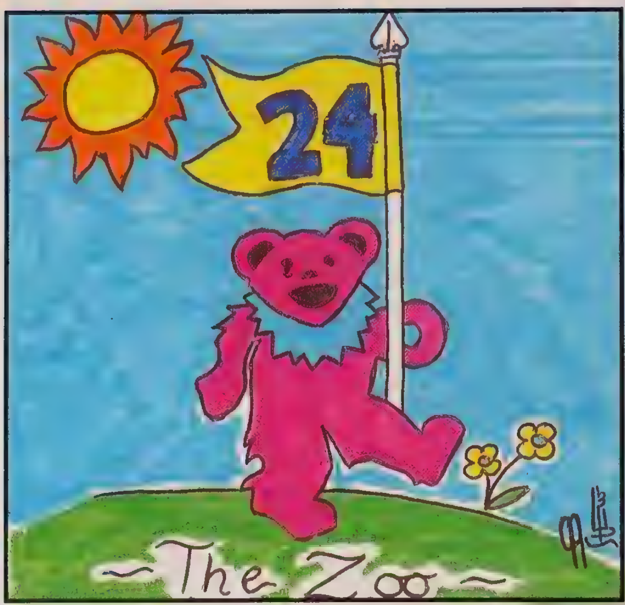
Class of 98

Matthew Bernhard, Kristian Brost, Sura Bunchongchuitr, David Caldwell, Patrick Cantwell, Laurie Coffey, Ryan Conjar, Robert Dirga, Frederick Disano, Staffan Ehrlander, Susan Feher, Julie Graham, Duane Hess, Lenardo James, Maurice Joy, Brendan Kusisto, Robert Lightfoot, Julia Mason, Kate Oliver, Nicholas Osburn, Kurt Pfeffer, Todd Sanders, Seth Schuknecht, Benjamin Simpson, Jerome Stevens, Anthony Toriello, Derek Walton, Michael Wilkins, Elien Zelinski

Class of 99

NAVY
CHERIE

Coke
Coca-Cola
Dr Pepper



LT B. Gordon, USN
Company Officer

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTA TRIDENS

GySgt. Catalani
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congratulations Kenneth J. Grant.
We are proud of your accomplishments.
Love, Dad, Mom, Raymond & Jason.

Best Wishes to the Class of 1996
Congratulations Jeff - Great Job!
Good luck and God speed in the Marines
Gary and Alice Dimmig

First Set Seated: Lisa Sullivan, Jeff Dimmig **Standing:** Luke Kremer

Second Set Seated: Hugh Winkel, Andrew Quarm **Standing:** Steven Berger

Twenty-fourth Company

Class of 96

Kevin Allen, Steven Berger, Wesley Boose, Abel Campos, Christopher Cleary, Matthew Cook, Sean Desmond, Jeffrey Dimmig, Deke Egger, Richard Fischer, Marilisa Gibellato, James Gladden, Kenneth Grant, Christopher Hurst, Alexander Kohnen, Luke Kremer, Gregory Lask, George Latour, Michael Majewski, Derrick McCoy, George Miller, John Moe, Keith Oki, Robert Parsons, Andrew Quarm, Jeffrey Shannon, Patrick Starke, Lisa Sullivan, Jeffrey Villanueva, Hugh Winkel

Aaron Angel, James Bae, Jeffrey Buchanan, Brice Casey, Brian Champine, Oisin Courtney, Ronald Curtis, Karsten Daponte, Leroy Dennis, Mark Dennison, Forrest DeSpain, Patricia Dienhart, Peter Feher, Cory Gaconnet, William Getchius, Michael Holland, Daniel Kelley, Matthew Lapointe, Kevin Macy, Kyle Meer, Michelle Nakamura, Hilary Niceswanger, Ryan Roberts, Robert Sinram, William Snyder, Randy Staab, Jared Voneida, Michael Wheeler,

Class of 97

Bryan Burke, John Clendaniel, James Condino, David Egerton, John Gainey, John Gibson, Navin Gopal, Vincent Guida, Peter Halvorsen, Joshua Height, Erica Herring, Jamie Humphrey, Sherri Huron, Jeffrey Johnson, Kenin Lewis, Chad Livingston, Ronnie Merrill, Adam Nazario, Pamela Phillips, Joseph Ruff, Eric Sager, Gregg Sanders, William Savage, Stephen Schwedhelm, Robert Stanley, Joseph Symmes, Jason Ward, Mark Williams, Jody Yong

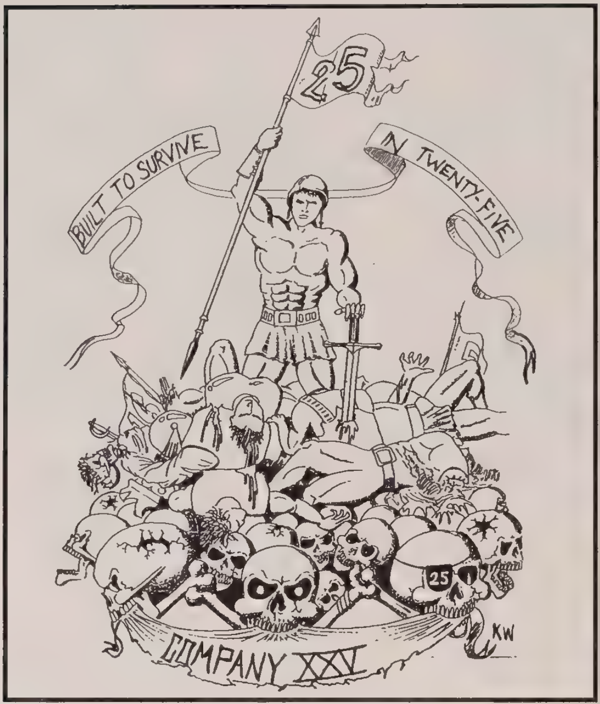
Class of 98

Maria Alsina, Douglas Booher, Joshua Crouse, Darlene Delk, Alicia Evans, Ralph Featherstone, Andrew Fichter, Cecil Fletcher, Daniel Fredrickson, Gregory Gingeleskie, Todd Greene, William Gundrey, William Hernandez, Bradley Hickey, James Hurt, Blake Jacobson, Stacey Lehmann, Rick Lentz, Meghan Mastell, John McNamara, Yassen Mikhailov, Jeremiah Minner, Michael Olmstead, Jacob Purdon, James Schmeck, Mitchell Schueler, Scott Sims, John Stewart, Bradley Trosclair, Jonathan Uyboco, Edward Ward, Sarah Wilkening

Class of 99

Marines

Schlitz


25
BUILT TO SURVIVE
IN TWENTY-FIVE
25
COMPANY XXV
KW

LT J.C. West, USN
Company Officer

EMCS(SS) V.P. Grosso
Company Enlisted Advisor

Bill, We are very proud of you.
Love, Mom, Dad, Maggie & Katie

First Set Seated: Tonya Barz, Eric Kellum **Standing:** Michael Davidson

Second Set Seated: Trevor Sterry, Sean Gallagher **Standing:** Ryan Eisenhardt

Twenty-fifth Company

Class of 96

Tonya Barz, Christopher Castleman, Michael Cornelius, Matthew Cristo, Michael Davidson, Grahame Dicks, James Dunbar, Ryan Eisenhardt, Sharon Eliassen, Russel Evans, John Ferri, Sean Gallagher, Troy Garwood, Robert Gomez, Stephen Haverlah, Laurent Haward, Robin Kane, Eric Kellum, James Lawson, Carl Lucas, James Masterson, Annika Moman, Carlos Montgomery, John Nimmons, Jason Nunez, Brian Schrum, Trevor Sterry, William Wilhelm, Christopher Young

Thomas Adams, Todd Alexander, Keith Baravik, David Belew, Eric Biggers, Howard Bryant, Foster Carlile, Ryan Cox, Benjamin Domoto, Jason Farinelli, Timothty Fox, Michael Herbert, Judd Krier, Robert Liotta, Charlez McLenithan, Frederick Messing, Robert Miller, Eric Nelson, Bertram Prosser, Amy Ruzauskas, Shannon Smith, Matthieu Souliere, Keir Stahlhut, Bryan Tannehill, Michael Toribio, Brian Voss, Deirdre Zallnick

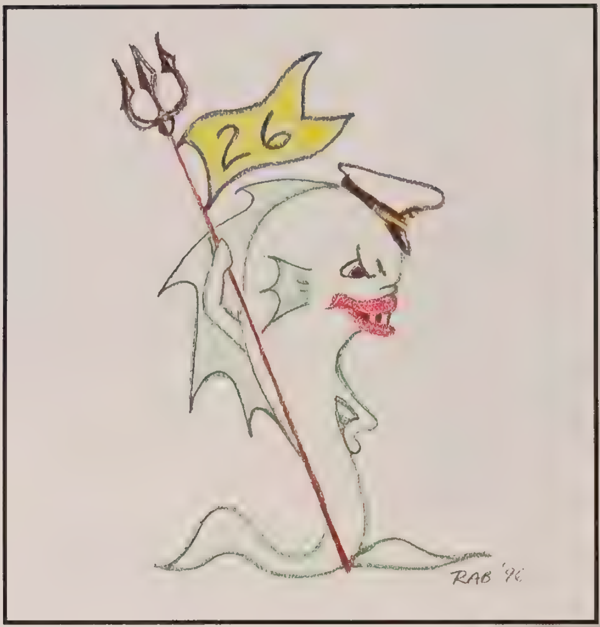
Class of 97

Shelby Baecker, Lebron Butts, Arif Cirtlik, Jany Collaco, Carroll Davis, John Dinh, Zevon French, James Fuller, Jason Grower, Brian Hogan, Timujen Hu, Garth Johnston, Jeremy Kane, Elisa Lanciault, John Marburger, Nicole Maunder, Cyril Mellet, Scott Meushaw, David Moore, Melissa Plean, Neil Potts, Garrett Preisch, Paul Shoning, Ryan Surroz, Minh Trinh, Kenneth Wallace, Jason Weed, Sean Wojtek, Kevin Wright

Class of 98

Clayton Aiena, Lori Anderson, Erik Bickle, Gary Buxton, Ellis Cancel, Nathan Connor, Jesse Davidson, Christopher Dion, Jennette Duncan, Brian Earp, Bradley Fessler, James Hyssong, John Ismay, Harry Jackson, Scott Kozink, John Liddle, Paul Magoulick, Alvinray Martino, Boyden Rohner, Kevin Rusch, Joseph Satterfield, William Schmickle, Brian Schulz, Sean Taylor, Bradley Voigt, Jacob Wallace, Micah Weller, Mey Westhafer

Class of 99



LCDR J. Simmerville, USN
Company Officer

RMC(SW) B. Walsh
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set **Seated:** Lee Marsh, David Baird **Standing:** Madalyn Spivey

Second Set **Seated:** Allen White, Brett Dresden **Standing:** Patrick Bennett

Twenty-sixth Company

Class of 96

Michael Adams, David Baird, Patrick Bennett, Robert Berner, Michael Bisbee, Jeffrey Cabana, Jennifer Campion, Jennie Caruso, Edward Chapman, John Cordone, John Dietter, Brett Dresden, Tyler Dunaway, Lawrence Edell, Kevin Evans, Elaine Gunn, Mark Hammond, Anthony Harrell, Jamie Hodges, Joseph Knoop, James Marsh, Kimberly Mitchell, Paul Nowak, Ayhan Senturk, Andrew Shinskie, Joseph Speed, Madalyn Spivy, L. Allen White

Class of 97

Jacob Adams, Kevin Brink, Jacob Candelaria, Stephen Cussen, Erik Cyre, Aaron Drummond, Daniel Freedman, Robert Green, Trishette Hall, Matthew Horr, Kristioher Martin, Joseph Matison, Christopher Merill, Christopher Nash, Woodrow Nesbitt, Erik Odom, Thomas O'Malley, Larry Roth, Nicole StClair, Taos Tayler, Shawn Vanmeter, Warren Wattles, Matt Wilder

Class of 98

Brett Allison, Mark Brophy, Suzanna Brugler, Coleman Bryan, Alicia Cardenas, Jennifer Childs, Patrick Faye, Donald Field, Alvaro Fincher, Dominique Francis, Matthew Gilbreath, John Gilmore, Edmund Hipp, Christopher Hollan, Thomas Kneale, Tony Koehn, Christopher Kovack, David McKelvy, William Millett, Martin Niebauer, Robert Ore, Brandon Roach, Rolando Savatierra, Jenny Thompson, James Webb, Donald Williams, Mark Williamson

Class of 99

Brent Biniek, Jason Burch, James Compton, Stephen Dean, Christopher Delong, Michael Drindak, John Dye, Jason Everson, Meghan Filson, Christian Gaskill, Kevin Kitcey, Keith Kulow, Pavel Lincoln, Troy Miller, Amy O'Donnell, Patrick O'Mahoney, Neil Penso, Ryan Posey, Elizabeth Regoli, Richard Robbins, Benjamin Selph, Christopher Servello, Bryan Smith, Stephen Taylor, Maurice Uenuma, Desmond Victor, Paul Vidal, Jeremy Whitcomb

SWIM

27
Genghis Hahne

LCDR D.D. Hahne, USN
Company Officer

BMC(SW) T. Cain
Company Enlisted Advisor

First Set Seated: Todd Wynn, Leo Fitzharris **Standing:** Mike Beckette

Second Set Seated: John Ager, Jennifer Goddard **Back Row:** John Lydon

Twenty-seventh Company

Class of 96

John Ager, Keith Alfieri, Michael Beckette, Shawn Bohrer, Isel Caro, Samuel DeCastro, Ptricia DeSpain, Leo Fitzharris, Jennifer Goddard, Charles Grant, Tavin Green, Jeffrey Hart, Arthur Kear, John Lydon, Toby Moore, William Pennington, Juan Rodarte, Ian Schuster, Brad Snodgrass, Ian Thompson, Geoffrey Walker, John Williamson, Christopher Wynn

Robert Armbruster, David Behnke, Darin Bivens, Timothy Burke, Robert Coulter, Michael Darcy, Scott Davis, Hugh Edmonson, Vincent Fortuanto, Steven Fulton, Merk Harrison, Christopher Holloway, Christian Jensen, Kristian Kearton, Christopher Mandernach, Sari Messier, Joel Mlinar, James O'Brien, Spencer Padgett, Matthew Percy, Neal Plaskonos, John Quartey, Ronald Richardson, Jason Salinas, Kathrine Sillin, Carla Sopper, Jacob Spruance, Stepher Walborn, Richard Worthington

Class of 97

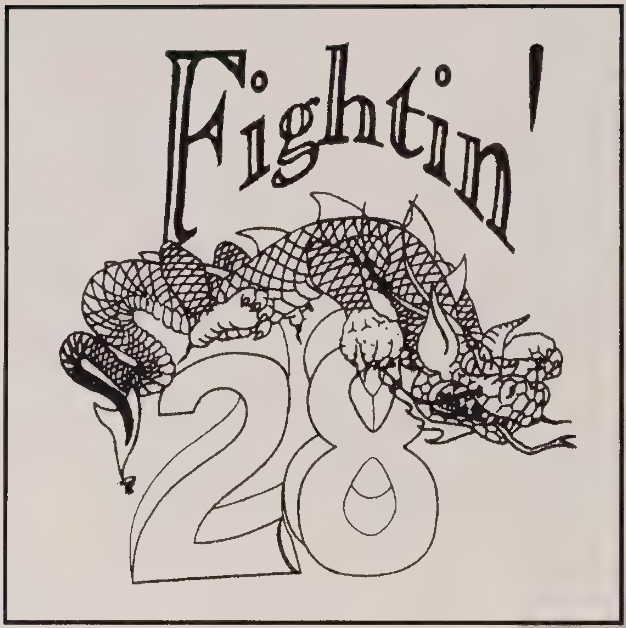
Brian Babin, Kathleen Baldwin, Carlos Benitez, Jessica Berlowski, Justin Bliffin, Jason Buckley, John Buckley, Stephen Campbell, Amy Carson, Rodney Clagg, Thomas Cleaver, Michael Eason, Demian Gough, Brian Guise, Jacob Harriman, Keith Henderson, Andrew Higgins, Matthew Lopes, Matthew Music, Robert Radak, Antonio Ramos, Ryan Reynolds, Jefferson Santos, Gregory Stepler, Mary Kate Sullivan, Shawn Triggs, Jonathan Wright

Class of 98

Peter Aparico, Gregory Bailey, Matthew Beal, Eric Betanoff, David Bringle, Raymond Celli, Benjamin Christen, Christopher Comora, Sean Doyle, Derek Duford, Wallace Frazier, John Gallucci, Gregory Garnett, Vijay George, Kevin Hein, William Higginbottom, Jeremy Hoffmann, Enrico Hunter, Michael Jordan, William Lehner, Robert Majoris, Aaron Massey, Jacqeline McDowell, Jodi McGovney, Jonathan Moore, Debra Quattrone, Amy Schurklock, Seth Thornhill, John Williams, Sarah Zarro

Class of 99

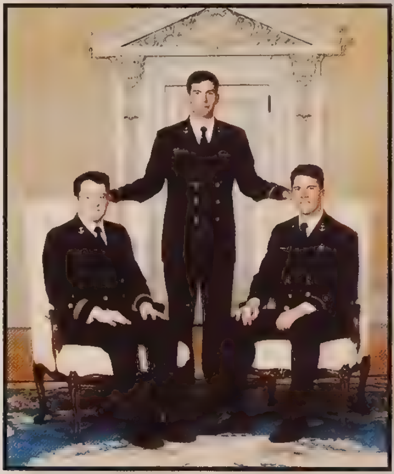
USMC



Capt. L. Hoyte, USMC
Company Officer

ETC(SS) A. Feenstra
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congratulations to Ensign Mike Wohnhaas and the class of 96. Love Mom, Dad and Jen


First Set Seated: Alfred Muller (Skip), Mike Becker **Standing:** Mark Wrzyszczynski

Second Set Seated: John Sullivan, Michael Becker **Standing:** Travis Hayes

Twenty-eighth Company

Class of 96

Michael Becker, Hung Cao, Michael Cummins, Jeffrey Dermody, Chad Fulgham, Travis Hayes, Erik Heiser, Ethan Hoag, Ian Johnston, David Jordan, Jennifer Kidd, Derrick Kingsley, Daniel Mauldin, Michael Morea, Alfred Muller, Sean Rich, Sean Rough, Mark Scott, Michael Stucky, John Sullivan, Ricky Ursery, Margaret Vasak, Jonathan Willis, Michael Wohnhaas, Mark Wryszczynski,

Class of 97

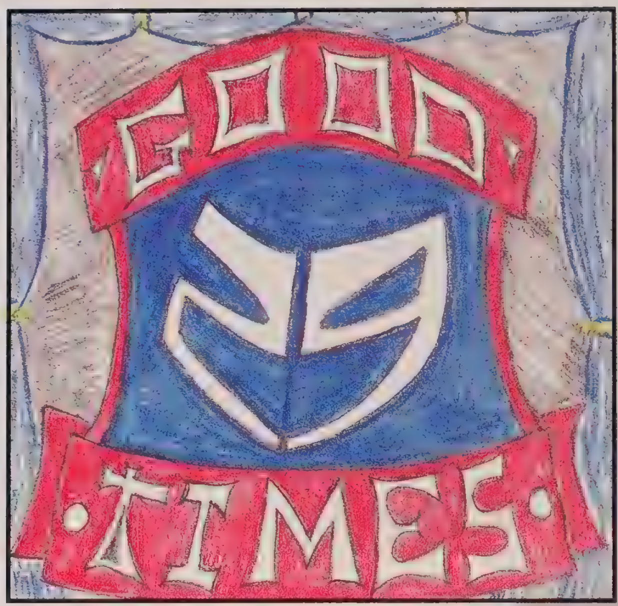
Bradley Butler, Cory Christensen, John Cooke, Christopher Cosby, Suzanne Dondero, Jennifer Drake, David Espeut, Thomas Fries, Frank Goertner, Nicholas Green, John Haas, Jason Hall, Cory Henton, Justin Hodges, Scott Jackson, Gregory Martin, John Oliver, Matthew Pfeffer, Aaron Price, Casmer Ratkowiak, Brian Rosemark, Thomas Ryno, Brian Sandberg, Aaron Swenson, Christopher Sylvester, Gregory Szepe, Renee Tanaka, Eric Wallet

Class of 98

Pablo Breuer, Zoe Cawlfield, Aylin Duyal, Randall Everly, Michael Ferns, Dana Fitzpatrick, Michael Gawlas, David Grogan, Edward Hoak, Jeffrey Immel, Mark Johnson, Andrea Kuffel, Erik Larson, James Moberly, Stacey Moy, Arthur Mueller, Brian Nagy, Rajshaker Reddy, Joshua Scott, Shino Sefton, Britton Smith, Jeffrey Sowa, Warren Tomlinson, David Townley, Robert Underhill, Matthew Williams, Michael Zaiko, Jonas Zikas

Class of 99

Francis Bisagni, Ames Cazares, Sarah Cline, John Currie, Matthew Densing, Brian Donohue, Zachary Ellis, John Garcia, Alexander Gilbert, Kurt Herspring, Robert Hight,Benjamin Hoppus, Michael James, Ritchard Kelly, Jennifer Kindred, William Koella, Leanne Kuhnheim, Neil Lapointe, Ronald Martin, Kevin Meehan, Vanessa Melofchik, Thomas Merkle, Ivajlo Nikolov, Adrienne Paradeise, Peter Phillips, Mac Reichenau, John Smith, Michael Vollmer, Reginald Williams



LT M.A. Katson, USN
Company Officer

GySgt Bell
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congrats 2nd Lt J Cribbs/USMC! Semper Fi & go with God. Pro. 16:3 “Commit to the Lord whatever you do & your plans will succeed.” Love, Dad, Mom, Bethany & John

Confratulations ENS G.M. Roach Jr. You are our hero Love Mom, Tim & Colleen

First Set Seated: Andrew Hayes, Luke Barradell **Standing:** James Boomer

Second Set Seated: Gregory Roach, Brian O'Lavin **Standing:** Kerry May

Twenty-ninth Company

Class of 96

Christopher Adams, Christopher Alfonzo, Luke Barradel, Brian Bernth, James Boomer, Michele Casey, Joshua Cribbs, Brnard Domingo, Martin Fuerst, Christopher Handwerk, Arlen Hanle, Andrew Hayes, Gregory Lotze, Anthony Magrogan, Kerry May, David Noble, Brian O'Lavin, David Orne, George Retamoza, Daniel Rhamy, Joshua Riggs, Gregory Roach, Annamaria Saenz, Richard Stafford, Rebecca Stein, Michael Stevens, Jennifer Vratil, Robert Willingham

Scott Barnacle, Eric Beckmann, Jason Brianas, Margaret Cleary, Jason Denney, Keith Douglas, Paige Hartranet, Kenneth Hulata, Jesse Jans, Alex Lam, Walter Levantovich, Elaine Luria, Adam Martin, Shephen McJessy, Jason Mitchell, Michael Norton, David Perine, Frank Perry, Mark Richardson, Aaron Rose, Peter Rybski, Edward Sundberg, Janel Timoney, Sean Vieira, Roy Wylie

Class of 97

Stephen Aldridge, Roy Barber, Silas Bouyer, Derrick Clark, Mark Close, Michael Cowan, Rebecca Dowling, Martina Gomez, Matthew Greenawalt, Jonathan Griswold, James Haynie, Christopher Keith, Angela Maganza, Timothy Mayer, Jose Perez, Tyler Phipps, Jason Reap, John Ruzika, Allan Sabol, Brian Sawicki, Andrew Shulman, Andria Slough, Micah Smith, Rick Taylor, Anthony Toma, Banjird Tongchiw, Gerald Wilson

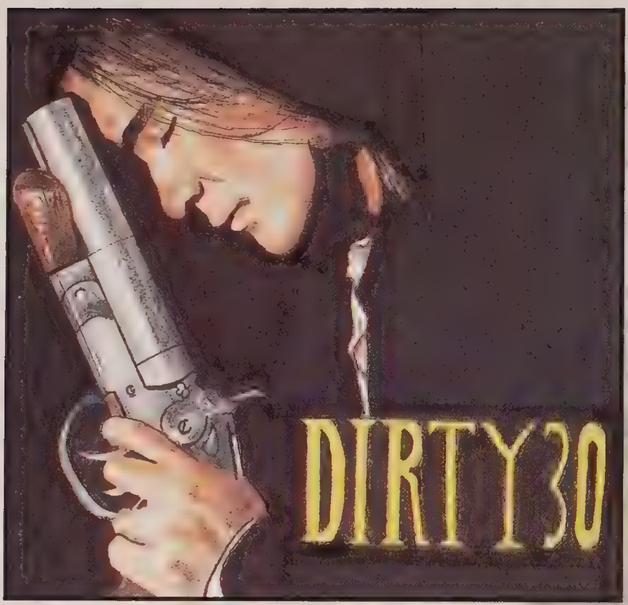
Class of 98

Elvira Barranova, Daniel Bessman, Melanie Cardone, Steven Carlson, Tony Clarke, Clay Cornwell, Clark Durant, Eric Greifenberger, Matthew Harden, Adam Hazlett, Michael Hurley, Lisa Inverso Brian Kennedy, Robert Kirby, Stephen Loesch, Patrick Murphy, Patrick Newbrough, Eric Nicholson, Daniel Nieves, Peter Parbel, David Perry, Roberto, Renovales, Carol Sandberg, Robert Sawyer, Aaron Smith, Chad Steinbrecher, Brian Waite

Class of 99

29TH COMPANY

BERMUDA



LT C. Bushheister, USN
Company Officer

AZCS(AW) C. Boucher
Company Enlisdet Advisor

First Set Seated: Michael Langbehn, Dennis Santare **Standing:** Melissa Pratt

Second Set Seated: Ben Stone, Patrick Hansen **Standing:** James Bahr

Thirtieth Company

Class of 96

Michael Anderson, James Bahr, Edward Bart, Trevor Bast, Chad Bollmann, Juri Brandt, Lester Brown, Matthew Collins, Dawn Corcoran, Aaron Dimmock, Joel Ellingson, John Galdieri, Nubben Galendez, Patrick Hansen, Michael Hanson, Jacob Jenkins, Harry Knight, Michael Langbehn, Daniel Park, Melissa Pratt, Dennis Santare, Christine Speedling, James Steidle, Mark Stiffler, Benjamin Stone, David Wallace, Manoleto Williams

Brian Angold, Stephen Bird, Kurt Bohlken, Christian Buchanan, Paul Clark, Nathan Denman, Sean Dunlevy, Brie Gallagher, Aiden Gould, Jennifer Hogden, James Hunt, Mike Ibrahim, Adam Jackson, Ryan Janosek, Ariel Klein, Sean McCarthy, William Parmentier, julian Puga, Bryan Swenson, Matthew Thomas, Ethan Williams, Jason Yauman

Class of 97

Jared Ashman, David Baas, James Brady, Roger Byron, Dustin Byrum, Darrel Capo, Stephen Carrier, Erin Corcoran, Erick Edwards, Bradley Fitzpatrick, Bobby Fly, Jason Fox, John Hale, Christopher Hill, Shanti McGovern, Christopher Lake, Andrew McNally, Thomas Ogden, Sara Penton, Ace Roman, William Sawhill, Ross Scott, Randolf Semmes, Aaron Shoemaker, Charles Spenceley, Chanet Stewart, Brian Swanson, Laura Tuck, Morris Ververs, Peter Weston

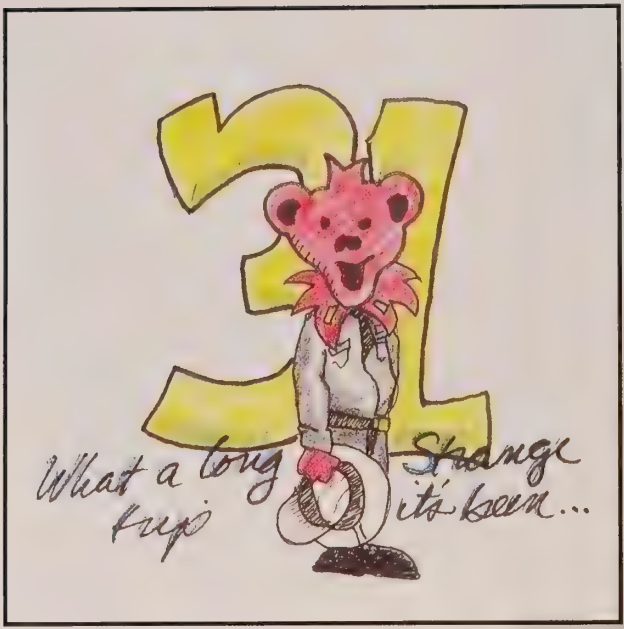
Class of 98

Rodney Bell, William Brooks, Troy Callahan, Turhan Coleman, Harold Cully, Liesel Danjczek, Casey Delcour, Ari Disraelly, Jason Edelberg, Sean Finnerty, Ryan Giuliano, Mary Godfrey, Christine Gussen, Leo Guzman, Ryan Hazlett, Edd Hendee, Jason Higgins, Shane Kenney, George Klaus, Daniel Madden, Edward Mason, Thomas Mulholland, Jose Pehovazdiez, Joshua Peters, John Ryan, Eric Shebatka, Allen Siegrist, Adam Smith, Bernard Spozio, Helen Stewart, Tyrone Thompson, Gemma Tillotson

Class of 99

MICHIGAN

TRAINING


31
What a long Strange trip it's been...

LT J. Cunningham, USN
Company Officer

SKCS(SW) R. Parker
Company Enlisded Advisor

For Anthony Baggs-Return to the Corps! Semer Fi! We are very proud of you! Good luck. Love Dad and Mom. Andy Baggs and Sally McClintick

We are very proud of you and love you with all our heart. Be good. Mom, Dad and Jeremy

First Set Seated: Arthur Aragon, Anthony Baggs **Standing:** Julie Wilhelmi

Second Set Seated: Christopher Fuqua, Jennifer Campbell **Standing:** Nathan Morgan

Thirty-first Company

Class of 96

Arthur Aragon, Anthony Baggs, Heather Barackman, Douglas Bates, Yolanda Blair, Jamie Brooks, Jennifer Campbell, Cristopher Fuqua, Thomas Grady, Cory James, Joanna Kroll, David Lakamp, Stephen Marty, Stephen McCann, Nathan Morgan, Kristine Moore, Stanley Piechota, Adam Piepkorn, Daniel Roberts, Peter Rogers, Edgar Rodriguez, Timothy Smith, Scott Sterling, Bryant Trost, Curtis Westadt, Chadwick White, Julie Wilhelmi, Cale Young, Kurt Zeigler

Class of 97

Kevin Askew, Cary Beard, Robert Belcher, Laim Booher, Noah Collins, Christine Cookson, Samuel Cooper, Timothy Davis, Daniel Feliz, Robert Ferguson, William Fleck, Richard Gensley, Katy Good, Ian Hawley, Michael Hingst, James Hoffman, Mike Jeron, Dennis Johnson, Erica Kolsch, Matthew Laser, Michael Monahan, Ryan O'Donnell, Nirav Patel, Andrew Ring, Kurt Sellerberg, Brian Sinclair, Keith Skubisz, Susan Wisch

Class of 98

Aaron Aschenbrenner, Scott Barsczewski, Tara Berger, Blake Dorr, Benjamin Duelley, John Fabbri, Donald Faul, Robert Flannery, Gary Floyd, Angelo Fontanazza, Kjell Gjovig, Danita Gross, Tyler Head, Michael Helton, Matthew Hennessey, Brian Jones, Korey Jones, Ryan Lewis, David McKinney, Jacob Navarro, Christina Neel, John Parker, Nathan Paukovits, Nicholas Pinson, Richard Reyes, Ryan Seggerty, Edward Stickle, Sara Stires

Class of 99

Ronald Allen, Kendall Anderson, Christopher Bernard, Frances Clemens, Joshua Culp, John Dolby, Stephen Draper, Christian Eggers, Jay Fairley, Elizabeth Fisher, Sean Forester, Carmen Fuentes, Kyle Guilfoyle, Jessica Haught, Bernice Javier, Angela Johns, Gabriel Kelly, Patrick Liggett, Matthew Michalowicz, Kevin Navas, Benjamin Oakes, Phillip O'Donnell, Ricky Palmer, Shengchih Peng, Randall Pugh, Patrick Quirk, Anthony Saxon, Samuel Shealy, Matthew Villa, Daniel Williamson

Power 93 FM

CHARGERS

LT N.J. Allen, USN
Comapany Officer

AWC(AW) S. Chambers
Company Enlisted Advisor

To the greatest Destroyer Sailor, Love Mom & Dad

Up and ATEM,NAVY CONGRATS! Love Stacey, Pat etal.

First Set Seated: Robert Ashburn, Michael Gussenhoven **Standing:** Julie Maynard

Second Set Seated: Douglas Sanders, Julie Maynard **Standing:** David Petko

Thirty-second Company

Class of 96

Joseph Agres, Clifford Allen, Brian Applegate, Robert Ashburn, Thomas Budrejko, Will Chambers, Alicia Chiaramonte, Michael Clarke, Sean Donovan, Matthew Farr, Robert Gallagher, Daniel Gomez, Michael Gussenhoven, Franz Helchinger, Christopher Hoffman, Mark Lambert, Julie Maynard, Carlos Medina, David Petko, Douglas Sanders, Kate Standifer, Lamar Walker

Class of 97

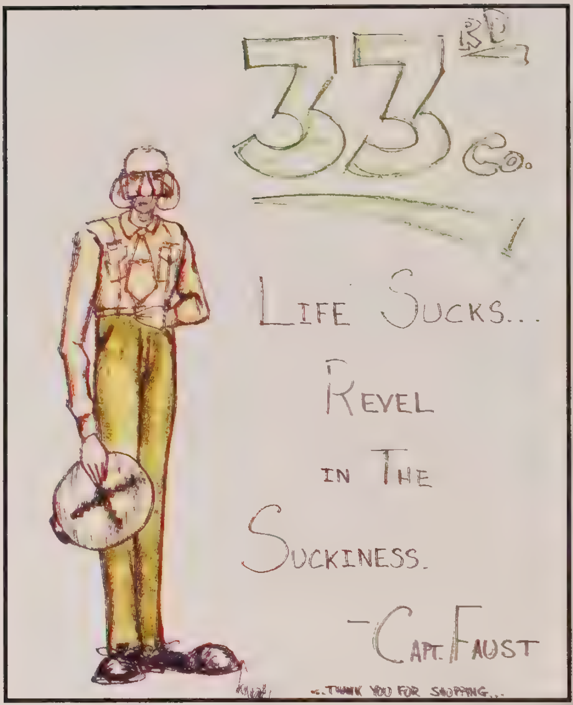
Peter Andeoli, Kirk Christofferson, Konathan Drexler, Robert Durkee, Ford Ewaldson, Bryan Forney, Stephen Froehlich, Benjamin Frye, Danny Garcia, Elias Gates, Charles Grayson, Clayton Hahs, William Hinson, John Kiefaber, Roman Kogan, Joshua Lorden, Christian Mahler, Michael Meason, Christopher Neisch, Heather O'Donnell, Nathalie Picado, Ian Rainey, Garland Scott, Tony Stillings, Jeremy Thompson, Elmer Valle, Vincent Wench

Class of 98

Rick Blattner, Michael Cabana, Andrew Clarendon, Jonathan Curtis, David Durkin, Joseph Goodwin, Ashley Harrison, Stephen Housh, James Jones, Andrew Kellogg, Ken Kleinschnittger, Sandra Kosloski, Anastasios Koutsopetras, Joseph Labaw, Ryan Lawrenz, Partick Lessard, Dewey Lopes, Peter Maenner, Kathryn McCreery, Bradley Meyer, Jason Rudrud, Jacob Schmitter, Rebecca Schwanbeck, Todd Tavolazzi, Craig Thayer, Michael Valverde, Carlos Walker, John Wiggins

Class of 99

Liberty Balbort, Forrest Baumhover, Briton Bischoff, Jon Boger, Erik Bolte, Andrew Bosak, Jared Burkhard, Robert Carton, Benjamin Charles, Richard Christy, Terrol Dillon, Timothy Dougherty, Kelly Flahive, Kelly George, Craig Hempeck, Michael Holland, John Killila, Robert Koss, Robert Kurtz, Bo Lindstrand, William Lisk, Timothy McAnulty, Daniel McMath, Bezan Morris, Damon Meyers, Joseph O'Brien, Marlon Powers, Pamela Rawe, Bryan Rex, Matthew Tovar, Lauren Withers


33rd Co.
Life Sucks...
Revel
in The
Suckiness.
-Capt. Faust
...Thank you for shopping...

Capt. A. Faust, USMC
Company Officer

ETC(SS) J. Poduba
Company Enlisted Advisor

Mike, You've come a long way since Iday
We knew you could do it!
Congratulations, Good Luck & God Bless,
Love Mom, Dad & Sis.

First Set Seated: Darryl Piasecki, Owen Voelker **Standing:** Brian Hay

Second Set Seated: Maureen McFarland, Wesley Groff **Standing:** Keith Galloway

Thirty-third Company

Class of 96

Michael Apriceno, Craig Bangor, Jeffrey Bessler, Alexander Boesenberg, Amanda Brooks, William Butler, Robert Fannon, Keith Galloway, Wesley Groff, Brian Hay, Heather Huerter, Jamie Ibarra, Naomi Jackson, Charles Lumpkin, Maureen McFarland, Don Murray, Theodore, Nunamaker, Teague Pastel, Darryl Piasecki, Bryan Pricher, Aaron Ramert, Gregg Saxton, Michael Shand, Brian Shimkaveg, Shaun Stepehenson, Owen Voelker

Fancisco Balderas, William Bonifant, Johnathan Clemens, Tony Culic, Brandon Davis, Brian Doherty, John Gilbert, Andrew Husman, Allen Johnson, Brent Jordet, Sylvester Joseph, Brian Kalamajka, Russel Lawrence, Kevin Luft, Christine Miller, James Montomery, Gerald Murphy, Jason Neal, Ian Paddock, Jonas Panik, Erik Rosenberry, Jason Taylor, Laura Tillinghast, Sam Trongkamsatya, David Vondrak, Robert Wong

Class of 97

Michael Burks, Shannon Callahan, Kevin Canty, Joseph Femenia, Roger Jacobs, Cynthia Keating, Helen Kleykamp, David Loya, Andrew McNiven, Daniel Moll, Thomas Neal, Barton O'Brien, Stephen Pfirman, Ryan Phillips, Herman Reed, Chris Robinson, Henry Roenke, Timothy Schubert, Ryan Shadle, Nathan Smith, Arnold Stankus, Robert Sutton, Terence Vanecek, Curtis Walker, Branden Warren, William Westmoreland, Diana Yorty, Eric Zito

Class of 98

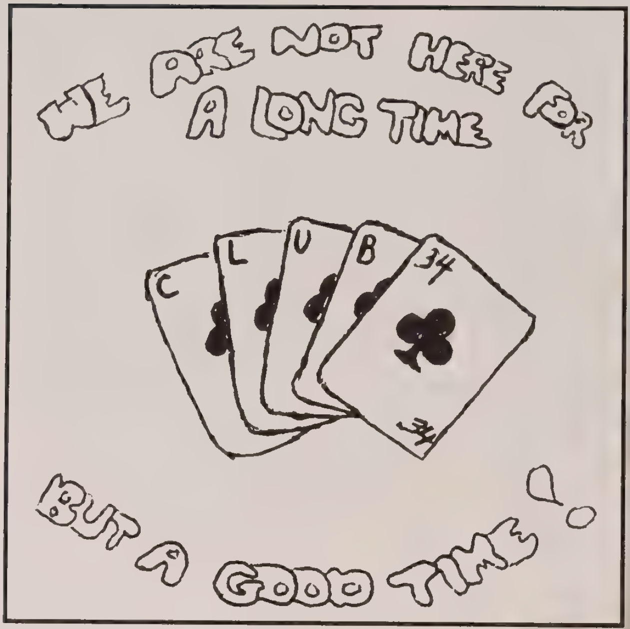
Andrew Ball, Joanna Berg, Jeremy Bowen, Karen Castle, Christopher Clark, Craig Clutts, Bobby Danzie, Christopher Day, David Edens, William Farnham, Christopher Franssen, Anne Ganschinietz, Bradford Gilroy, Jarrod Hanzlik, Autumn Marinello, Benjamin Martin, Richard Menichelli, Amy Mills, Desmond Morgan, Rami Musallam, Christa Neill, William Nesbitt, Frank Norcross, Jeremy Rich, Travis Richie, Kenneth Ritterbusch, Damian Sanders, Martin Sprague, Joseph Troyan, Kyle Wilks, Andrew Young

Class of 99

NAVY

ALUMINUM CANS

N*
GO NAVY
BEAT ARMY
NAVY


WE ARE NOT HERE FOR
A LONG TIME
C
L
U
B
34
34
BUT A GOOD TIME!

LT D.A. Sampson, USN
Company Officer

BMCS(SW) K. Shepherd
Company Enlisted Advisor

Congratulations TERRI! We're very proud of your accomplishments. Aim high -lofty goals are within reach. Mom, Dad & Mike

First Set Seated: Paul Weide, Jesus Torres Jr. **Standing:** R. D. Burley

Second Set Seated: William Moorehead, Judd Conaster **Standing:** Robert Holmes

Thirty-fourth Company

Class of 96

Anthony Bilotti, Holley Boren, William Breckinridge, Rodman Burley, Ryan Cech, Edward Chandler, Walter Coley, James Conatser, Terri Fussner, Eric Gardner, Michael Gibson, Jeffrey Grant, Robert Holmes, Thomas Hood, Paul Kress, David Loo, Andrew McNulty, Jennifer Merrill, William Moorehead, William Musser, Brett Peeling, Jill Perehinec, Joshua Price, James Stobie, Paul Weide, Jonathan Wellington

Class of 97

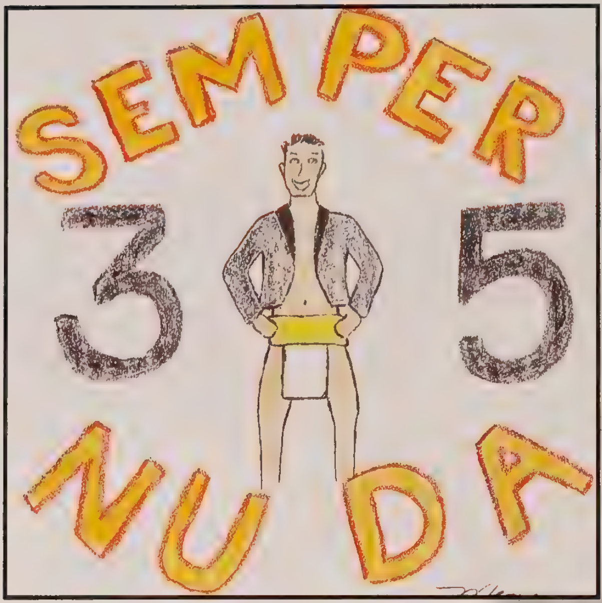
Ruben Acosta, Elizabeth Allee, Brian Baker, Kelsey Cassellius, Brian Engesser, Jose Fikes, Jonathan Forsberg, Elizabeth Goodman, Laura Holtmeier, Andrew Hunt, Benjamin Jones, Kambra Juve, Michael Kline, David Kritschgau, Justin Long, Tony Massey, Gina McCaine, William Michau, James Napier, Corey Plocher, Lois Remmel, Scott Roberts, Paul Sameit, Kevin Shilling, Milciades Then, Scott Wawrzyniak, Craig Weisen, James Zoulias

Class of 98

Gervy Alota, Andrew Bone, John Bowman, Jillene Bushnell, Kevin Clark, William Davey, Brandon Dye, Ryan Eul, Vinsant Evans, April Goldsby, Norman Hepler, Brian Hogan, Joshua Huggins, Carlton Jones, Jarod Kesserling, William Kirby, David Koenig, Christopher Ledford, Jeremy Leiby, Jon Leisner, Andrew Mango, David Manka, Courtney Mather, Andrew McLean, Dominique Neal, Jessica Ridgley, Ian Schillinger, Nicole Stavros, Eric Taylor, Chadwick Young

Class of 99

Michael Albus, Brendan Beer, Robert Diamond, Anthony Duynstee, David Evenson, Carter Gaffey, Joshua Goldstein, Gene Gomes, Christopher Gostlin, Jeffrey Hamilton, Michael Keehn, Bevin Keen, Young Kim, Dimeka Knight, John Konrad, Edward Kribbs Phillip Milliken, Justin Montague, Christopher Myers, Brent Oatis, Kevin O'Neal, Anderson Perez, Scott Savery, Mary Scott, Thomas Taylor, Kyle Turner



LT Brunk, USN
Company Officer

GySgt. Roe
Company Enlisted Advisor

We are so proud of you! We wish you good health & success Love, Mom, Dad & Rich

Tim-Congratulations-you did it your way! Varsity offshore sailor - 4N's - Wow! Vigilant skipper - Good job. Boatload of sailing awards. BZ - From Silver Goat and MidMom

Paul Deveaux, Congratulations and the best to you always. We are very proud of you. Love always Dad, Mom, Lisa, Marie & Christopher

There are four steps to accomplishment:
Plan Purposefully. Prepare Prayerfully.
Proceed Positively. Pursue Persistently.
Way to go Mickey
Love, Mom and Dad

First Set Seated: Jarrod Marsh, Stephen Painter **Standing:** Jennifer Tica

Thirty-fifth Company

Class of 96

Christopher Abraham, Jose Arce, Michael Billok, Michael Brons, Nicholas Cromwell, Paul Deveaux, Cindy Duggan, Miguel Eaton, Jason Gardner, Meghan Gerstenfeld, Myles Gill, Michael Glova, Robert Hall, Joshua Jagger, Merk Kerber, Shelly Loustaunau, Jarrod Marsh, Daniel McKaughan, Stephen Painter, Timothy Phillips, Matthew Ranz, Gregory Sawtell, Patrick Shearon, Kyle Smoot, Pasit Somboonpakron, Ryan Stone, Jennifer Tica Jamie Valdivia

Gabriel Anseeuw, Robert Berg, Eric Bittle, Bobby Brown, Chris Castleberry, Alvin Concepcion, Jill Dintaman, Christopher Dollard, Erik Fox, Darren Genstil, Jason German, Brian Hoerst, Gerald Kashuba, Laura Labella, James Lemmon, Daniel Lombardo, Mark Meade, Edward O'Donnell, Kenneth O'Donnell, Thomas Poulter, Barry Shuemakker, Michael Stabile, Brian Taylor, Michael Touse, Ryan Yusko

Class of 97

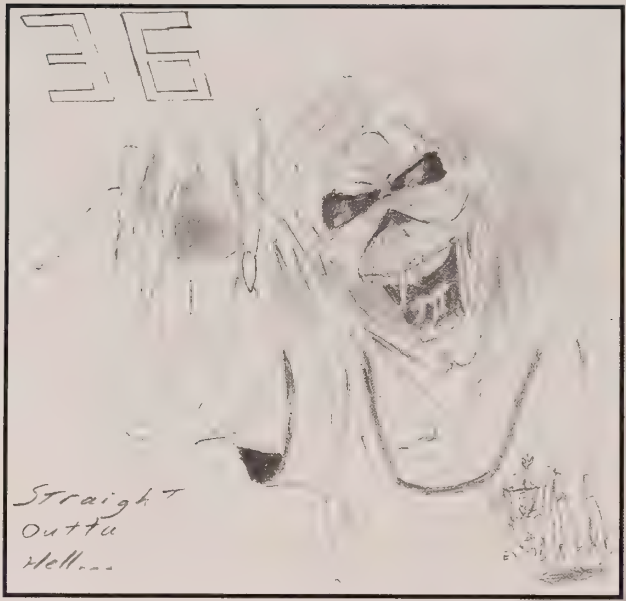
Michele Bizub, Steven Blazejewski, Matthew Bucher, Christopher Canniff, Tulio Celano, Derek Crousore, Jeanne Daffron, Marc Davis, Sean Dynan, Jed Espiritu, John Hamilton, Konita Kirkeby, Jonathan Langdon, Ryan McCrillis, Jim McShea, Sara Minogue, Joshua Peterson, Rueben Powers, Kenneth Robb, Paul Salevski, Douglas Seich, Colby Sherwood, Jacob Staub, Rogelio Valencia, Samit Vogel, Shawn Williams, Jeremy Winters

Class of 98

Olugbenro Adeymi, Sean Ahearne, Benjamin Armstrong, Brentt Bateman, Deborah Beck, Jeffrey Beelaert, Chad Bepple, Bradley Chatlos, Michael Cook, Marvin Crawford, Matthew Desmond, Bradley Dixon, John Drsinos, Jason Fong, Eric Kinney, John Kolb, Michael Lewis, Weihoo Loke, Ashlee Orr, Andrew Paynter, Jonahten Risner, Tempe Stahl, Brian Stevens, Lateasetta Story, Daniel Tarman, Ryan Vest, David Whitmer, Matthew Williams, Timothy Williams

Class of 99

COLUMBIA
NAVY



LCDR V. Wyndham, USN
Company Officer

BTC(SW) F. Fox
Company Enlisted Advisor

Hey Nick - You Did It!!!!
We are so very proud of you
Love Always, Mom & Dad

Congratulations to the BIG SIX
Nick, Matt, Joe, Kennie, Steve & Bill

First Set Seated: Matthew Tarabour, Stephen Platt **Standing:** William Gilroy

Second Set Seated: Christopher Bopp, Matthew Warner **Standing:** Eric Wannamaker

Thirty-sixth Company

Class of 96

Christopher Banks, Christopher Bopp, Lance Burton, Matthew Clement, John Costello, Joseph Crandall, Rigoberto Garcia, William Gilroy, Nocholas Good, Chad Haskell, Michael Hebert, Michael Higgins, Jesse Hilliker, Antoinette Maginnis, Jennifer Mills, Jonathan Murphy, Joseph O'Daniel, Stephen Platt, Kathryn Schulz, Marcus Starks, Matthew Tarabour, Kennie Velez, Eric Wannamaker, William Warner

Brian Blair, Abraham Bradshaw, Calvin Bumphus, Jerry Davis, David Dees, Motale Effimba, John Evans, William Evans, Matthew Hartley, John Jaeski, Jessica Janus, Joshua Kinnear, Teague Laguens, Jason Lemley, Erbest Longazel, Jason martin, Mallory Mestayer, Nathan Moore, Christopher Musselman, Lance O'Neill, Lea Potts, Eric Reid, Jesse Schmidtmann, Eric Shangle, Glenn Truitt, Tawnya Tschache, Clarence James, Anant Venugopalkrishna, Michelle Vorce, David Workman

Class of 97

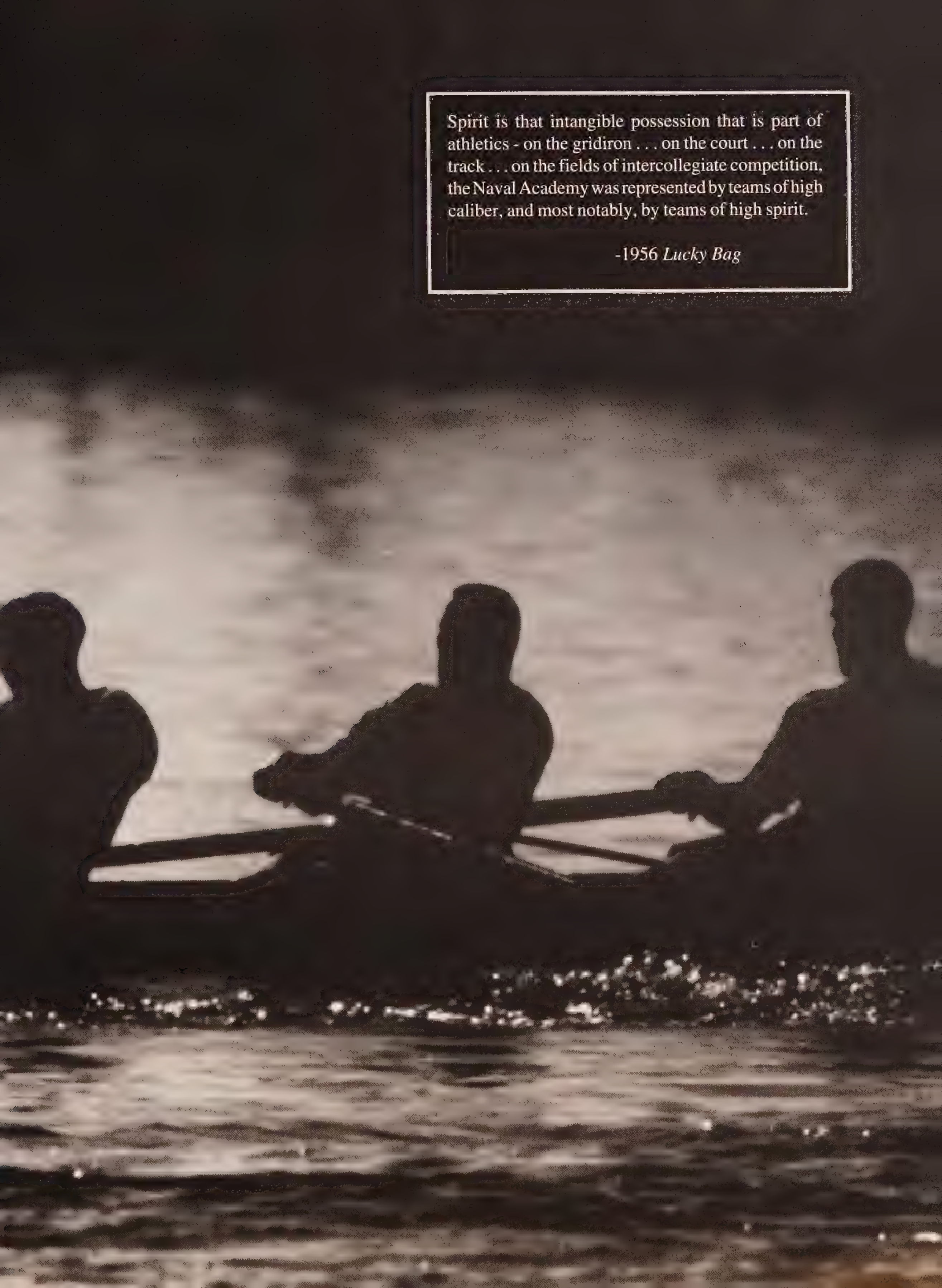
Elizabeth Adams, Bjorn Barja, Matthew Codinha, Daryl Dalton, William Danjczek, Kenneth Douglas, Glen Harris, Joshua Hayes, Lee Hurley, Michael Imbs, Stephen Kauffman, Paul Krumholz, Benjamin Lewis, Hilart Lunpkin, Gregory Malandrino, Brett Miller, Wayne Morgan, Michael Newton, Chad Seagren, Christian Sewell, Sean Simmons, Jason Smith, Guy Snodgrass, William Stout, Faith Tobatsko, Brian Vanyo, Nathan Williams

Class of 98

Joshua Ali, William Arthur, Dwayne Barnett, Grethe Brubeck, Brad Burnett, Adam Donaton, Dennis Duffy, John Fisher, Brandon Forrest, Jeremy Freeman, Joshua Gann, Jeremy Graczyk, Michael Gutowski, Joseph Hall, Stephanie Hartin, Joseph Hubert, Peter Jayroe, John Manahan, Antonio Mauro, Casey Meehan, Kathleen Merkle, Allison Miller, David Neall, Micah Osgood, Joseph Rysavy, Sarah Self, Joshua Smithberger, David Spencer, Lyle Walker

Class of 99

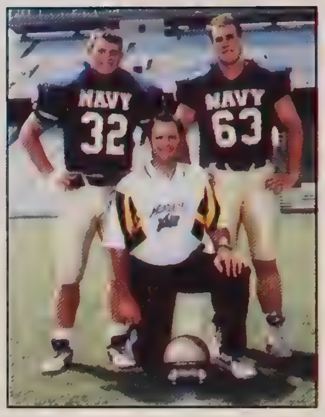
Sports



Spirit is that intangible possession that is part of athletics - on the gridiron . . . on the court . . . on the track . . . on the fields of intercollegiate competition, the Naval Academy was represented by teams of high caliber, and most notably, by teams of high spirit.

-1956 *Lucky Bag*

Football



The 1995 Navy Football season was one of high hopes and expectations. Months of long hours in the weight room, track, and practice fields produced an intense and focused group of young men, who week in and week out donned the Navy Blue and Gold. Under a new coaching staff led by head coach Charlie Weatherbie and captained by two outstanding leaders Drew Thompson and Garrett Smith, the Navy squad rumbled to a 5 win and 6 loss record. Spirit, enthusiasm, and determination were the hallmarks of the team and no where was it more evident than in this year's Army/Navy game. Once again, a highly emotional Navy squad took the field to battle for bragging rights in this age old contest. Playing for the love of our school, we once again showed an incredible amount of heart - giving all we had - blood, sweat and tears. One thing is for certain, the members of this year's team are tough, hard-nosed men who share one thing in common - we love NAVY FOOTBALL and we're committed to making this team one that will be remembered as having started something great at the Academy, thus bringing back the pride in NAVY FOOTBALL.

- 1/c Brian Schrum, punter

Top: Coach Charlie Weatherbie with team captains Drew Thompson and Garrett Smith. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Sophomore letterman Pat McGrew evades the Delaware defense on the road to a big Navy victory. *photo by Adam Krause*

Far right: Sophomore Gervey Alota and Junior Robert Green, key members of Navy's outstanding defense, put crushing moves on a Villanova player. Navy went on to win 20-14. *photo by John Dolby*

For the record...

at SMU	**W, 33-2**
at Rutgers	L, 17-27
Wake Forest	L, 7-30
at Duke	**W, 30-9**
Virginia Tech	L, 0-14
Air Force	L, 20-30
Villanova	**W, 20-14**
at Notre Dame	L, 17-35
Delaware	**W, 31-7**
Tulane	**W, 35-7**
Army	L, 13-14

The Team: The 1995 Varsity Football Team (pictured opposite page): Gervy Alota, Jeremy Alukonis, Sean Andrews, Ryan Angold, Chris Barnes, Aaron Berglin, A.D. Bonakdar, Bobby Brown, Clint Bruce, Howard Bryant, Ryan Bucchianeri, Eddie Buckles, Billy Butler, LeBron Butts, Tim Cannada, Jason Coffey, Cecil Collins, Travis Cooley, Adam Covarrubias, Ryan Cox, Daryl Dalton, Bill Danjczek, LeRoy Dennis, Jerome Dixon, Alex Domino, Brian Drechsler, Charles Dudik, Colin Echols, John Ethridge, Ben Fay, Charles Fisher, Lester Fortney, Scott Foster, John Gainey, Keith Galloway, Brian Grana, Josh Gray, Robert Green, Mark Hammond, Fernando Harris, David Hart, Astor Heaven, Andrew Higgins, Chad Holzapfel, James Ison, Jared Jacob, Cory James, Nathan Johnston, Hunter Jones, Quintin Jones, David Joseforsky, Denis Kane, Steve Kauffmann, Daniel Kelly, Greg Kirwan, Drew LaBaw, David Lark, Kevin Lewis, David Loya, J.D. McBryde, Chris McCoy, Jeff McGrady, Patrick McGrew, Rod Milledge, Bryce Minamyer, John Moe, Brandon Morris, Brian Nagy, Omar Nelson, Brian Nowitzki, Michael Ogden, Jose Perez, Andy Person, Chris Person, David Petko, Ed Pidgeon, Neal Plaskonos, Tom Poulter, Aaron Rigby, Chris Ruwe, Tom Ryno, Jefferson Santos, Matt Scanlan, Cory Schemm, Karl Schmidt, Brian Schrum, Matt Scornavacchi, Matt Shubzda, Billy Simmons, Rafael Smalls, Garrett Smith, Jeff Smith, Rashad Smith, Sean Smith, Will Smith, Joe Speed, Rob Stanley, Marcus Starks, Shaun Stephenson, Greg Summa, Tom Sweatman, Russ Tate, Andy Thompson, Jay Tolley, Ramon Vasquez, David Viger, Carlos Walker, Travis Wells, Maurice White, Monty Williams, Zach Williams, Gerald Wilson, Kevin Wright, Scott Zimmerman *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Center: Fullback Tim Cannada breaks through the Hokey defense for a big Navy gain. *photo by Ken Grant*

Top right: Wide receiver Astor Heaven dives into the end zone for a touchdown against Air Force. *photo by Adam Krause*

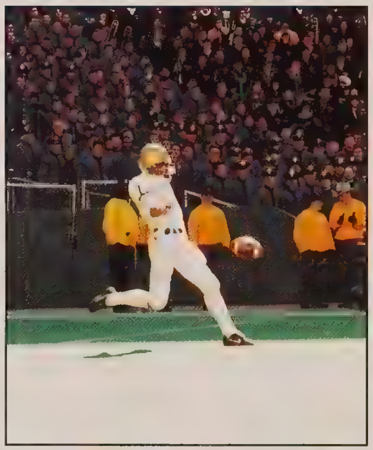
Army - Navy Game

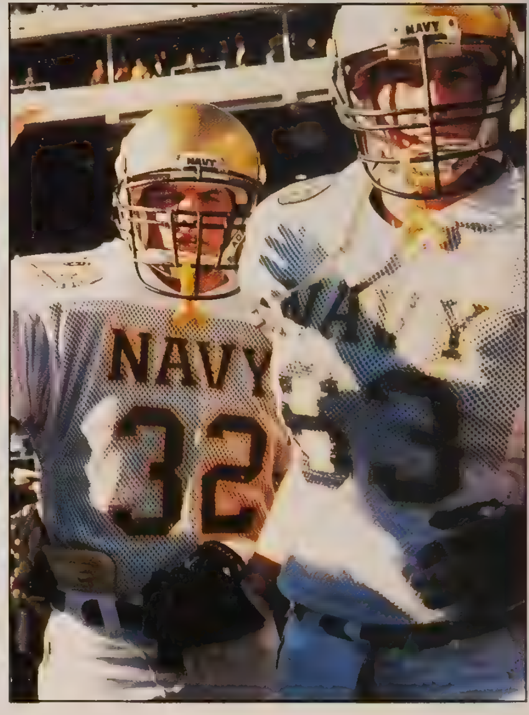
Right: Navy makes a tackle in an exciting Army-Navy game. *photo by Mike McPhail*

Right: Senior Brian Schrum boots the ball down field to Army. *photo by Mike McPhail*

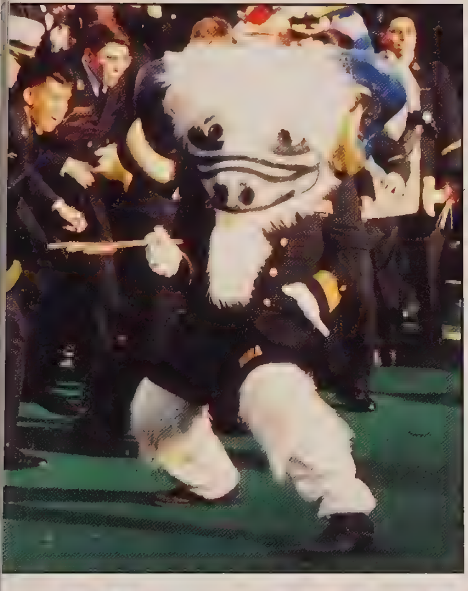
Below: Despite Army's efforts, Quarterback Ben Fay gets a pass off. *photo by Mike McPhail*

Far Right: Members of the Brigade display their suspicions about Army with a large banner - "Their mothers wear Army boots." *photo by Adam*





Right: Team captains Drew Thompson (left) and Garrett Smith enter the field pumped up for the game. *photo by Adam Krause*



Far left: BC Bill rallies the cheer. *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: Junior Cory Schemm dances away from the Army defense. *photo by Mike McPhail*

Below: Thrilla the Gorilla makes a surprise appearance at the Army-Navy game to entertain the fans and cheer on the team. *photo by Adam Krause*

Above: Navy wrestlers show their true colors as they bare their chests in December in support of Navy football. *photo by Adam Krause*

Center: Navy quaterback Ben Fay takes the snap and prepares to slice through Army's defense. *photo by Mike McPhail*

For the record...

Date: December 2, 1995
Place: Veteran's Stadium
Philadelphia, PA

Score: Navy 13
Army 14

...Go Navy!

Cheerleading

Spirit at USNA reached record-breaking heights this year. The Navy Cheerleading Team served as key players in initiating and sustaining the emergence of Navy's new and improved, frenzied, fired-up fans. The Cheerleaders' year began with half the members of the squad in bondage, being held hostage by a menacing Woop at the Fall Sports Pep Rally. Luckily, it was Bill to the rescue, and from that time on there was no containing the team's amazing abilities and contageous spirit. The Cheerleaders broadened their horizons this year as the number of teams and events they supported dramatically increased. Besides cheering at high profile football games, basketball games and pep rallies, the team also supported soccer, wrestling, cross country, volleyball, Superintendant's functions and recruiting functions, participated in the 150th Anniversary Celebration, and served as judges for a local cheerleading contest. The Navy Cheerleaders also instituted a series of clinics which were attended by many local squads. At these clinics, the Navy Team taught participants the basics of the sport, as well as helping them increase their athletic prowess. Overall, the squad's talent level was the best Navy has ever experienced. The squad excelled as a team. The level of stunts surpassed all prior seasons and the game performances and appearances were outstanding. The squad worked hardto present a plethora of new material, but also enjoyed treating the crowd to some of their old favorites. The Navy Cheerleaders were led by their first class: Terri Fussner, Robin Kane, Jason Nunez, Jay Paccapineccia, Jill Perehinec, and Jason Winn. The second class, youngsters and plebes they leave behind possess incredible talent and will continue the tradition of promoting pride and spirit which is unequalled by any other institution - especially Army. GO NAVY!! BEAT ARMY!!

- Jill Perehinec, team captain

Top: Michelle Vorce gets the fans pumped up at a home football game. *photo by Ken Grant*

Right: Navy cheerleader Paige Hartranft gives the crowd something to cheer about at Army-Navy. *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: Navy Cheerleaders fire up the Brigade at Veteran's Stadium as the crowd drowns out the Woops. *photo contributed by team.*

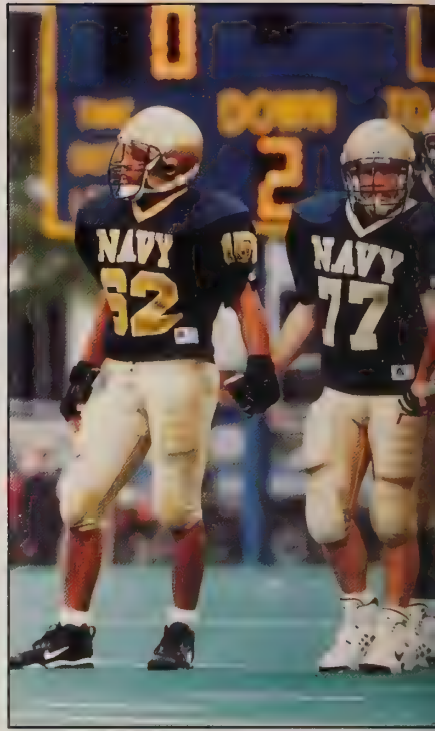
Below: Navy cheerleaders lead the football team onto the field, ready for another exciting game. *photo by Mike McPhail*

The team: 1995-96 Varsity Cheerleading Squad (pictured on opposite page): Brian Benney, Jany Collaco, Terri Fussner, Eric Grant, Paige Hartranft, Mike Jeron, Ben Johnson, Robin Kane, Amy Marayag, Angel Ortiz, Jay Paccapeniccia, Derrick Paul, Jill Perehinec, Pam Phillips, Micah Smith, Jerome Stevens, Lysa Stewart, Jarret Stricker, Michelle Vorce, Jason Winn. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Above: High above the crowd at Veteran's Stadium, seniors Robin Kane, Jill Perehinec and Terri Fussner lead the Brigade in spirit at this year's Army-Navy game. *photo contributed by team*

Left: Terri Fussner pumps the Brigade up with spirit as she cheers at a home football game. *photo by Mike McPhail*

150 lb Football



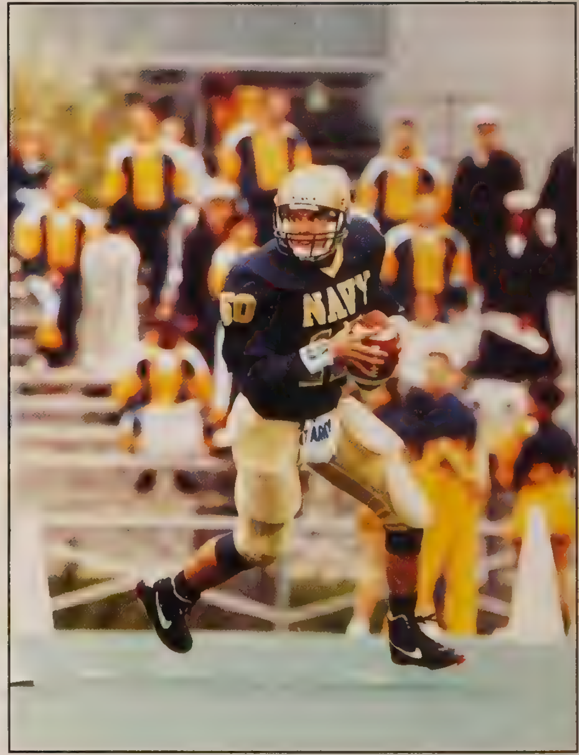
Navy 17, Army 3! That was how the 1995 season ended for the lightweight football team. Just like in past years, the Midshipmen had that explosive offense that enabled them to keep their opponents wondering which way it was coming from. Defensively, Navy was a force that personally annihilated the offensive schemes of their opponents. However, it was not that offense that could score at will or that defense that just kept getting better that led to their 6-0 season, it was the players themselves. There were no individuals on this team; it was strictly a team that had faith in each other and in each others' abilities. A bond was formed in the 1995 season between the players, and next year will be no different. Navy Lightweight Football is what everyone should experience at least once in their Academy career. It is an experience that you will remember forever. Our thanks goes out to the Brigade for their support and to the parents of 150's for their post-game snacks. Good luck next year, Captain Pagel, and to the seniors of next year - BEAT ARMY AGAIN!

- Archie Tinjum and Jake Jenkins, team captains

Above: Navy quaterback Dave Behnke pitches out on the option run. *photo by Neils Olson*

Top: Team Captains Archie Tinjum (left) and Jake Jenkins. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

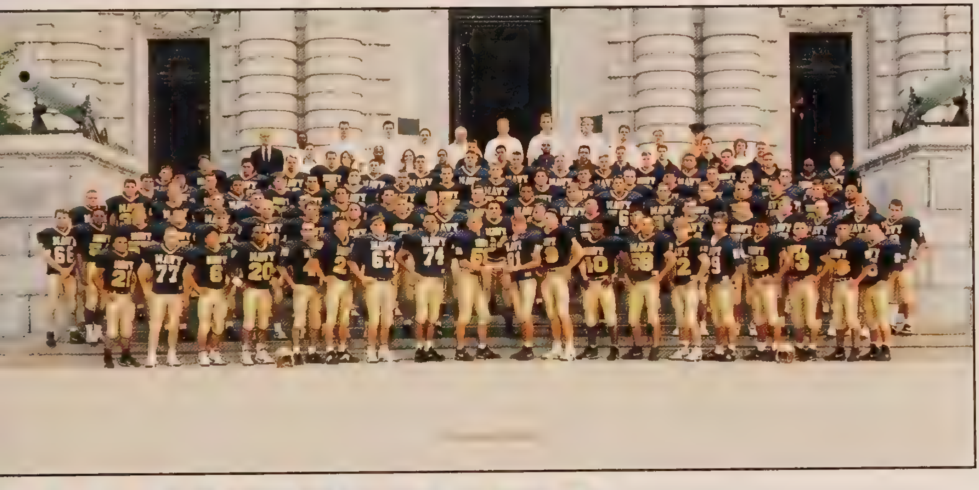
Top Right: The offensive line readies itself for battle. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Above: Junior Dave Behnke rolls out to pass. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

Wesley College	**W, 58-28**
Randolph-Macon	**W, 45-14**
Cornell	**W, 31-0**
Princeton	**W, 40-6**
UPenn	**W, 20-0**
Army	**W, 17-3**



Above: Army defenders find difficulty penetrating Navy's monsterous offensive line to stop a Navy run.
photo by Neils Olson

Below left: Senior Jabari Reneau delivers a crushing hit on Army's quaterback.
photo by Neils Olson

The Team: The 1995 Lightweight Football Team (pictured above): Brett Allison, Aaron Aschenbrenner, John Baehr, J.J. Bancroft, George Bancroft, John Becker, David Behnke, Eric Belvin, Brannon Bickel, Dan Boden, Matthew Bonzella, Mike Borcherding, Brian Bradford, Dereck Brown, Douglas Burfield, Rocky Burns, John Bush, Lonnie Camacho, Chris Canniff, Ismael Cardenas, Chris Cartwright, Robert Chiaruttini, Min Chung, Kevin Clark, Steven Day, Mark DeBuse, David Durkin, Sean Dynam, Ralph Featherstone, Sean Forester, Tom Fries, Clair Geishauser, Rich Guzman, Kevin Harbison, Marius Harrison, Chad Haskell, William Hernandez, Stephen Housh, Geoffrey Hughes, Roger Jacobs, Jake Jenkins, Raul Jimenez, Wesley Johnson, Brook Johnson, Kenneth Kerr, Jake Knoke, Wade Landis, Benjamin Lewis, Mike Lisa, Dale Matheny, Steve Marty, James McIver, Dave McKinney, Andrew McNiven, Nolan Moxey, John Parker, Stanley Piechota, Jack Pritchett, Jabari Reneau, Jeffrey Rogish, Jason Rudrud, Matt Ryno, Ike Sallee, Gregg Sanders, William Sawhill, Jacob Schmitter, Erich Schubert, Augustus Sciulla, Clayton Shane, Aaron Shoemacker, Ben Simpson, Phil Simpson, Bryan Smith, Matt Sobecki, Matt Somerville, Grayson Story, Chris Supko, Matt Swanson, Bryan Taylor, John Thomas, Jeremy Thompson, Archie Tinjum, Mike Valverde, James Vega, Bao Vinh, Brian Voss, Jamie Wagner, Landric Walden, Jason Weed, Kyle Wilks, Shawn Williams, Roy Wilson, Jaesen Yerger
photo by Phil Hoffmann

Men's Soccer

The 1995 Men's Soccer team had an excellent season, finishing with a 12-7 record and making it to the Patriot League Championship game. The team was led by goalkeeper T.J. Grady, who was selected 1st team All-Patriot League, All-South Atlantic, and nominated to the nation's All-Senior Team. The defense was centered around 2/c David Cuthbert and 2/c Ryan Cox, who were both selected for 2nd team All-Patriot League honors. The forwards were anchored by 3/c Michael Curtis, another All-Patriot League selection. The team began slowly in '95 but turned their season around when they played the University of Virginia, scoring five goals against the five-time national champions. They finished the year strongly, winning seven out of their last nine games to lead them to the Patriot League tournament. The team took second in the tournament while beating Holy Cross, the number one seeded team, 2-0 in overtime. The senior leadership of 1/c Patrick Kennedy, Ted Sherburne, Art Sanchez and Kitch Kennedy proved to be instrumental in the Navy Men's Soccer team having such a successful season.

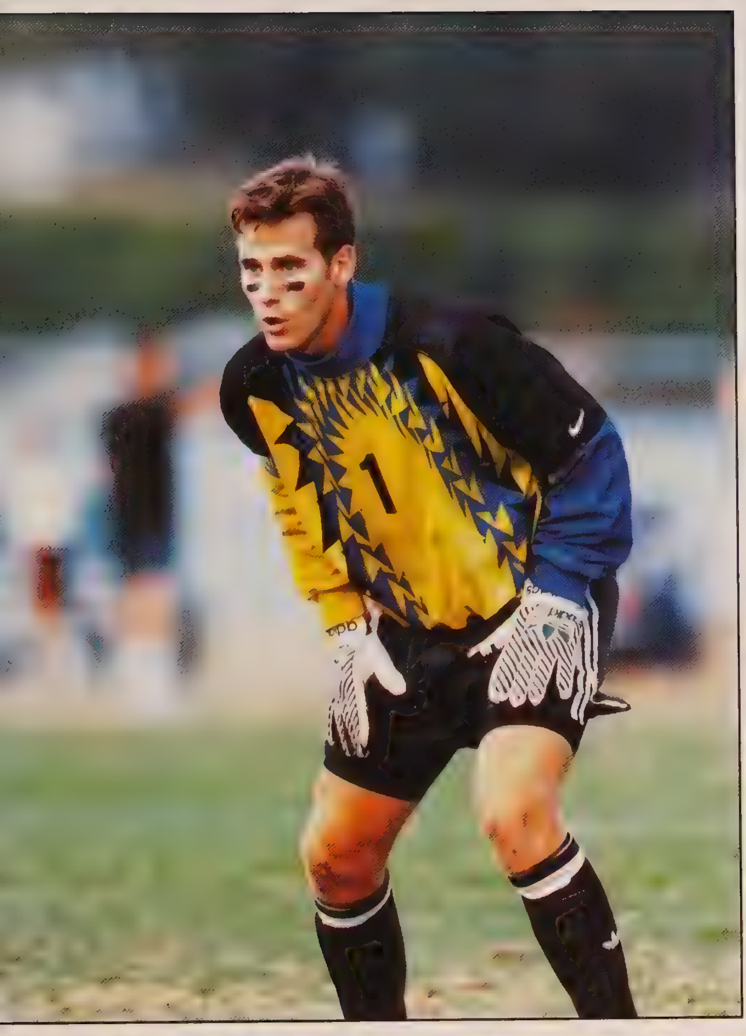
- T.J. Grady, team captain

Top left: Coach Greg Myers with team captain T.J. Grady. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top right: Junior Justin Lemmon sprints past Old Dominion and looks for a pass. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: Senior Pat Kennedy and his teammateturn on the offense during an intense home game. *photo by Niels Olson*

Right: Junior forward Shawn Moyer sends the ball across the field as teammate Jim Merchant races ahead of the opponent. *photo by Niels Olson*



Left: Senior goalie T.J. Grady concentrates on the opposing team. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Below: Junior defender David Cuthbert beats the enemy to the ball and sends it back downfield. *photo by Niels Olson*

The team: The 1995 Men's Soccer Team (pictured opposite page): Alan Baca, John Bachmore, Carlos Benitez, Colin Crickard, Michael Curtis, David Cuthbert, Derek Diorio, Stephen Earl, Trevor Ellis, Donald Field, T.J. Grady, Duane Hess, Thomas Kaess, Kitch Kennedy, Patrick Kennedy, Chris Kovack, Justin Lemmon, Mike Lowe, J.J. Maguire, Milton Mendieta, James Merchant, Shawn Moyer, David Perry, Clayton Redinger, Jonathan Risner, Arturo Sanchez, Ted Sherburne, Greg Stepler, Aaron Swenson, Brian Taylor. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

ODU	L, 1-3
St. Francis-NY	**W, 1-0**
Colgate	L, 0-1
VCU	**W, 3-0**
Northeastern	**W, 3-1**
Howard	**W, 3-0**
Lafayette	**W, 2-1**
Holy Cross	L, 0-1
UMBC	**W, 2-0**
LaSalle	L, 1-2
Virginia	L, 5-7
Philadelphia Coll.	L, 0-1
Army	**W, 5-2**
UMES	**W, 7-0**
Lehigh	**W, 1-0**
Bucknell	**W, 2-0**
Patriot Champ.	2nd place

Women's Soccer

LEHIG
NAVY
5

Navy Women's Soccer. What else can be said? This year's season will never be forgotten. Whether we remember it as our best season ever or because we made it to the playoffs for the first time or even because when we played, we played for each other, the memories will last a lifetime. After all, how can we forget: The Road trips. "I have to wear a skirt, says who?" Haus Stake House. "Has anyone seen my shower shoes?" The island. "You don't have to be hungry to eat!" Army-Navy. In the beginning of the year, I promised you all a Patriot League Championship. We could have done no better. We made it all the way. We were the ones who took the field on game day. I know that even though we came up a game short in the end, we gave it our all and held nothing back. As Carin says, "we left our hearts on the field." So I congratulate everyone on a job well done. We could not have made it this far without each and every one of you. In particular, congratulations to our Patriot League All-Stars Amy Hakola, Cori Thornton, Nicole Anapu, Amy Mills and Carrie Dalton for their achievement. Today you all wear an N. Tomorrow, I leave it up to you to earn what you deserve, your N*. Good luck, happy trails and be tame.

- Kate Standifer, team captain

NAVY
LEHIGH

The team: The 1995 Women's Soccer team (pictured opposite page): Nicole Aunapu, Carrie Dalton, Patty DeSpain, Cristina Esposito, Katy Evans, Kelly George, Kerry George, Amy Hakola, Ashley Harrison, Suzanne Harrison, Stephanie Hartin, Erica Hoffmann, Kelly Kast, Anne Kipp, Jen Kopfstein, Melissa Lawrence, Amy McGrath, Jenny Meyer, Erin Miller, Amy Mills, Katharine Nease, Ashlee Orr, Melissa Plean, Kate Standifer, Cori Thornton, Christine Weeks, Ty Westinghouse *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Junior midfielder Kelly Kast sprints up the field during a home game. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Middle left: Patriot League All-Star Cori Thornton keeps the ball away from Lehigh as she prepares for a pass. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Far left: Coach Carin Gabarra with team captain Kate Standifer. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

at Temple	**W, 2-1**
at Marist College	**W, 4-1**
Holy Cross	**W, 4-0**
American	**W, 3-1**
at Old Dominion	L, 1-2
at Towson State	**W, 3-0**
Virginia Commonwealth	L, 0-1
at Lafayette College	**W, 2-0**
Loyola College	**W, 2-1**
Army	L, 1-2
Florida	L, 0-5
at Colgate	L, 0-4
Mt. St. Mary's	**W, 1-0**
at Georgetown	**W, 4-0**
Lehigh	T, 1-1
at Bucknell	L, 2-3
Patriot League	2nd Place

Left: Sophomore defender Ashley Harrison leaps into the air to stop Lehigh from getting the ball at a home game on Dewey Field. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top right: Senior forward Melissa Lawrence, pursued by an opponent, aids a teammate in taking the ball up the field. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Far left: Freshman forward Carrie Dalton gets a pass by Virginia Commonwealth in an intense game. *photo by Adam Krause*

Right: In the "true nature" of Navy water polo, the team shows off its spirit and creativity on Halloween. *photo contributed by team*

For the record...

Navy Labor Day Tourn.	**1st of 8 teams**
at Air Force	L, 2-8
at UC San Diego	L, 7-10 (OT)
at UC Davis	**W, 11-10 (6OT)**
at USC Invitational	8th of 8 teams
at Washington & Lee	L, 15-16
at George Washington	**W, 16-12**
at Richmond	**W, 15-13**
Princeton	**W, 15-5**
at Bucknell	L, 12-13
at Slippery Rock	**W, 17-15**
at UMass Invitational	**1st place**
Princeton	**W, 9-4**
at Villanova	**W, 26-10**
at Johns Hopkins	**W, 15-7**
at Washington & Lee	**W, 24-4**
at Bucknell	**W, 11-5**
at Princeton	**W, 8-3**
Eastern Champs.	3rd of 8 teams
U.S. Indoor Nat'ls	5th place

Water Polo

The 1995 Water Polo team struggled early, but overcame the adversity to finish the season at a solid 23-8. After the slow start, the team to win the next 17 of 18 games, before losing to the eventual champion UMASS at Eastern Championships. The team was co-captained by Tom Donovan and Joseph Ernst. Stand out performers were shooting specialist Greg Mendenhall, Goalie Joey Alton, 2 meter men Brian Wilson and Pete Koprowski, All-East selection Evan Evans, defensive specialist Marc Williams, and Dave Silverman, who served to ensure that lines of communications were strong at all times. Though not the most successful of Navy Water Polo teams in history, this year's team upheld the winning tradition through hard work, dedication and a lot of fun.

- Joe Ernst, team co-captain

Top: Coach Mike Schofield with team co-captains Joe Ernst (right side) and Tom Donovan. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1995 Water Polo Team (pictured opposite page): Joe Alton, Brandon Beer, Eric Bernsen, Cameron Chen, Gilbert Clark, Kalohi Clark, Kevin Crisson, Lucas Dabney, Thomas Donovan (capt), Tony Duynstee, Joe Ernst (capt), Evan Evans, Kevin Ferrer, Brian Gustavson, Allen Johnson, Pete Koprowski, George Latour Pat Lessard, David McKelvy, Mike McPhail, Greg Mendenhall, Marvin Park, Ryan Perry, Kevin Popp, Ian Selby, Terry Shashaty, David Silverman, Steve Taylor, Jeremy Thompson, Marc Williams, Brian Wilson. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Center: Junior Greg Mendenhall winds up for a shot during an intense game. *photo contributed by team*

Above: Senior Joe Ernst decides not to defer on this shot. *photo contributed by team*

Left: Navy players encounter "the impenetrable defense" and crush it. *photo contributed by team*

Men's Cross Country

This Cross Country season proved to be one of the best recoveries ever. After the first losing season in almost thirty years, the Midshipmen came back with a record of 9-1-1. Unfortunately, the team had its only tie with Army at the N-star meet. It was the first time ever in the history of Army/Navy Cross Country. Travelling the East Coast and as far west as Minnesota, the Midshipmen faced some of the toughest teams in the nation. The pack was led by 3/c Alex Shelley and 2/c Jon Clemens. Close behind was the tight pack of 3/c John Mentzer, 2/c Scott Barnacle, and 3/c Chris Ledford. Together, the team took 2nd at the Heptagonal Championships and 8th at the IC4A East Coast Championships. Placing third at IC4A's, Alex Shelley qualified for the Division I NCAA Cross Country finals in Ames, Iowa where he placed 76th. After a great season, the young team will return next year with everyone to continue the great legacy of Navy Cross Country. NCAA Cross Country finals in 1996??

- Jonathan Clemens, team captain

Top: Coach Al Cantello with team captain Jon Clemens. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Full of spirit and comraderie, the team huddles before a race. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

For the record...

Mount St. Mary's	**W, 21-37**
Penn	**W, 19-44**
American	**W, 15-50**
at Princeton	L, 27-30
at Army	**W, 23-35**
at La Salle	**W, 18-43**
at Villanova	**W, 15-45**
at Cornell	**W, 16-45**
at Fordham	**W, 16-46**
at Lafayette	**W, 15-49**
at Seton Hall	**W, 15-50**
at Boston U. Inv.	3rd of 10 teams
at Minnesota Inv.	8th of 16 teams
Army	T, 28-28
Heptagonal Champ.	2nd of 8 teams
ICAAAAs	8th of 23 teams

The team: The 1995 Men's Cross Country Team (pictured opposite page): Scott Barnacle, Francis Bisagni, Tim Brown, Jon Clemens, David Coe, Gary Gray, Grant Hill, Tom Keefer, Kory Kramer, Ken Kurz, Chris Ledford, Tim Limbert, Brendan Mahon, Chris Maier, Simon McKeon, John McNamara, John Mentzer, Kevin O'Neal, Peter Parbel, Benjamin Selph, Alex Shelley, Mark Tompkins *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Center: Navy runner Chris Ledford holds his lead on Mount St. Mary's, intent on another Navy victory. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Top right: It's a long race, mentally and physically, but Navy pushes through it. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Above: Navy runners round the post in a pack as they begin a tough race. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Left: Navy runners at the starting line prepare for a grueling race. *photo by Tony Clarke*

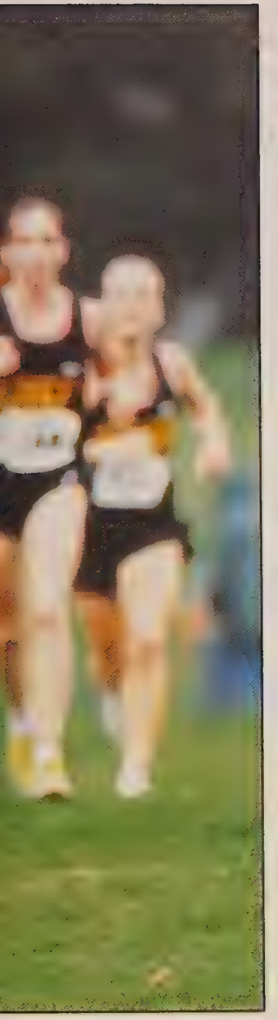
Women's Cross Country

The Navy Women's Cross Country team had an outstanding season beginning on September 2, 1995, with it's season-opening victories over Davidson, East Carolina and Appalachian State. As the season progressed, the cross country team racked up their victories by travelling all over the East Coast, from Boston to North Carolina. The season culminated on October 14 with a 24-35 stomping of Army at the USNA Golf Course. Led by seniors Jill Cesari, Lori Kelley and Patty Restrepo, the Navy Women's Cross Country team went on to finish 5th out of 29 teams at the ECAC College Invitational. 4/c Jackie Hayes was the lead runner throughout the season and went on to compete at the NCAA Division I Championship meet in Iowa, finishing 99th. With only three graduating seniors, the team will be just as strong next season.

- Lori Kelley, team captain

Top: Coach Karen Boyle with team captain Lori Kelley. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: Jill Cesari and her teammates burst off the starting line in to get ahead of Army. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



For the record...

Appalachian St. Inv.	4th of 7 teams
Mt. St. Mary's	**W, 19-41**
Delaware	L, 31-25
Appalachian State	L, 28-27
Princeton	L, 43-20
Rutgers	**W, 22-36**
UPenn	**W, 22-37**
Columbia	**W, 15-50**
Mt. St. Mary's	2nd of 12 teams
Paul Short Inv.	8th of 28 teams
Army	**W, 24-35**
Heptagonals	6th of 8 teams (tie)
ECAC Champ.	5th of 27 teams

Above: Senior Jill Cesari digs down deep during a home meet. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1995 Women's Cross Country Team: Jessica Berlowski, Kristen Bowden, Zoe Cawlfield, Jill Cesari, Becca Chany, Jeanne Daffron, Patricia Dienhart, Alyssa Donovan, Melissa Dunlap, Sophia Garcia, Jeannette Gaudry, Kerri Gray, Shana Gritsavage, Jackie Hayes, Lori Kelley, Lori Krsulich, Tanya Lehmann, Tammy Mason, Maureen Moroney, Patty Restrepo, Deidre Ruley, Sarah Self, Regina Ware *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Navy outruns Army at the finish. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Middle left: Team bonding at the start of a race. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Far left: Hard work pays off as senior Patty Restrepo and her teammate race in a home meet. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top center: Senior Lori Kelley keeps a lead on Army as she runs to victory. Navy won the meet, 24-35. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Junior Nikki St. Clair sets the ball to teammate Jen Schulze. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Below: Junior Laura Tillinghast poised to bump the ball. *photo by Adam Krause*

Far right: Coach LT Heidi Fleming with team captain Kim Ard. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Below: Freshman Natosha Balderston serves the ball for Navy during an intense home game. *photo by Adam Krause*

For the record...

Liberty	**W, 3-2**
Charleston Southern	**W, 3-2**
Liberty	**W, 3-2**
Lehigh	L, 0-3
VCU	L, 1-3
Loyola	**W, 3-1**
UMBC	L, 0-3
Howard	**W, 3-0**
Lehigh	L, 0-3
Hampton	**W, 3-0**
USC-Spartanburg	L, 2-3
ECU	L, 0-3
UMBC	L, 0-3
Lafayette	L, 2-3
Loyola	**W, 3-1**
Georgetown	L, 0-3
Delaware State	**W, 3-1**
Hampton	**W, 3-0**
UMES	**W, 3-0**
Howard	L, 0-3
Bucknell	L, 1-3
Army	L, 0-3
UMES	**W, 3-0**
Princeton	L, 0-3
Morgan State	**W, 3-2**
FDU	**W, 3-0**
Delaware	L, 0-3
Towson State	L, 0-3
Colgate	L, 0-3
Holy Cross	**W, 3-1**
UPenn	L, 2-3
UNC-Wilm.	L, 2-3
ECU	L, 1-3
Patriot Champ.	4th place

The team: The 1995 Women's Volleyball Team (pictured with Coach LT Heidi Fleming, USN) Kim Ard, Natosha Balderston, Katie Bleumling, Heather Burwell, Gina Foltz, Danita Gross, Sonja Hanson, Lani Hay, Jennifer Kindred, Megan Mastell, Stephany Merritt, Cynthia Pease, Nikki St. Clair, Jennifer Schulze, Kathryn Storm, Laura Tillinghast, Nicole Whitmers *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

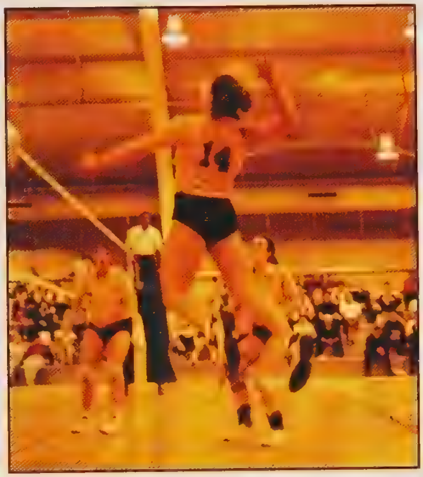
Above left: Freshman Katie Bluemling spikes Air Force in MacDonough. *photo by Adam Krause*

Above: Front row powerhouse Gina Foltz and teammate Nikki St. Clair extend up for a block. *photo by Adam Krause*

Women's Volleyball

Navy Volleyball: driven, dedicated and disciplined! Entering the season in a rebuilding status, Navy Volleyball became excited with their "new attitude!" A young team needs solid leadership, which was provided by 1/c Kim Ard, captain, and 1/c Gina Foltz. A team where 12 of 17 players are 3/c and 4/c means one thing...the future is extremely bright. The strong season start of 3-1 in the Navy Trident Tournament demonstrated their tough preseason preparation. Navy made a new name for themselves with two come-from-behind victories against Liberty. 1/c Foltz and 2/c St. Clair made the all-tourney team. Early season injuries took Navy to their young but skilled bench. Starting setter 2/c Nikki St. Clair was lost for the season with a knee injury against the tough Wright State team. 3/c Heather Burwell stepped up to lead the team for the remainder of the season. Strong hitting was provided by 3/c Jen Schulze who also led the team in hitting percentage by the season's end. 1/c Foltz led Navy offensively with 443 kills. 1/c Ard and 1/c Foltz were the defensive leaders with 367 and 394 digs respectively. 1/c Foltz made the All-Patriot League second team. Navy finished the season with a 15-25 record. Their impressive improvement throughout the season was comtributed to the development of the experience of the young bench. Navy volleyball is going places!

- Kim Ard, team captain



Above: Senior Gina Foltz leaps up to spike the ball for another kill. *photo by Carl Bryson*

Fall Intramurals

In a season loaded with football games, academics, and drill, fall intramurals offer an exciting and less time consuming alternative to varsity and club sports. All thirty six companies compete in football, soccer, volleyball, and 5-on-5 basketball to earn color points and, of course, bragging rights. With spirits high, each company strives for the honor of being the battalion, regimental, or brigade champion. This season, competition was fierce and victories were often hard-fought battles. Each team gave one hundred percent effort and showed that they could have fun no matter what the final score was. Fall intramurals provide an outlet for engery and allow midshipmen to enjoy a few hours a week of good clean fun to take their minds off the rigors of Academy life.

Top: Carl Lucas passes the ball forward. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Above: Eric Kellum gets up high to slam the ball down on the opposing team. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Right: The yellow team tries to pass through Blue's defense. *photo by Davey Yu*

For the record...

In the end, the Brigade Championship titles for the fall season went to the following teams and coaches:

Football	10th Co.	1/c Ben Holcombe
Soccer	16th Co.	1/c Erwin Dick
Volleyball	25th Co.	1/c Carl Lucas
Basketball (5-on-5)	26th Co.	1/c Larry White

Above left: Players reach high for the ball in an afternoon football game. *photo by Fisher Reynolds*

Above: The gold team moves up on defense to stop the blue team's advance. *photo by Davey Yu*

Above: With a pass in the air, the blue team pumps up their defense. *photo by Fisher Reynolds*

Above: Action under the hoop at a 5-on-5 basketball game. *photo by Ken Grant*

For the record...

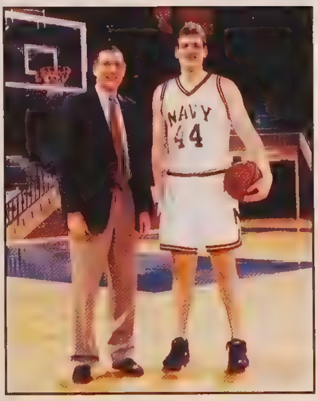
Air Force	**W, 89-87**
Towson State	L, 60-74
at New Hampshire	**W, 66-63**
St. Mary's	**W, 84-59**
at Air Force	L, 69-75
Gettysburg College	**W, 93-62**
Stanford	L, 62-80
St. Bonaventure	L, 64-68
at Harvard	L, 48-49
Rice	**W, 64-56**
at Davidson Coll.	L, 58-87
Bucknell	**W, 60-57**
at Lafayette	**W, 73-64**
at William & Mary	L, 48-69
Holy Cross	**W, 67-63**
Colgate	L, 67-89
Army	**W, 75-44**
at Dartmouth	L, 48-59
at Lehigh	**W, 69-63**
at Bucknell	L, 60-72
Lafayette	**W, 61-59**
at Holy Cross	L, 67-77
at Colgate	**W, 60-57**
at Army	**W, 54-51**
Lehigh	**W, 73-59**
Wofford College	**W, 73-55**
Patriot League Standing	**1st of 7 teams (tie w/ Colgate)**

NAVY
44
WEST POINT
44

The team: 1995-96 Men's Basketball Team (pictured at right): Robert Alleyne, Hassan Booker, Michael Green, Jamie Hamilton, Michael Heary, Josh Height, Terrel Hickman, Blake Jacobson, Alex Kohnen, Ryan Lookabill, Eddie Lucas, Damon Myers, Sean O'Connor, Mike Palumbo, Seth Schuknecht, Matt Sladky, Aaron Smith, Greg Stephens, Skip Victor, Brian Walker, Mike Wall, Brandon Watkins, Josh Williams. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: Junior Guard Brian Walker moves down the court to score against Army. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Men's Basketball



Navy Men's Basketball started this season with little hope of reclaiming its 1993-94 championship season. With the loss of three starters and a myriad of other problems, the team pulled together for a finish that placed them once again atop the Patriot L:eague in a tie for first place with Colgate University. This season had many ups and downs, but the team would like everyone to remember one thing about it - that we never gave up, and for that we were champions.

- Alex Kohnen, team captain

Above: Senior Alex Kohnen takes a shot against Gettysburg in a home game. *photo by Niels Olson*

Left: Seth Schuknecht, named to the Patriot League All-Rookie Team, leaps high over Army to shoot a basket. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Top left: Josh Williams goes for two despite Army defenders in an exciting Army-Navy game. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Top right: Coach Don Devoe with team captain Alex Kohnen. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Women's Basketball

The 1996 Women's Basketball team, with all their ups and downs, still completed their best season ever, finishing 19-9. They jumped out to a 11-0 start, the best ever for a women's team. In those first eleven games the team was led by team captain 2/c Adria Schneck and 3/c Becky Dowling. With the start of Patriot League play and a new year the team had some unfortunate mishaps. Three starters were gone and what looked like a promising season seemed to be slipping away. Gone were Schneck, Dowling and Jenny Thompson, but with leadership from the sophomore class, Tina Dalmau, Joanne Groth, Jen Seguin, Kelly Smith and Lisa Berberich, a new look of the team emerged. The entire team stepped up to respond to the challenge. Joanne Groth took over the bulk ofthe scoring and was named to the All-Patriot League first team, but without the freshman class the winning season would not have been possible. Laurie Coffey was named Patriot League Rookie of the Year and Vanessa Melofchik to the All-Rookie team. Large contributions also came from Jennette Duncan, Beth Regoli, Julie Graham, and Jen Bryant. Overall, the team finished third in the Patriot League and defeated Army three times.

- Tina Dalmau, team member

Top: Coach Joe Sanchez with team captain Adria Schneck. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Joanne Groth takes it to the hoop over Army defenders. *photo by Eric Taylor*

For the record...

Morgan State	**W, 80-64**
E. Michigan	**W, 79-69**
at Long Island Univ.	**W, 76-65**
at Delaware St.	**W, 72-68**
at Liberty	**W, 55-47**
at Columbia Univ.	**W, 70-64**
at Cornell	**W, 82-58**
Wofford College	**W, 59-47**
Morehead State	**W, 77-65**
Charleston Southern	**W, 82-61**
St. Francis - NY	**W, 66-54**
at Loyola Marymount	L, 63-78
at Cal State - Northridge	**W, 58-57**
Bucknell	L, 86-90
at Lafayette	**W, 63-60**
Holy Cross	**W, 62-59**
Colgate	L, 50-55
Army	**W, 62-33**
at Wofford College	L, 58-64
at Lehigh	**W, 61-60**
at Bucknell	L, 58-64
Lafayette	L, 49-51
at Holy Cross	L, 58-83
at Colgate	L, 52-55
at Army	**W, 67-57**
Lehigh	**W, 68-53**
Patriot League Tourn.	3rd of 7 teams

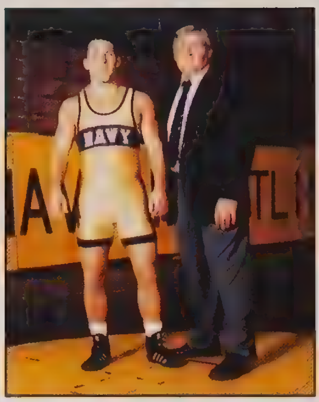
Left: Sophomore standout Jen Seguin gets ready to take a shot from the foul line at a home game. *photo by Eric Taylor*

Center: Leading scorer Becky Dowling dodges Holy Cross as she charges down the court. *photo by Adam Krause*

The team: 1995-96 Women's Basketball (pictured on opposite page) Lisa Berberich, Jen Bryant, Laurie Coffey, Tina Dalmau, Becky Dowling, Jennette Duncan, Julie Graham, Jessie Groff, Joanne Groth, Bridget Kerwin, Vanessa Melofchik, Beth Regoli, Beth Salness, Jessica Schiavone, Adria Schneck, Jen Seguin, Kelly Smith, Jenny Thompson *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Patriot League Rookie of the Year Laurie Coffey dribbles down the court past a defender. *photo by Adam Krause*

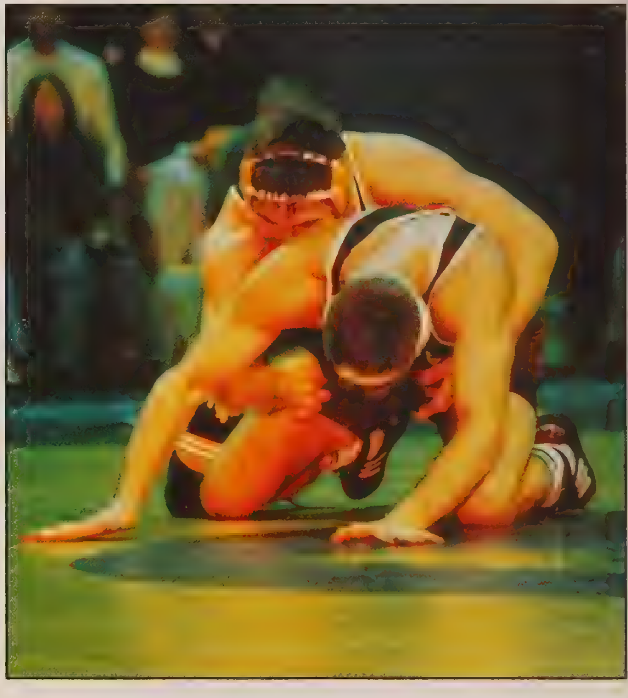
Wrestling



The 1996 Naval Academy Wrestling team started the year with only 3 seniors: Pat McBride, Shannon Willits and team captain Randy Walsh. At the Navy Classic tournament held in Halsey Field House, Navy competed against 15 other teams. Navy had three finalists: Shannon Willits, Randy Walsh, and Frank Workman. Willits won the tournament. A highlight of the 1996 season was the Sunshine Open in Fort Lauderdale, Florida where Navy won the tournament as a team with all but two wrestlers placing in the top six. Junior Alex Garcia and Shannon Willits were both champions. Frank Workman and Eric Beckman both placed second and Randy Walsh placed third. Mavy met the Army wrestling team again after losing to them in the All Service Academy Tournament. Navy improved their unbeaten streak against Army to 34 years by beating them 21-9. Sophomore Coleman Ruiz and Randy Walsh both won exciting overtime matches. Greg Gingeleski and Frank Workman both went on to place third at the EIWA tournament. Also placing were Randy Walsh, Alex Garcia and Shannon Willits.

- Randy Walsh, team captain

The team: The 1995-96 Wrestling Team with Coach Reg Wicks (pictured above) Dan Ahr, Mark Amspacher, Brian Antonelli, Keith Baravik, Eric Beckmann, Travis Campbell, Jason Charkowski, Jason Clendaniel, Jeremy Conrad, Derek Crousore, Chris Dollard, Ben Duelley, Brad Fessler, Steve Fisher, Ben Frye, Alex Garcia, Greg Gingeleskie, Ryan Guiliano, Jay Hamilton, Karl Haywood, Jon Hey, Pat McBride, Rob Monkevicz, Mike Noser, Steven Osbourn, Randy Pugh, Steve Puskar, Ben Robertson, Coleman Ruiz, Craig Schlottke, Mike Stabile, Brad Swanbeck, Thomas Wagner, Kristian Wahlgren, Randy Walsh, Donny Williams, Shannon Willits, Frank Workman, Jay Young. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Far left: Coach Reg Wicks with team captain Randy Walsh. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Senior Randy Walsh throws his competitor to the mat. *photo by Neils Olson*

Below: True to the spirit of Navy wrestling, an opponent gets locked fiercely into the mat. *photo by Brenda Wachowiak*

For the record...

Navy Classic	3rd of 8 teams
Pittsburgh	L, 15-20
at Wilkes University	**W, 33-9**
at Sunshine Open	1st of 24 teams
Syracuse	**W, 21-15**
at Kent State	**W, 19-15**
at E. Michigan	**W, 24-13**
at Cleveland State	**W, 23-9**
at Purdue	L, 18-19
at Ashland	**W, 31-9**
at Ohio State	L, 6-28
at Miami (Ohio)	**W, 27-6**
at Bucknell	**W, 32-7**
Lehigh	**W, 19-15**
at All-Service Academy Tournament	3rd of 7 teams
Maryland	**W, 18-13**
E. Stroudsburg	**W, 29-7**
Univ. of Virginia	**W, 18-11**
Howard	**W, 32-9**
at N.C. State	L, 12-31
at UNC	L, 3-37
Army	**W, 21-9**
EIWA Championships	7th place

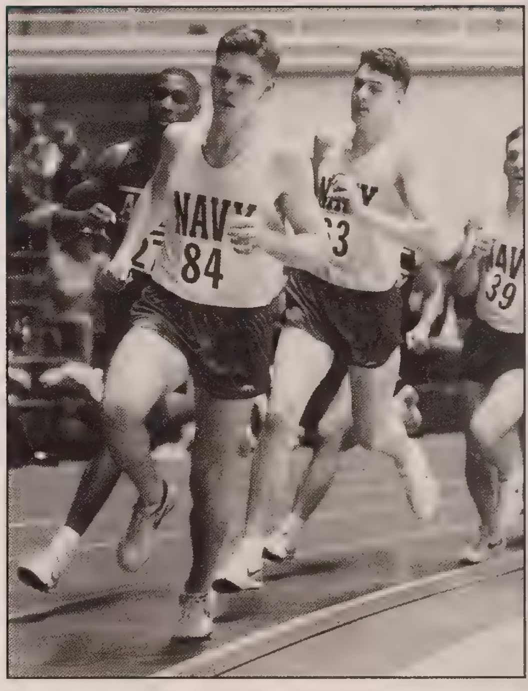
Above: Junior Alex Garcia, yelling out in determination, puts a strong hold on Lehigh. *photo by Niels Olson*

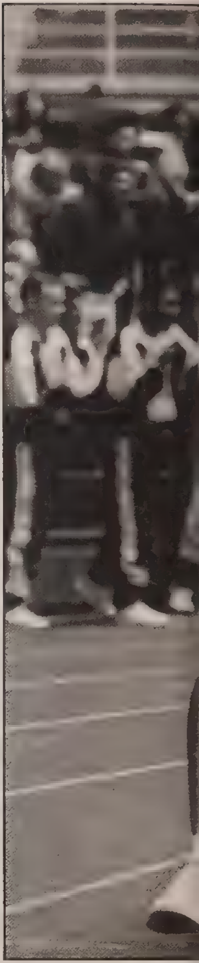
Left: A Navy wrestler rides his opponent toward victory. *photo by Neils Olson*

Men's Indoor Track

The 1996 Men's Indoor Track team ended its season with only one loss, and that loss was unfortunately to Army at home in the Field House. Big wins were scored against Penn, North Carolina State, and Georgetown. At the Heptagonal Championship, Blake Wilburn took first place in the shot put and Bill Higgenbottom set a new school record in the pentathlon. Other big scorers this season were Bill Pennington, Jon Clemens, Blair Swaim, and Al George. The seniors have been lucky enough to see Navy track at its best. Freshman year was the year Navy won all three Haptagonal titles - Cross Country, Indoor and Outdoor Track. It was also the fifth year in a row that the team had beaten Army in all three seasons. With the seniors that year went a lot of talent, but those of us who have been around are sure that these next couple of years will see Navy Track climb back to the top. Thanks again to Cooksey, Cantello and Gulick, to Ray Chronister for keeping the team healthy and to Capt. Halliday.

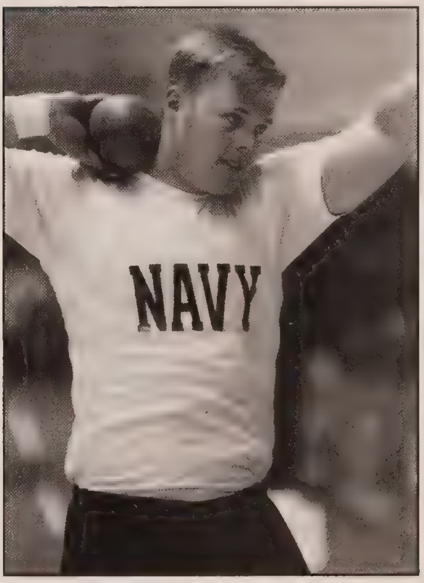
- Greg Sutton, team captain

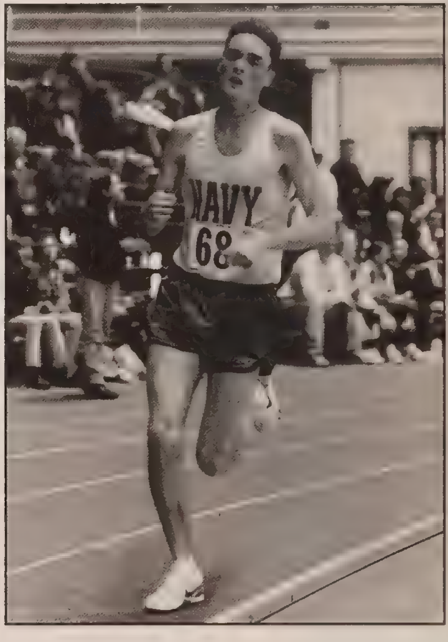




For the record...

UPenn	**W, 77.33-67.66**
Georgetown	**W, 81.5-79.5**
William & Mary	**W, 81.5-20**
Mount St. Mary's	**W, 88.5-26**
UNC - Wilm.	**W, 88.5-40.5**
Maryland	**W, 88.5-30**
Army	L, 52-84
at Patriot Champ.	6th of 7 teams
at Heptagonals	6th of 9 teams
at IC4A Champ.	19th of 51 teams (tie)

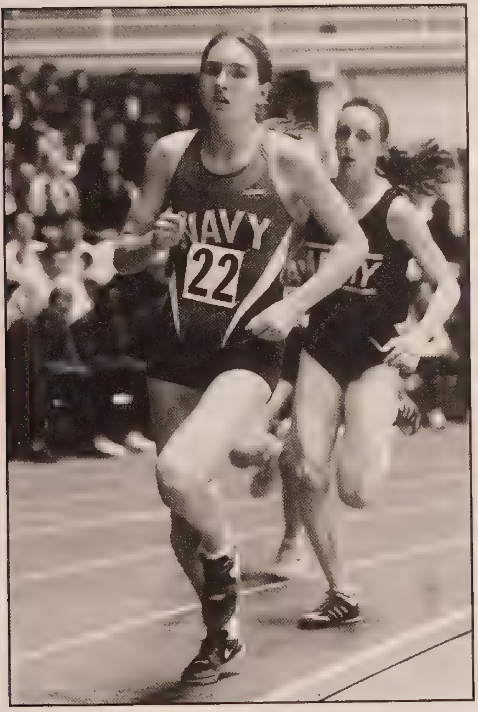




Women's Indoor Track

The Navy Women's Indoor Track team, although very young, had a very good season and should expect to get better each year as the experience and talent increases. On February 2, 1996 the Navy women fought a hard battle against Army which ended up in a tie. The top finishers in the Army-Navy meet, as well as the first place finishers in the Patriot League, were 2/c Jen Drake (triple jump), 2/c Trishette Hall (55m and 200m) who already owns the school record for the 55m, 2/c Suzanne Dondero (high jump), 4/c Jackie Hayes (3000m and 5000m) of whom we expect great things in the future, and the 4x800 team who set a new Patriot League record are 1/c Lori Kelley, 2/c Maureen Morony (also won the 800m), 3/c jessica Berlowski, and 4/c Alyssa Donovan. Other seniors on the team include Alicia Chiaramonte, Marilisa Gibellato, Patty Restrepo, Gina Foltz, and Jill Cesari. Future names to look for: '97 R. Leverett, T. Allen; '98 T. Lehmann, R. Ware, S. Neville, J. Marino, G. Forrest; '99 M. Filson, C. Fuentes, C. Brown, K. Storm, S. Lehmann and D. Ruley.

- Alicia Chiaramonte, team captain



For the record...

at Princeton	L, 66.5-106.5
at Delaware	**W, 66.5-38**
at Delaware St.	**W, 66.5-26**
at UMBC	**W, 66.5-16**
at Penn State	L, 17-86
at Georgetown	L, 17-67
William & Mary	L, 26.33-28
Maryland	L, 26.33-60
UNC - Wilm.	L, 26.33-37.67
Army	T, 74-74
at Patriot Champ.	3rd of 7 teams
at Heptagonal Champ.	8th of 9 teams

All photos by Phil Hoffmann.

Men's Swimming

The Men's Swim Team celebrated its most successfull season in over 30 years. They set a new record by defeating Army for the fifth year in a row, winning 12 of 13 events. The men continued their dominance throughout the dual meet season, finishing with a 9-2 record. At the Eastern Championships, they had their highest finish ever, placing third with 501 points. Four new school records were set during the meet. Captain Ian Johnston led the way in the 100 and 200 Breast and the 200 IM. He also teamed with Paul Kress, Steve Platt and Chris Ornee to set the 400 Medley Relay record. In his 21st season, head coach Lee "Lou" Lawrence received "Coach of the Year" honors. Johnston continued on to the NCAA Championships, earning All-American honors along with diver Nate Smith. Navy finished 21st in the nation. Johnston and Smith also qualified for the 1996 Olympic trials. Underclass standouts Britton Smith, John Lofton, Chris Holland, John Marinovich and Eric Shengel will be working hard in the off-season to replace the vacancies in the line-up left by Jay Calvert, Pat Stark, James Roach, Splatt, Kress, Johnston, and Ornee. The "Year of the Goat" will continue...

- Ian Johnston, team captain

Above: Sophomore Matt Smith leads Navy to victory with his butterfly. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Navy holds its lead as a swimmer flies to the finish. *photo by Tony Clarke*

Far left: Coach Lee Lawrence with team captain Ian Johnston. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: A Navy swimmer cuts through the water at a home meet in Lejeune. photo by Phil Hoffmann

For the record...

Connecticut	**W, 166-77**
at Brown	**W, 170-78**
at Dartmouth	**W, 176-66**
Army	**W, 158.5-84.5**
Harvard	L, 88-155
Cornell	**W, 150-93**
at Yale	**W, 142-101**
UPenn	**W, 141-99**
at UMBC	**W, 125-99**
at Princeton	L, 119-172
Harvard	L, 88-155
Columbia	**W, 177-64**
at Easterns	3rd of 10 teams

The team: The 1995-96 Men's Swim Team (pictured below) Brent Allen, Benjamin Armstrong, Jay Calvert, Kristian Demonsi, Richard Doolin, Bill Harvey, Brad Hoff, Jason Holdridge, Brooks Hollan, Ian Johnston, Michael Kim, Paul Kress, Toby Lentz, John Loftin, Peter Logan, Paul Magoulick, John Marinovich, Ned Mason, Kevin Navas, Christopher Ornee, David Paz, Stephan Platt, Larry Roth, Eric Shangle, Britton Smith, Matthew Smith, Patrick Starke, Brian Valenza. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Churning up water, senior Ian Johnston shows his mettle during a breast stroke event. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

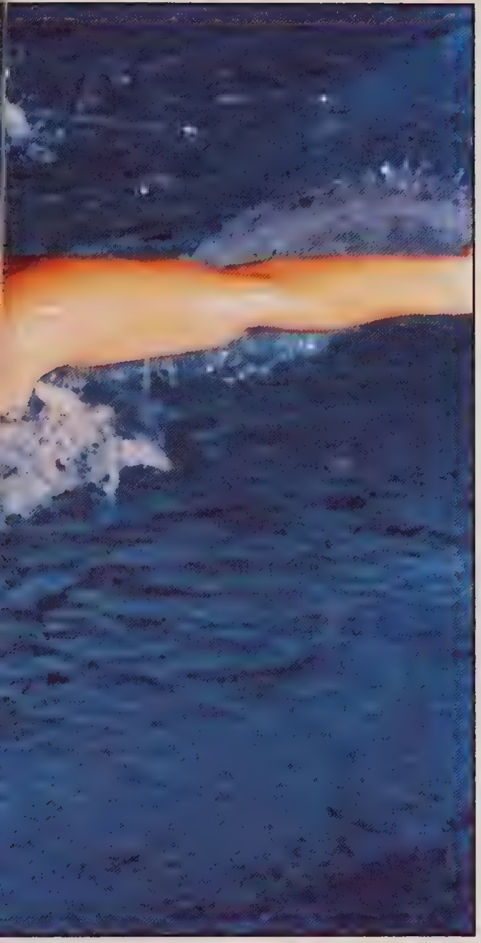
For the record...

at Georgetown	**W, 157-83**
Richmond	**W, 160-140**
Connecticut	L, 121-179
at North Carolina	L, 134-164
Army	**W, 229-71**
at Florida Atlantic	**W, 134-128**
Maryland	L, 131-167
at UPenn	**W, 174.5-120.5**
Loyola	**W, 180.5-113.5**
at UMBC	**W, 154-144**
at Patriot Champ.	**1st of 7 teams**
at Easterns	7th of 12 teams

Above: Navy swimmers prepare for a race in the battle against Army. Navy swept the meet, 229-71. *photo by Ken Grant*

Top left: A top-notch breast-stroker shows her stuff at a home meet. *photo by Adam Krause*

The team: The 1995-96 Women's Swim Team (pictured opposite page): Betsy Allee, Lora Anderson, Julia Austin, Katy Baldwin, Emily Cathey, Rebecca Cline, Sara Cline, Deborah Clingensmith, Sara Fantauzzi, Heidi Fearon, Susan Feher, Lynn Fodrea, Stacie Gibson, Christine Gussen, Stacey Haynes, Lee Ann Hurley, Debi Kauffman, Bevin Keen, Amy Kellstrand, Erin Lanphier, Angie Maganza, Julia Mason, Jodi McGovney, Michelle McKenna, Nicole Nollette, Amy O'Donnell, Adrienne Paradeise, Rebecca Schwanbeck, Amy Surlock, Bridget Stamp, Renee Tanaka, Susanne Wienrich, Lauren Withers, Rebecca Zuwallack. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Women's Swimming

In 1995-96, the Navy Women's Swim Team had their most successful season in history. They finished 7-3 and easily captured their fifth straight Patriot League Championship title. They went on to finish seventh at the competitive Eastern Championships. In December 1995, Navy drowned th Woops in Lejeune as they BEAT ARMY for the seventh straight year, winning 229-71. During Christmas leave, the team road tripped down to Pompano Beach, Florida for early morning and late night swim practices, lake runs, ultimate frisbee, Ronnie Dee shuffleboard, "Baywatch" beach flag and cracker relays. The new year brought some tough dual meets, another Patriot League title, and a rewritten record board by 1/c Heidi Fearon, 1/c Stacey Haynes and 4/c Julia Mason. Congratulations to Darcy Stuart for earning Division I All-American in diving. Thank you Hoss and John for four years together at Lejeune. Thanks also to Joe, Capt. and Mrs. Bruner, Dr. Good and Sara "Doc" Saltzstein '91 (who can't get enough of USNA). Heidi, Jenna and Stacey - WE MADE IT '96! Long live navy shorts, chlorine man, Mr. B, latino lovers, parka sledding, YUMMY, yashmack, Vermontster, and smelly cat. Greg Lemond (Gidget), Munch Mouth, Booger, Baldy, O'Drool, disgusting fat bodies, Hoot, Schwanny, Bit-n-Zu, 4.0 Jodi, Little Nik, I love you guys and I'll miss you. "Suffer Now and Live the Rest of Your Life a CHAMPION!"

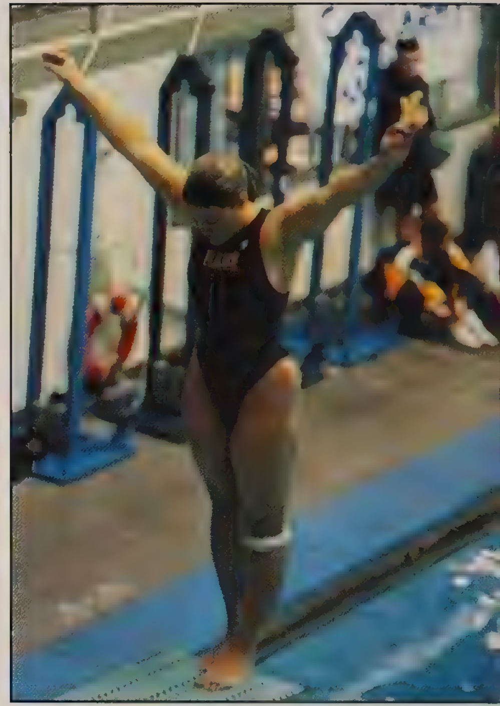
- Debra Kauffman, team captain

Top center: With speed and determination, Navy flies to the finish line at home in Lejeune. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Churning up water, a Navy swimmer backstrokes to the wall. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top: Coach Dick Purdy with team captain Debra Kauffman. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Diving



The USNA Varsity Diving Team had another great season. Both the men and the women were undefeated in dual meets and both annihilated Army! Senior Jenna Campion is done with her Varsity Diving career, but she's just begun to dive. Her future plans are to sky dive on weekends and to dive into Quantico mud during the week. Why would a future Marine Pilot want to jump out of a perfectly good airplane? Senior Nate Smith is also going to be a pilot, but of the Navy variety. After graduation he plans to sleep for a week then train for the Olympics. Win or lose, he wants to keep practicing and competing during flight school and beyond. Senior Dean Metropoulos took a one year hiatus from diving, but he came back this year to show off his much-improved reverse two and one half somersaults from the three meter. While he's not underway down in Mayport, FL, Dean plans to establish himself as the Bronze Greek God of the beach. Seniors, good luck in the Fleet! Mark, Darcy, Katy, Martina, Anthony, Joe and Bay better start doing some cross-training becuase Coach Suriano will be ready for you next fall.

Navy Diving Team

Top left: Senior Jenna Campion concentrates on her dive at a home meet in Lejeune. *photo by Adam Krause*

Far left: Junior Darcy Stuart prepares for a dive at the Army meet. *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: Aperfect demonstration of the tuck position from the 3 meter board. *photo by Niels Olson*

For the record...

We owe our success to our fearless leader, Coach Suriano. Remember, the coach is always right. These are a few catch phrases he used to guide us through an undefeated season: "If you want to eat, you got to hunt" (to get a diver mentally prepared for a competition), "Going a little short is like being a little pregnant" (for being short on a dive), "That was over" (for being over on a dive), and "That was kind of short over" (for a dive he didn't see).

The team: The 1995-96 Diving Team (pictured opposite page): Jenna Campion, William Dobbins, Mark Fowler, Martina Gomez, Katy Good, Patrick Mattes, Dean Metropoulos, Nate Smith, Darcy Stewart, Anthony Toriello *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Senior Nate Smith in competition on the 10 meter platform. Smith with attend the Olympic trials in July. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: Darcy Stuart begins to twist her body into a dive. *photo by Niels Olson*

Right: Freshman Eric "Tommy Moe" Oehlerich sets up to attack the next gate. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Below: Freshman Trea Schoken turns past the last gate at Whitetail. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Above: Sophomore Jen Werner stretches for the finish. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Right: Team captain Rob Peterson bashes his way through the slalom. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

The Team: Jillene Bushnell, Kelsey Casselius, Tulio Celano, Jim Dunbar, Aylin Duyal, Lynn Fodrea, Carter Gaffney, Tracy Johnson, Julie Nichols, Eric Oehlerich, Rob Peterson, Diane Quattrone, Mark Roland, Dave Sagunski, Robert Sawyer, Trea Schoken, Grahm Sloan, Faith Tobatsko, Jen Werner, William Wilhelm, Robert Wong, Jason Woodward, Todd Zetner

Skiing

The Naval Academy Ski Team competes in the Allegheny Conference of the United States Collegiate Ski Association. This year saw the fifth year of the men's downhill team and the second for the women's team. Races were held against schools such as Penn State, University of Maryland, University of Pennsylvania, and Bucknell at mountains in Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia. Dedication was a necessary factor since the average departure time was 0300 on the day of the race. Strong skiing by returning members and an infusion of outstanding plebes allowed both teams to finish well this year. With the men's team placing first overall and the women placing fourth, both teams went to regionals and competed against school from the lower eastern states. The women were upset but the men placed third and qualified for their second appearance at Nationals. With unfriendly weather and great competition, the team placed fifteenth at the competition and beat both Army and Air Force. Look for both the men and the women of the Ski Team to be at the top again next year.

- Rob Peterson, team captain

Above: Sophomore Aylin Duyal flies down the giant slalom in the snow at Timberline. *photo by Cara Albright*

Top: Freshman Jason "Woody" Woodward carves a big turn. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Left: Sophomore Tulio Celano destroys slalom gates at nationals. *photo by Rob Peterson*

Right: Junior Ed Sundberg faces off with the opponent in an intense game on Navy ice. *photo by Adam Krause*

SUNDBERG
16

Below: Skating up the rink toward the opposing defense, a Navy hockey player gets ready for the battle of the puck. *photo by Adam Krause*

For the record...

Delaware	L, 3-7
Lehigh	**W, 8-2**
Delaware	L, 4-6
West Virginia	L, 0-5
West Chester	**W, 4-3**
Arizona	L, 4-8
Maryland	**W, 9-2**
Towson State	L, 3-4
Kent State	L, 4-7
West Virginia	L, 3-6
Duquesne	L, 5-6
Buffalo	L, 2-5
Buffalo	L, 3-6
Crabpot Tourn.	**1st place**
West Chester	T, 3-3
Lehigh	L, 2-4
Towson State	L, 4-10
Maryland	T, 4-4
Duquesne	L, 4-8

Right: A Navy iceman takes the puck up the rink to score at a home game in Dahlgren. *photo by Adam Krause*

Far right: Junior Brian Wood and a teammate go for the puck in a game against Arizona. *photo contributed by team*

Hockey

Navy Hockey finished a disappointing season with a record of 5-14-2. While the team did show "flashes of brilliance," they did not find the rhythm and determination that have been characteristic of past Navy Hockey teams. Highlights from the season include a successful title defense in Navy's own Crabpot Tournament and a solid showing against Canada's Royal Military College. In the Crabpot, Navy first defeated WPI 8-2 and went on to dominate Rhode Island in the championship game 5-2. In Canada, the team distinguished itself with an outstanding performance against a talented team from RMC. The trip was highlighted by stellar play in the goal by 1/c Sam DeCastro and equally impressive off-ice performance by 2/c John Bruzza. Despite this year's losing season, next year's squad looks to regain Navy's dominancein the ECHA. While the team will graduate four seniors, all three top scorers will return, along with a talented group of freshmen and sophomores. Leading the team next season will be team captain Joey Carney with Paddy Haley and Nate "Sweaty" Denman acting as assistants.

- Ty Dunaway, team captain

The team: The 1995-96 Hockey Team (pictured opposite page): Daniel Arndt, Jonathan Ball, Michelle Bizub, Ryan Brown, John Bruzza, Joseph Carney, Charles Case, Jeffrey Corriveau, Samuel DeCastro, Nathan Denman, Tyler Dunaway, Ruth Golden, Patrick Haley, David Leather, James Maher, Adam Martin, Stephen McIntosh, Michael Norton, Chris O'Brien, Matthew Palmisciano, Sean Quirk, Aaron Ramert, Eric Sager, Edward Sundberg, Jamie Waldinger, Brian Wood *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above right: Navy guards the puck as the opposing team moves in. *photo by Adam Krause*

Top: Coach LCDR McCarthy, CN, with team captain Tyler Dunaway (right) and assistant Ryan Brown. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Gymnastics

The Men's Gymnastics Team posted a strong showing this year with a developing young squad of just nine competitors. Under team captain Bo Hanle and 1/c Franz Helchinger, Navy vied for tops in the Eastern Intercollegiate Gymanstics League. Juniors Matt Tucker and Sean Vieira strengthened Navy's line-up, as well as youngsters Rob Flannery, Pete Lombard, Kevin Bauer and Jason Fesnak. In their first year of collegiate gymnastics were plebes Jeremy Shafer and Evan Colbert. Under head coach Dr. Sho Fukishima and assistant coach LTjg Ty Redmond, Navy earned a dual meet league record of 3-3, with wins over Springfield College, Southern Connecticut, and league champion Temple University. The EIGL Championship was held at Annapolis this year, with Navy earning fourth place as a team. Tucker posted a first place finish on the vault and Flannery on the parallel bars. Navy finished the regular season with a national ranking of nineteenth. With sucha young team and some hard work in the off-season, Navy will be in contention for the EIGL Championship next year.

- Bo Hanle, team captain

Above: Franz Helchinger gets ready for his routine. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

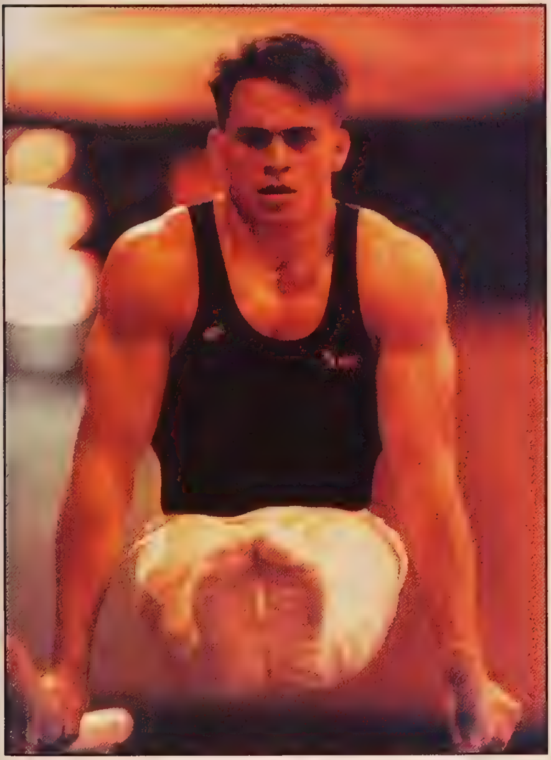
Right: Senior Bo Hanle holds a cross at a home meet in MacDonough hall. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

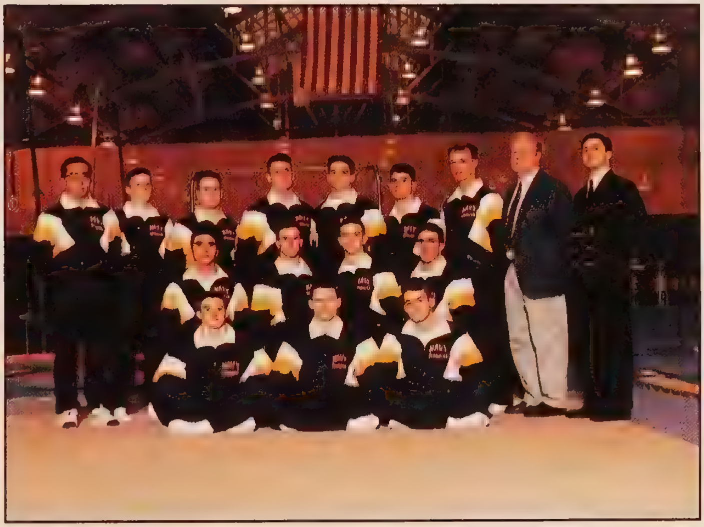
Left: Navy demonstrates strength and agility on the pommel horse at a meet against Army. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Opposite page: Coach Dr. Sho Fukushima with team captain Bo Hanle. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

at West Point Open	6th of 7 teams
Navy Invitational	3rd of 5 teams
at UMASS-Amherst	L, 217.8-219.75
at Springfield College	**W, 212.25-199.95**
at JMU Invitational	3rd of 4 teams
at Syracuse	L, 222.3-224.825
Army	L, 218.35-218.6
at MIT	**W, 217.75-181**
at ECAC's	4th of teams
Temple	**W, 221.5-219.45**
Univ. of Illinois	L, 221.5-223.25
S. Connecticut	**W, 211.9-162.35**
EIGL Champs.	4th of 7 teams





The team: 1996 Men's Gymnastics Team (pictured above) Kevin Bauer, Even Colbert, Vince Evens, Jason Fesnak, Rob Flannery, Bo Hanle, Franz Helchinger, Peter Lombard, Kyle Nurminen, Jeremy Shafer, Matt Tucker, Sean Vieira *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Senior Franz Helchinger shows fierce determination in his routine on the parallel bars. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Boxing

The Navy Boxing Team, led by captains Jon Ohman and Liam Hulin, once again enjoyed a successful season, dominating the Southeastern Region on its way to the National Collegiate Boxing Association Championships in Reno, Nevada. Under the expert guidance of head coach Jim McNally, Navy pugilists competed in various invitational tournaments in the fall including competitions hosted by the New York Athletic Club, Shippensburg University and Penn State University. The winter was highlighted by the annual Brigade Boxing Championships. The team tuned up for regional and national competition with tournaments at the University of Kentucky, Lockhaven University and sparring at the Pennsylvania State Correctional Institute at Rockview. Nine Navy boxers were victorious at regionals, paving the way for more success in Reno. The entire team thanks our coaches and supporters for their dedication.

- Jon Ohman, team captain

Above: Team captain John Ohman at the Brigade Boxing Championships. *photo by Eric Taylor*

The team: 1995-96 Boxing Team with Coach Jim McMally. Congratulations to this year's Brigade Boxing Champions: Jason Lavarias (125 lb), John Shepard (132 lb), Matt Andrews (139 lb), Mike Francis (147 lb), Todd Alexander (156 lb), JJ Puga (165 lb), Cy Mellet (172 lb), Jon Bradley (180 lb), Jon Ohman (190 lb), and Spike Webb Award Winner Kico Eaton (Hwt). *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

Univ. of Kentucky	**W, 5-2**
NYAC Invitational	**W, 3-1**
Shippensburg Inv.	L, 2-4
Penn State Inv.	T, 3-3
Loch Haven Inv.	**W, 4-0**
Univ. of Kentucky	**W, 8-2**
ECBA-South Champs.	9 winners
National Champs.	**1st of 14 teams**

Squash

Navy Squash is one of the most repected teams in the country. The emphasis on "team," coupled with the "never give up" attitude of the players is the backbone of the program guided by Coach Dave Brown. Coaches and players throughout the squash community make comparisons between their teams and the high standard of sportsmanship of Navy Squash. Sportsmanship encompasses not only gentlemanly-like conduct but spirit, drive and a competitive edge. Finishing the year as #11 in the national rankings is a great accomplishment for this year's team. At the same time it does not demonstrate the significance of the 1995-96 season. My association with this team has been the highlight and mainstay of my career at the Academy. Great players and coaches have influenced this team directly, like Lt. John Sprenger and Lt. Casey Garwood, who have left a legacy for us to uphold. Myself and the other three seniors on the team pass the lengends and the legacy to the younger players. It has been an honor to be associated with this great team.

- Michael Elliott, team captain

The team: The 1995-96 Squash Team (pictured above) Bhris Beaubein, Adam Berk, Jason Brianas, David Bruner, Christopher Dion, Mike Elliott, Yu-Chih Hsu, Joshua Lorden, Bret Lowry, Chance Mims, Jereny Orr, Will Pritchett, Peter Quinn, Sunny Ramchandani, Foster Righter, Jake Spruance. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top: Coach Dave Brown with team captain Michael Elliott. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: An intense afternoon on the squash courts. *photo by Adam Krause*

For the record...

George Wash.	**W, 9-0**
Hobart	**W, 9-0**
Fordham	**W, 9-0**
Haverford	**W, 9-0**
Denison	**W, 7-2**
at Bates	**W, 8-1**
at MIT	**W, 8-1**
at Colby	**W, 9-0**
at Tufts	**W, 9-0**
at Harvard	L, 0-9
at Princeton	L, 0-9
at Dartmouth	L, 1-8
at Army	**W, 9-0**
at Williams	L, 1-8
at Bowdoin	**W, 7-2**
at Columbia	**W, 9-0**
Rochester	**W, 6-3**
UPenn	L, 0-9
at Wesleyan	**W, 8-1**
at Yale	L, 1-8
at Hamilton	**W, 8-1**
at Cornell	**W, 6-3**

Rifle

Navy Rifle enjoyed another successful season as Coach Ray Anti guided the team to another undefeated season and a fourth place finish at the 1996 NCAA Men's and Women's Collegiate Rifle Championships. The team also won the Mid-Atlantic Conference Championship and senior Frank Okata set a new smallbore range record of 1174. This season also saw team captain Joseph Johnson win the National Championship in smallbore (the first since Rifle became an NCAA sport in 1980). Desire and perserverance served junior Harold Kim well as he, along with seniors Frank Okata and Joseph Johnson, earned All-American honors. Navy Rifle will say goodbye to David Loo, Russ Evans, Martin Fuerst, Frank Okata and Joseph Johnson. We also bid farewell to our O-rep Major Gary Oles, USMC, and thank him for his support and dedication to the team.. Looking ahead, Navy Rifle will be led by Harold Kim, Chris Jason, Jason Reap, Chris Robinson and Ken Quandahl. With these guys, as well as a strong contingent of sophomores, Navy will again continue to be a strong competitor in NCAA Rifle for years to come.

- Joseph Johnson, team captain

COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOC
TIONAL

Top: Coach Ray Anti with team captain Joseph Johnson. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Right: Senior Joe Johnson prepares to send another round down range. *photo by Adam Krause*

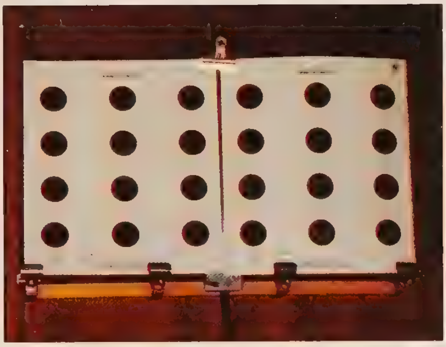
Far right: A navy team member concentrates as he puts his superior marksmanship to the test. *photo by Adam Krause*

For the record...

North Carolina St.	**W, 6107-5615**
PCPS	**W, 6107-5690**
Villanova	**W, 4588-3891**
Canisius	**W, 6150-6057**
Penn State	**W, 6150-5302**
Drexel	**W, 6177-5626**
John Jay	**W, 6177-5260**
Coast Guard Acad.	**W, 6134-5744**
VMI	**W, 6134-5604**
St. John's Univ.	**W, 6141-6110**
King's College	**W, 6162-5981**
Duquesne	**W, 6165-5907**
IUP	**W, 6165-5237**
Norwich	**W, 6157-6057**
MAC Rifle Champs.	**1st place**
NCAA Champs.	4th place

Left: Senior Russ Evans focuses on the target in a home match at the Bancroft range. *photo by Adam Krause*

The team: The 1995-96 Rifle Team (pictured opposite page): Eugene Brown, Scott Corbett, Robert Danberg, Joseph Davenport, Russell Evans, Martin Fuerst, Ryan Hemminger, Christopher Jason, Joseph Johnson, David Loo, Harold Kim, Anthony Licari, Frank Okata, Nicholas Pinson, Ken Quandahl, Jason Reap, Christopher Robinson, Kenneth Vogel, Eric Zito *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Above: Junior Harold Kim on the road to an All-American title. *photo by Adam Krause*

Left: The backbone of the Navy rifle team... the target. *photo by Adam Krause*

Winter Intramurals

Winter intramurals offer a welcome alternative to the dreariness of the Dark Ages. Midshipmen leave their warm racks to brave the harsh weather as well as the opposing team. Whether on the fieldball fields, in the racquetball courts, on the basketball court, or in the gym weightlifting, each team strives to excel while gaining a sense of comraderie. The season culminates with Brigade Championships, a time when competition and emotion run high. But win or lose, the mids still manage to have fun in the process.

Above: Fieldball...a tough sport played in the cold, wind and snow. *photo by John Dolby*

Top left: Company racquetball players get a good workout on the courts. *photo by Adam Krause*

Center: Chris Jensen and the 27th company team (blue) brave the winter elements for a grueling game of fieldball. *photo by John Dolby*

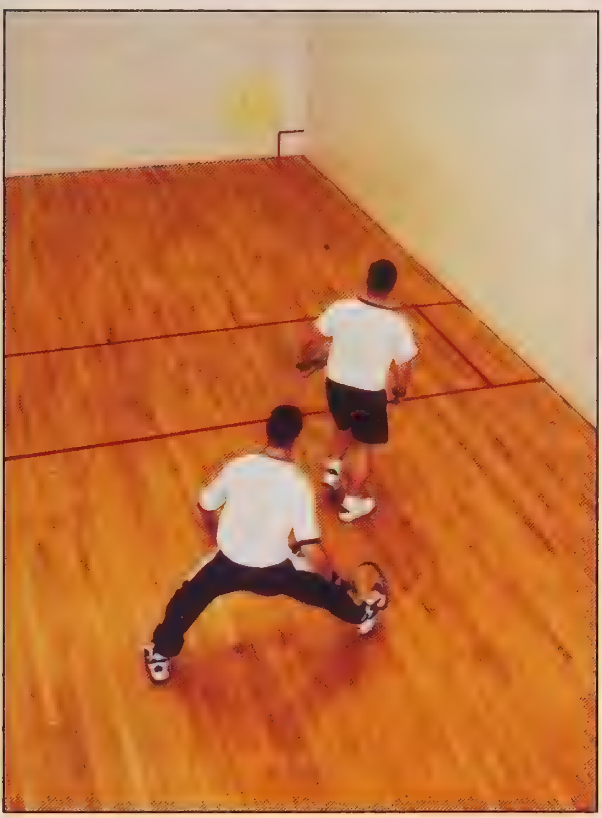
Above: Troy Garwood goes for two in an intense game of 3-on-3 basketball. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Right: Two midshipmem battle it out on the racquetball court. Not the most prominent intramural, nevertheless it requires skill and speed and is enjoyed by many midshipmen. *photo by Adam Kruase*

For the record...

Congratulations to the following teams and coaches for winning the Brigade Championship title for the winter season:

Fieldball	14th Co.	1/c Matt Lowe
Basketball (3 on 3)	22nd Co.	1/c Rory Berke
Racquetball	23rd Co.	1/c Jaime Hernandez
Weightlifting	12th Co.	1/c Joel Silverman



USNA
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NAVY

Top: 25th company (blue) turns on the defense as they defend their hoop in an intramural basketball game. *photo by Bill Wilhelm*

Above: A quick pass before a tackle to the snow. *photo by John Dolby*

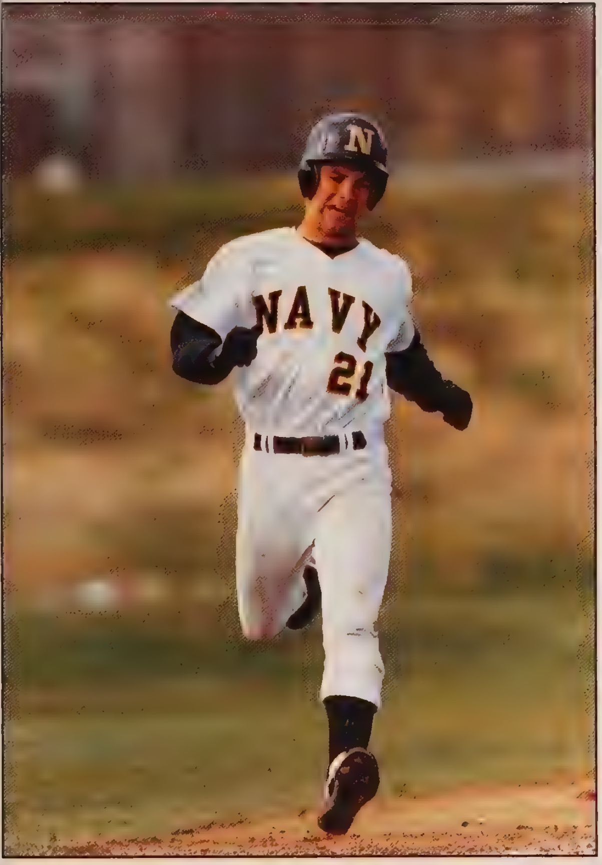
Right: Junior Kevin Carlson delivers his pitch for Navy at a home game at Bishop Stadium. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Far right: Senior record-setter Brian Bernth rounds the bases during a double header. Bernth set a Navy record with 195 at-bats in a season. His 16 career triples ties a Patriot League record. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1996 Baseball Team (pictured below): Mike Adams, Greg Bailey, Todd Benke, Brian Bernth, Brad Burnett, Kevin Carlson, John Ferri, Ed Hoak, Paul Johnson, Pat Klokow, Scott Kozink, Joe Krone, Toph Lake, Joe Levy, Tony Mauro, Tom McLemore, Nate Paukovits, George Pickard, Kurt Sellerberg, Ryan Shadle, Jay Siembieda, Matt Smith, Josh Smithberger, Doug Thumm, Mike Zaiko *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top left: Senior outfielder Mike Adams takes his lead and awaits the signal. Adams is second in the Navy record books with 52 runs scored in a season. *photo by John Dolby*

Baseball



Below: Team captain Brian Bernth leads off third and waits for the pitch. *photo by John Dolby*

For the record...

at Notre Dame	L, 0-1
at Memphis	L, 0-8
at Army	L, 6-8
at Air Force	L, 3-4
at Indiana St.	**W, 3-2**
at New Mexico St.	L, 8-12
at Indiana St.	L, 13-16
at New Mexico	L, 5-17
at Washington	**W, 5-4**
at Washington St.	L, 9-14
at Washington	L, 9-14
at Louis Clark St.	L, 0-10
at UMES	**W, 17-1**
Monmouth Coll. (DH)	L, 3-5 & 2-8
Monmouth Coll. (DH)	**W, 5-2** &L, 1-3
Connecticut	L, 2-6
Univ. of Hartford	**W, 13-6**
Delaware State (DH)	**W, 11-3 & 18-3**
UMES	**W, 16-2**
Geo. Wash. Univ.	**W, 7-4**
Holy Cross (DH)	L, 2-6 & **W, 12-2**
Holy Cross (DH)	**W, 8-4 & 12-4**
UMBC	L, 10-13
at Lafayette Coll. (DH)	L, 5-7 & 4-5
at Lafayette Coll. (DH)	L, 4-5 & **W, 10-3**
Catholic Univ.	**W, 21-1**
Lehigh (DH)	**W, 5-0** & L, 5-9
Lehigh (DH)	L, 0-2 & **W, 14-3**
at Geo. Wash. Univ.	**W, 4-2**
Army (DH)	**W, 13-4 & 7-6**
Army (DH)	**W, 4-3** & L, 8-12
Towson State	**W, 4-3**
Temple	L, 10-13
at Bucknell (DH)	**W, 2-1 & 13-6**
at Bucknell (DH)	L, 2-3 & 3-6
Patriot Tournament	2nd place

Above: Senior outifelder Brian Bernth dives back into first on a pick-off attempt. *photo by John Dolby*

Left: An intense game from the mound... a Navy pitcher focuses on firing the ball over the plate. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: Junior Tom McLemore pitches one in for Navy. McLemore tied for first in Patriot League history with 10 complete games in one season. *photo by John Dolby*

Softball

The 1996 Navy Women's Softball team came back from three early season losses to finish with a winning record of 15-3. The team was a terrific group to work with and pulled together to have one of their most memorable seasons. Highlights include 1/c Diane Quattrone and 1/c Shelly Loustanau receiving the honors of all-tournament team in the Charles County Community College Tournament. The team is coached by Lt. Margaret Lluy and assisted by Professor Caitlin Mullen. We appreciate their support and will miss both of them next year. The team would like to wish the first class, as well as both of our coaches, good luck in their future endeavors. Thanks for the memories and good times! To the returning team...get ready to kick some more next year! GO NAVY SOFTBALL!

- Sarah Schopp, team captain

Above: Members of the team show their true colors in a tribute to the first class. *photo contributed by team*

Right: Antics from seniors Diane Quattrone and Erica Hoffmann... the Navy softball team always has fun! *photo by Phaedra Haussler*

The Team: The 1996 Softball Team (pictured opposite page): Elizabeth Allee, Penny Arrington, Tamera Bowcutt, Karen Castle, Kerry Cummings, Jennifer Farkasfalvy, Meghan Forehand, Phaedra Haussler, Erica Hoffmann, Cynthia Keating, Gwen Liegel, Jessica Lockwood, Shelly Loustanau, Diane Quattrone, Sarah Schopp, Tawnya Tschache, Andrea Walker *photo contributed by team*

Far left: A Navy pitcher fires it across the plate. *photo by Phaedra Haussler*

Left: A view of the field - Navy softball on their way to another victory. *photo by Phaedra Haussler*

Below: Jessica Lockwood and Tawnya Tschache smile from the bench as they break between a double header. *photo contributed by team*

For the record...

Anne Arundel CC	L, 1-6
Genessee CC	**W, 10-3**
Hagerstown CC	**W, 7-4**
Prince Georges CC	**W, 8-0**
Charles County CC	L, 0-10
Keystone College	**W, 12-8**
Genessee CC	**W, 9-4**
Genessee CC	L, 10-17
Seton Hill College	**W, 6-0**
Loyola College (Balt.)	**W, 10-0**
Loyola College (Balt.)	**W, 14-4**
Charles County CC	**W, 6-3**
Charles County CC	**W, 10-6**
Harford CC	**W, 2-1**
Harford CC	**W, 10-0**
Virginia Tech	**W, 10-0**
Virginia Tech	**W, 10-0**
Loyola College (Balt.)	**W, 16-1**

Left: Erica Hoffmann, Penny Arrington, Kerry Cummings and Tiffany Hatfield pose for the camera during a home game. *photo by Phaedra Haussler*

Heavyweight Crew

After a tremendous fall racing season in which the Navy Crew team achieved first place finishes at the Head of the Skuylkil and the Head of the Potomac, the team roared into 1996 in typical piker fashion -- fast! Spring Break training on the Olympic course in Gainesville, Georga payed off big as the 1996 Varsity Heavyweight men's team enjoyed one of its best regular season performances in many years. Led by the largest senior contingent in memory, the Varsity eight ripped through the league, losing only to Princeton. The JV eight went undefeated foe the entire regular season, as did the Third eight. These victories included the thrashing of teams like Cornell, Syracuse, Penn, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Wisconsin and Georgetown, plus a host of other schools from across the country. The greatest highlight of a season filled with highlights came when the Varsity boats destroyed the heavily favored Harvard and Penn boats in open water victories at the prestigous Adams Cup in Philadelphia. For the first time in Naval Academy Crew history, all three boats of the Varsity squad enjoyed #1 rankings in the league. After a less than spectacular showing at the Eastern Sprints Championships, the team raged back to life by winning the highly coveted team championship, the Ten Eyck trophy, at the Intercollegiate Rowing Association Championships in Camden, New Jersey. Although the top two eights both finished in a dissapionting fifth place, the overall supremacy of the team was attested by the outstanding performances of the small boats, which dominated the rest of the fields. The Brotherhood again proved that the determination, strength, and character could win the league, even with a team where anywhere from 69% to 96% of the team had never rowed before coming to USNA. The 1995 - 96 season will, for many reasons, go doen as one of the most successful ever.

- 1/c Robert Alpigini

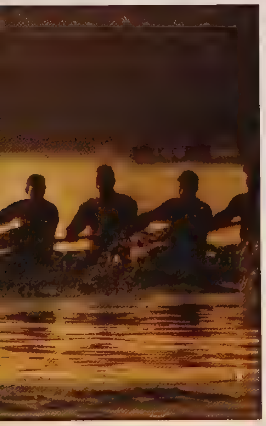
Above right: Work hard and race harder... Navy crew competes for victory and pride. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Right: Senior piker Dean Stouffer and the Navy crew team race on the Servern River in the early morning light. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Right: Navy rowers knife through the water in a race against Princeton. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Left: Navy rowers battle Princeton on the Severn. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Far left: Coach Rick Clothier with team captain Ryan Tewell. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



For the record...

Princeton	L
at Georgetown	**W**
at Temple	**W**
at Geo. Washington	**W**
at Goes Cup (vs. Syracuse, Cornell)	**1st place**
at Adams Cup (vs. Penn, Harvard)	**1st place**
Wisconsin	**W**
at IRA Champs.	**1st place**

The team: The 1995-96 Heavyweight Crew Team (pictured above): Dave Aamodt, Robert Alpigini, Robert Bauge, Brian Benedict, Andrew Berner, Stephen Bidwell, Eric Biggers, Steven Blazejewski, Robert Burton, John Collins, Joseph Davis, Michael Ferns, Darin Fox, Paul Frontera, Stephen Grout, Aaron Hager, John Joseph, Jason Ketelsen, Adam Mackie, Matthew Maloney, Daniel Mauldin, Gabriel Mauldin, Robert Mazzarella, Michael Meydenbauer, Kamyer Pashneh-Tala (mgr), Isaac Philips, Dean Phillips, Greg Provencher, Peter Riebe, Michael Russ, Brian Saal, Brian Sandberg, Anthony Sclafani, Chris Stillion, Dean Stouffer, Thomas Strenge, Christopher Sylvester, Ryan Tewell, Jeremy Winters, Jonathan Wright, John Zurn *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: A close-up look at the pikers... a force to be reckoned with on the water. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Left: Pulling through the water with tremendous skill, strength and speed, the Navy crew team rows on to victory. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Lightweight Crew

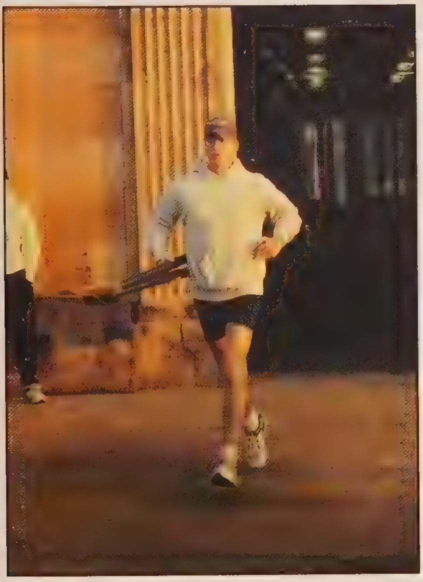
Above: Members of the lightweight crew team load the boats for an away meet. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Top Left: Coach MAJ Greg Morrison, USMC, with team captain Jon Lydon. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: The lightweight crew team races at home on the Severn. photo by Robert Sawyer

The team: The 1995-96 Men's Lightweight Crew Team (pictured opposite page): Steve Aldridge, Aaron Angell, David Baird, Shelby Baecker, Nicole Battaglia, Patrick Boyd, Brice Casey, Collin Day, Dean Driskill, Thomas Elders, Brian Haggerty (mgr), Jason Hall, Wayne Homan, Christopher Irwin, eric Jensen, Ted Johnson, Michael Klinke, Daniel Lindbloom, Brian Love, John Lydon, Kyle Meer, Dan Moll, Dan Morken, Jamie Parker, Alex Piguet, Mike Puffer, Carter Richardson, Chris Sewell, Nathan Smith, Timothy Smith, Thomas Stickle, Kristopher Stonaker, Jeremy Vellon, Ken Wallace *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Below: An afternoon ritual - carrying the boats down to the water. *photo by Robert Sawyer*



Above: Senior Mike Keating jogs from the boathouse ready for practice. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

Above: Navy rowers working hard in the early morning light. *photo by Robert Sawyer*

For the record...

Penn	**W**
Columbia	L
Princeton	L
Georgetown	**W**
Harvard	L

Right: A Navy boat rows hard during a race. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

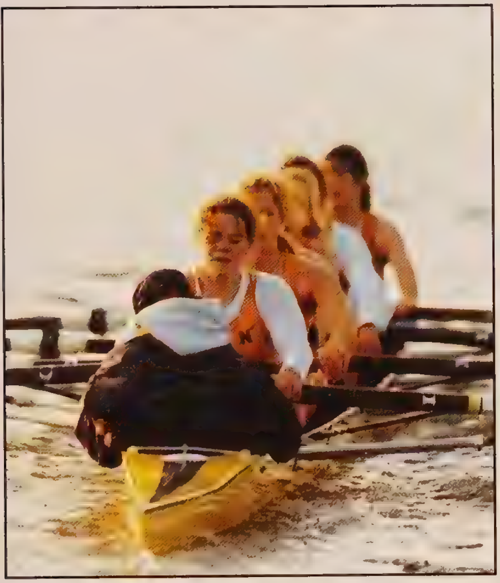
Penn	L
Virginia	L
Rutgers	L
New Hampshire	L
Massachusetts	L
Villanova	**W**
Princeton	L
Yale	L
Georgetown	L
Columbia	L

Above: The women's crew team practicing on the severn. *photo contributed by team*

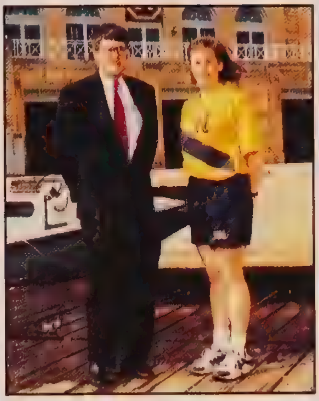
Right: Navy rowers show strain as they pull through the water. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1995-96 Women's Crew Team (pictured opposite page): Kimberley Arrington, Tonya Barz, Amy Bertas, Angela Cruz, Tracey Delk, Veronica Gale, Cara Grupe, Carrie Howe, Holly Hoxsie, Kambra Juve, Mary Elaine Kessler, Paula Langille, Sara Loughead, Hilary Lumpkin, Shannon Martin, Christina Matos, Christine Miller, Wendy Nowak, Jara Raisbeck, Hovalin Risen-Robertson, Jennifer Ruegg, Amy Ruzauskas, Samantha Stahl, Jennifer Tica, Brenda Wachowiak *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Women's Crew

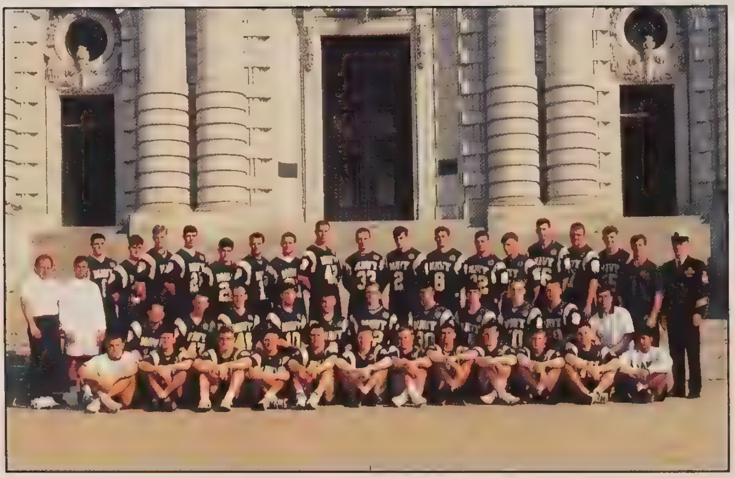


Above: A head-on view of women's crew as they put in a hard day of work. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Left: Coach Martin Stone with team captain Amy Bertas. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top: The seniors pose for a picture: Amy Bertas, Jen Tica, Jen Ruegg, Tracey Delk and Tonya Barz. *photo contributed by team*

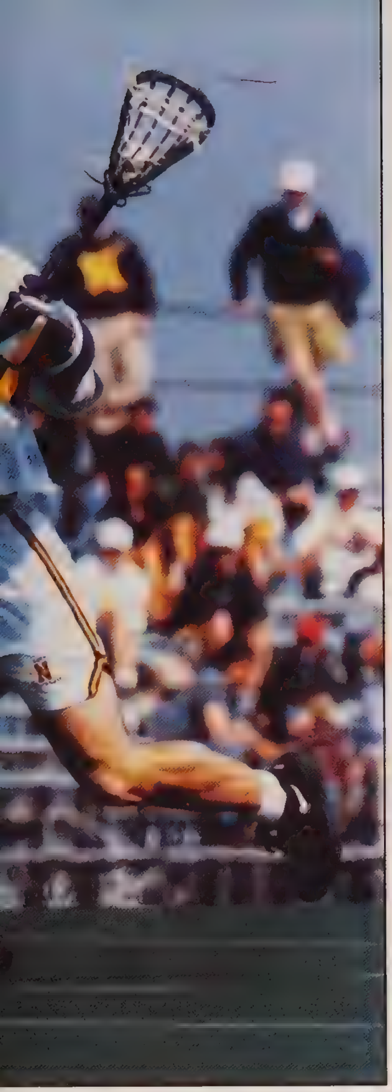


The team: The 1996 Men's Lacrosse Team (pictured above): Keith Alfieri, Andrew Ball, Andy Ballinger, Alex Borcz, Clint Burke, Mike Burks, Jeb Cole, Brent Cower, Adma Donaton, Andrew Fortman, Tim Fox, Matt Foxman, Billy Gallagher, bert Geis, Brad Gilroy, Chris Golini, Justin GriffinBrian Hay, Brendan Higgins, Rob Holmes, Jason Hull, Garrett Leubker, Scott Mattson, Andrew McGeorge, Howie Meehan, Kevin Meehan, Chris Nessineo, Scott Meushaw, Andy MoulisTommy Newberry, Mike Newton, James O'Leary, J.L. Reppert, Rico Roman, Scott Roscoe, Andy Ross, Kimo Silcox, Brad Stevens, Jeff Taylor, Brad Thompson, Stephan Walborn, Geoff Walker *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top left: Senior attacker Geoff Walker pivots with the ball, narrowly missing being checked by an opponent's stick. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top right: Junior Andy Ross, a mid-fielder, keeps the ball away from Towson State's long sticker. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

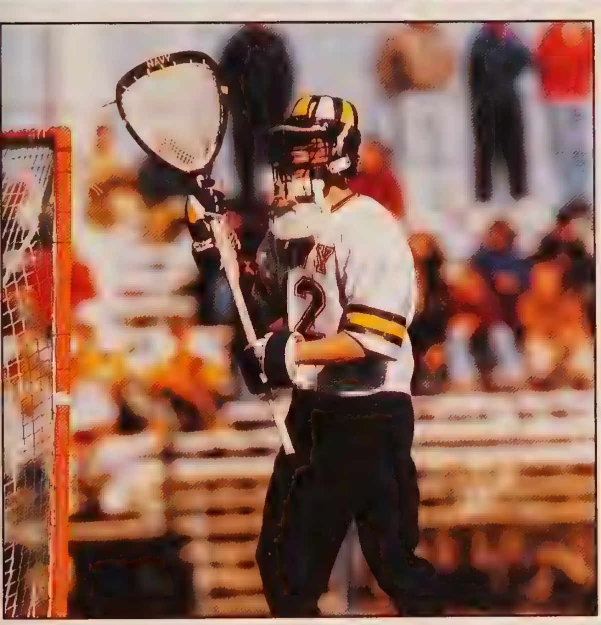
Right: Sophomore Mike Newton sprints past a defender as he looks for a pass. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Men's Lacrosse

The 1996 Men's Lacrosse Team was led by seniors Brian Hay, Geoff Walker, Rob Holme, Chris Golini, Andrew Moulis, Brad Stevens, Matt Foxman, Garrett Leubker and Keith Alfieri. It was a young team that lacked experience in certain areas. Though it started off slow, the team finished the season strong with a huge victory against Towson State. The team was also within one goal of defeating top-ranked University of Maryland. There are a lot of young players on the squad, so it was a rebuilding year for Navy Lacrosse. The team will only improve in years to come. Thanks to all our coaches and supporters. Good luck to all the seniors and to next year's team.

- Brian Hay, team captain



Above: Players mingle on the field before a game. *photo by Davey Yu*

Top: Coach Richie Meade with team captain Brian Hay. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Left: Senior Garrett Luebker tends his goal at a home game. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the record...

UMBC	**W, 14-13**
Washington Coll.	**W, 12-4**
UNC-Chapel Hill	L, 7-24
Pennsylvania	**W, 10-6**
Duke	L, 5-14
Delaware	L, 6-13
Georgetown	L, 12-14
Bucknell	L, 5-6
Maryland	L, 10-11
Towson State	**W, 9-8**
Johns Hopkins	L, 11-18
Army	L, 8-15

Women's Lacrosse

To the best team in the whole world, we have been through a lot this season: eating worms, latin poetry, McKinney's nicknames, morning runs, parents' food, egg hunts, a set of twins, games for gum, emotional losses, macking to USAFA for victory, and a long triumphant trip to Army (the roses!) Whether we are doing a star drill with defense or 3 on 2 in front of the cage, we are always working together as a team! Tapped once or tapped twice, come game day we were always the LT's Wardogs ready to fight! No matter what the score was at the end of the game, we always gave it our best as a team. As we look to the future we see: funky colored sticks, lots of pins for our sweaters, more high and tights, out of control youngsters, greatly improved second class, and dedicated firsties who are the new role models. With all of this we are sure to remain a success. We have built a lacrosse family with many special memories. The Ladies' Lax Class of '96 will always cherish these memories and thank you. GO, GO NAVY, NAVY GO LADY LAX!!!

- Michele Casey, team captain

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NAVY

Top: Senior Michelle Casey cradles and looks for a pass.

Above right: Senior Jennifer Vratil cradles high to avoid the opponent's checks.

Above: Maureen McFarland, Melissa Pratt and Amanda Keuney pose for the camera before a game.

The team: 1996 Women's Lacrosse Team (pictured with Coach and O-Rep LT Bill McKinney): Elizabeth Adams, Taryn Brady, Cabrales, Calvert, Michele Casey, Cline, Jessica Conde, Dawn Corcoran, Erin Corcoran, Crihfield, Danjczek, Jennifer Dowell, Edge, Janine Gilbert, Gonsiewski, Gussen, Summer Jones, Amanda Keuhne, Kosloski, Kosloski, Ann Leurs, Sandra McBeth, Maureen McFarland, Jennifer Merrill, Annika Moman, Amy Morrison, Kathleen Mullen, Hilary Niceswanger, Melissa Pratt, Virginia Plitt, Elizabeth Reader, Caroline Rodi, Carla Sopper, Lisa Sullivan, Tucker, Michelle Vanyo, Jennifer Vratil, Deirdre Zallnick

Left: Michelle Casey barrels by a Marymount player, showing us what Navy women's lacrosse is all about.

For the record...

Harford CC	L, 6-16
Air Force	**W, 10-5**
Catonsville CC	L, 10-17
Essex CC	L, 5-6
Messiah College	**W, 11-8**
Maryland (club)	**W, 12-8**
Anne Arundel CC	L, 6-7
Essex CC	**W, 10-9**
Anne Arundel CC	L, 7-8
Loyola-Balt (club)	**W, 12-11**
Marymount Coll.	**W, 14-4**
Army	**W, 9-5**

Above: The team poses in Colorado Springs. They went on to beat Air Force, 10-5.

Top: Sticks high, the women's lacrosse team shows spirit and enthusiasm on the field.

Above: Annika Moman pivots past an opponent during an intense home game.

All photos contributed by LT Bill McKinney, O-Rep

Rugby

The team: The 1995-96 Rugby Team: Everett Alcorn, Jared Allen, John Anderson, George Antonakas, Jarid Asman, Leif Babin, Bart, Battista, Matt Bazarian, Luis Briones, Todd Bruemer, Mike Buckley, Mike Cable, Matt Carmona, Paul Celani, Matt Chapman, Ben Cipperley, Chris Cleary, Pete Codinha, John Cremins, Manuel Cuba, Bobby Danzie, Christopher Day, Wade Deliberto, Brian Donohue, Sean Donovan, Dave Earp, John Ethridge, Ryan Eul, John Fabri, Donny Faul, John Fisher, Marty Fisher, John Foggy, Daniel Freedman, Sam Gage, Joshua Gann, Darren Genstil, Tony Giardino, Dave Glassman, Scott Gleason, Jeremy Graczyk, Josh Greene, James Grieco, Scott Grossman, Josh Hall, Jake Harriman, Chris Hoffman, Shanti Holmes-McGovern, Walter Hoysa, Dave Hurren, James Hurt, Jeff Immel, Josh Jacobson, Ben Jones, Jason Kauffman, Rob Kent, Mike Kinsella, Byrnes Lambert, Matt Lapointe, Ryan Lawrenz, Michael Lloyd, Dave Lundahl, Scott McLeod, Bezan Morris, Mike Murphy, Jacob Navarro, Ben Oaks, Ike Ofodole, Ed Pavelka, Joshua Peters, Adam Piepkorn, Chris Savage, Ryan Seggerty, Mike Shea, Aaron Shuler, Rob Sinram,Chris Smith, Clay Smith, William Snyder, Randy Staab, Joseph Stewart, Tom Sweatman, Leslie Takacs, Matthew Tarabour, Josh Taylor, Mike Thomas, Robb Toliver, Sean Vanmeter, Owen Voelker, Miles Woodard

Above: Elegant Violence... *photo by Neils Olson*

Top: Navy keeps play moving with a lateral pass. *photo by Neils Olson*

Above: Navy ruggers reach high for the ball during an intense game. *photo by Niels Olson*

For the record...

Maryland	W, 45-3
Towson State	W, 39-20
Georgetown	W, 80-17
Catholic University	W, 64-12
George Mason	W, 28-10
Loyola College (Balt.)	W, 38-20
Massachusetts	W, 15-12
Penn State	W, 17-11
Maryland	W, 45-3
Kutztown State	W, 44-12
Shippensburg	W, 93-10
Virginia Tech	W, 37-8
Kutztown State	W, 36-30
Dartmouth	W, 46-22
Easterns	1st place

Above: The Rugby A-sides team poses with their staunch supporter, Captain Bogle, at a home game. *photo contributed by Scott Gleason*

Top: Senior Todd Bruemer punts the ball forward for Navy. *photo by Niels Olson*

Above: Todd Bruemer, surrounded by teammates and opposing players, carries the ball down the field. *photo by Niels Olson*

Top center: Navy A-sides show their determination with this ruck. *photo by Niels Olson*

Men's Track and Field

The Navy Men's Outdoor Track team was a group of very talented athletes this year. With their hard work and dedication, the team was able to finish the season 7-1. Victories came against Maine, Columbia, Mount St. Mary, Ohio, Ball State, Point Loma, and Delaware. The team's only loss unfortunately came against Army. 2/c Jon Clemens has a strong shot for qualifying for Nationals in the 3000m Steeplechase this year. Many great performances were turned in throughout the season, including a new school record in the pole vault by 2/c Rob Tomlinson. Other great contributors who qualified for the IC4A's are 2/c Blair Swaim, Frank Perry, Colin Echols, 4/c Bill Higginbottom, Travis Linden, 3/c Blake Wilburn, Alex Shelley, 1/c Greg Saxton, Greg Sutton, and Bill Pennington. The team was motivated each week by the always friendly Coach Cantello. He would always look on the positive side and never remind you when you performed poorly. Hell, his coach told him only one thing in four years of college. You always knew where Cantello was just by looking for his sidekick, Mike Bartram. I think we have a Cantello in the making here. Well, it was a fun time and a great experience competing every week with some of the sharpest and classiest individuals I have known. I'll always remember being a part of Navy track and I wish the best to the team next year.

- Bill Pennington, team captain

Above: Junior Robert Tomlinson, Navy's lead pole-vaulter, twists his body over the bar at their first home meet. Navy swept the meet with victories over all four visiting teams. *photo by Adam Krause*

For the record...

Point Loma Inv.	**1st of 4 teams**
Maine	**W, 163-54**
Columbia	**W, 163-53.5**
Colgate	**W, 163-6**
Delaware	**W, 163-22.5**
Ball State	**W, 95-70.5**
Ohio	**W, 95-36**
Army	L, 57-106
Heptagonals	5th of 9 teams
IC4A Champs.	31st of 46 teams

Above left: Navy distance runners Jon Clemens and David Coe encounter some water on the steeplechase. *photo by Adam Krause*

Above: A Navy long-jumper launches himself through the air. *photo by Adam Krause*

Opposite page: Coach Steve Cooksey with Outdoor team captain Bill Pennington (left) and Indoor team captain Greg Sutton (right). *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1996 Men's Outdoor Track Team (pictured opposite page): Bruce Barker, Scott Barnacle, Michael Bartram, Rodney Bell, Jaunito Boydon, Tim Brown, Jonathan Clemens, David Coe, Kwame Cooke, Benjamin Cote, Daryl Dalton, Robert Echols, Hugh Edmonson, David Farleigh, Michael Fourte, John Galdieri, Al George, William Higginbottom, Carlton Hill, Torey Hinkson, David Inman, Ken Kleinschnittger, James Koehler, Paul Kornfuehrer, Kenneth Kurz, Joshua Lafferty, Chris Ledford, Travis Linden, Brendon Mahon, Christopher Maier, Jeffrey McGrady, Simon McKeon, Mario Melendez, John Mentzer, Dominique Neal, Edward O'Grady, Peter Parbel, William Pennington, Frank Perry, Matthew Poirier, John Quartey, Greg Saxton, James Schroeder, Brian Shaffer, Alex Shelley, Jonathan Sims, Joseph Sirko, Greg Sutton, Thomas Swain, Bryan Swenson, Sean Taylor, Robert Tomlinson, Bradley Voigt, Blake Wilburn *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Above: An important element of relays: the hand-off of the baton. *photo by Adam Krause*

Below: Junior Trishette Hall turns on the speed to leave two Maine runners in the dust. *photo by Davey Yu*

Right: Sophomores Regina Ware and Shannon Massie dig in and sprint through a race. *photo by Davey Yu*

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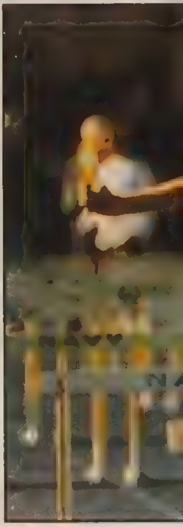
For the Record...

Point Loma Inv.	2nd of 4 teams
Maine	**W, 175-101**
Colgate	**W, 175-44**
Ohio	L, 79-86
Army	L, 76.67-80.33
Maryland	L, 89-91
Mt. St. Mary's	**W, 89-15.33**
Frostburg	**W, 89-30.67**
Heptagonals	7th of 9 teams
ECAC Champs.	40th of 40 teams

The team: The 1996 Women's Track and Field team (pictured above): Tamara Allen, Jessica Berlowski, Amber Bonadio, Christa Brown, Zoe Cawlfield, Jill Cesari, Alicia Chiaramonte, Jeanne Daffron, Suzanne Dondero, Alyssa Donovan, Jen Drake, Meghan Filson, Gridsaka Forrest, Carmen Fuentes, Meghan Gandy, Lisa Gibellato, Trishette Hall, Jackie Hayes, Andria Johnson, Lori Kelley, Stacy Lehmann, Tanya Lehmann, Rhonda Leverett, Jennifer Marino, Shannon Massie, Maureen Moroney, Sarah Neville, Jo Nguyen, Anne Palmer, Debra Quattrone, Patty Restrepo, Deidre Ruley, Regina Ware, Sonja Washington, Julie Wilhelmi *photo by Phil Hoffmann*



Right: Senior Lisa Gibellato edges out Maine on the hurdles *photo by Davey Yu*

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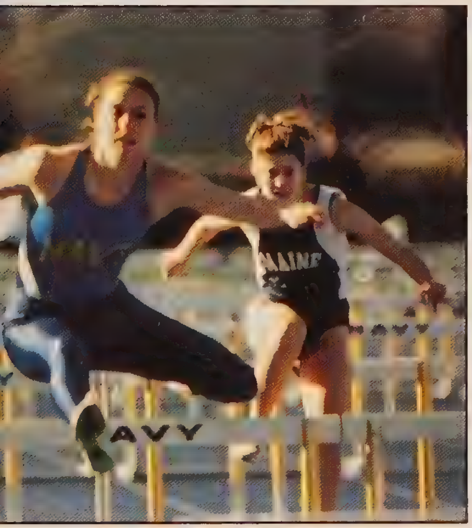
Women's Track and Field

Our girls came off a great indoor season, but no one was sorry to leave behind the "Halsey Hack" or sore shins. Lt "If it ain't Boeing - I ain't goin'!" Hillman returned as our O-Rep. Our first meet was in North Carolina, centered more on finishing off our spring break tans instead of track and field. Foltz came on board as "Spint Commander" as the distance girls suffered through mile repeats and tempos. Lori "Rag Doll" Kelley and Jill "Little Caesar" Cesari led the skinnies: Jess "Choo-Choo" Berlowski, Tanya "Bones" Lehmann, "Sweet" Zoe Cawlfield and Alyssa "Shirley T" Donovan. Finally someone woke up Mo "The Muff" Moroney and got her to take off the chem goggles. The jumpers were paced by Jen "Cheesehead" Drake and Sue "Trianglehead" Dondero. They tried to keep our "Wildchild" Meghan Filson in line, but failed. Alicia "Bigun" Chiaramonte kept control because I was always lifting in the weightroom. Rhonda "Superfreak" Leverette had a tough time getting her "broke junk" around the track. Tootie did a great job on French Fry patrol, and Tamara kept her vomit in control this season. Good luck next season - Cheesehead, keep them in line. All of our thanks to our beloved coaches Carla, Karen and Chris. KART!

- Naomi Jackson, team captain



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Top: Coach Carla Criste with team captain Naomi Jackson *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top center: Freshman Alyssa Donovan leads the pack in a distance race during a home meet. *photo by Davey Yu*

Left: Junior Tamara Allen beats Colgate over the hurdle and sprints on for the next one. *photo by Davey Yu*

Right: A Navy boat cuts across the Severn through the whitecaps. *photo by Ken Grant*

The Team: The 1995-96 Navy Sailing Team (pictured below) Amanda Adams-Simmons, Walter Allman, Maria Alsina, Dean Balcirak, Briton Bishoff, Joseph Buczkowski, Rodman Burley, Frances Clemens, Nicholas Cromwell, Paige Danluck, Jill Dintaman, Tracy Emmersen, Cynthia Frederick, John Hambrook, Lisa Inverso, Regina Koetters, Erica Kolsch, Colleen Kosloski, Sandra Kosloski, Stephen Kosloski, Mallory Mestayer, Cesar Morales, Michelle Mui, Erica Museler, Susan Olivier, Robert Robinson, Eugene Schmitt, Shiho Sefton, William Stout, Heidi Svoboda, Joseph Thompson, Julia Younger *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

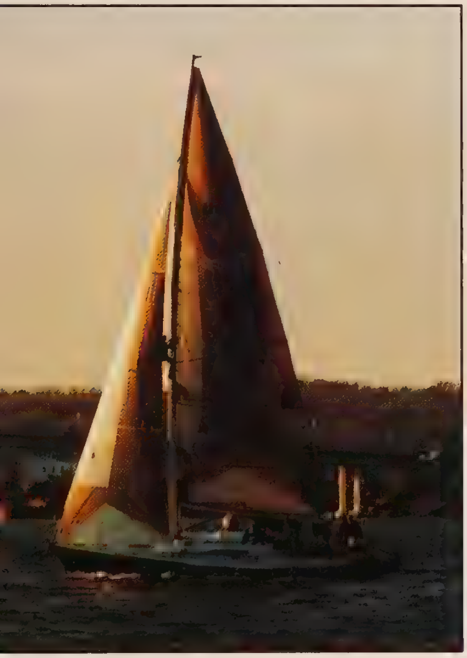
Above: Senior R.D. Burley steersa course to victory. *photo by Mike McPhail*

Above: It's a cold day on the water for this Laser competition. *photo by Davey Yu*

Right: *Etiole* catches some wind on a clear day as her crew poses for a picture. *photo by Adam Krause*

Above: Navy boats at the start of a race. *photo by Mike McPhail*

Sailing



Top left: A close-up look at a Navy boat during intense competition. *photo by Ken Grant*

Top right: Sailing glistening waters of the Severn River... *photo by Davey Yu*

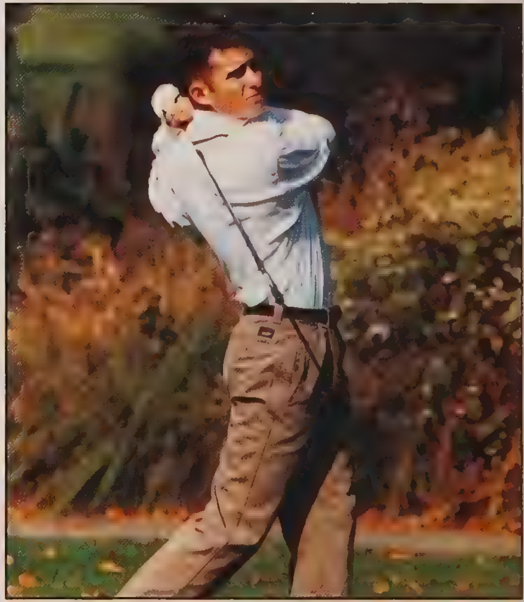
Middle right: The offshore team provides a scenic picture from the banks of the Severn. *photo by Adam Krause*

Golf

U.S. Naval Academy

Four years ago, the team was ranked near the bottom of the district. After nearly making the NCAA tournament last year, the Golf Team was poised to make it this year. The team returned its entire starting line-up, including this year's captain Craig Bangor and fellow classmate Mike Hanson. Youngsters Aaron Wright and Jim Day also returned whil youngster Brian McHugh and plebe Mike Albus competed for the final spot. The team successfully defended the Navy Fall Classic Tournament in the fall and saw the first Navy player in recent history to capture a tournament medal this spring. The '96 Golf Team suffered a heartbreaker this season, however. The team's initial qualification to the NCAA tournament was overruled by the NCAA tournament committee due to some statistical anomalies. Although '96 has played its last round of golf for Navy, we shall never forget everything that Navy Golf meant to us: Lex, Doc Smith, Doc Ventura, Sam, Brian and Andy, most of all Coach Owen, and mostly of all...the wind and rain and snow we battled. HJ - Flick - Magic - Ben Hur 1996.

- Craig Bangor, team captain



Top left: Coach Pat Owen with team captain Craig Bangor. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

The team: The 1995-96 Golf Team (pictured above and at right): Michael Albus, Mike Apriceno, Craig Bangor, James Day, Brian Degnan, Michael Hanson, Brian McHugh, Mark Minukas, Charles Spenceley, Stephen Thomas, Jeff Walker, Aaron Wright *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the Record...

Loyola Inv.	4th place
Navy Spring Inv.	2nd of 23 teams
Temple Inv.	3rd of 15 teams
Princeton Inv.	9th of 22 teams
Easterns	4th of 16 teams

NAVY
U.S. Naval Academy

Tennis

Navy's Varsity Tennis Team had an outstanding year. We started out the season with an impressive 12-0 record. But dissapointment, frustration and doubt soon began to beseige us as we began to drop many close matches. Among those close defeats was a loss to Army at home on an unusual (but perhaps foreshadowing) snowy April day. Yet the greatest thing about this team was our closeness and our ability to push and encourage each other, and when it seemed like we could not play any worse, we came together to play some of our best tennis in the Patriot League Championship. As a result, Navy captured its first Patriot League title, vanquishing the whoops in the final round and wrestling the crown from an Army team which had won it the last four years. Our final record was 16-11. Walking onto the Navy Tennis Team during my second class year has become one of the most rewarding experiences I have had at the Academy, and I want to thank all the members of my team and Coach Officer for making this true. I have never been on a team that was as close as we were, and I will treasure the friendships that we have made forever. I wish the team the best of luck in upcoming years, and I am sure that the NCAA's are in their future.

- Jay Mihal, team captain

The team: The 1996 Tennis Team (pictured above): Silas Bouyer, Tim Crawmer, Andrew Fichter, Brent Holdiman, Joe McCauley, Mark Meade, Jay Mihal, Richard Reyes, Dan Stahlschmidt, Jason Stittleburg, Ryan Surroz, Terry Vanacek, Jay Wicklund, Nate Williams, Andy Young *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

Top right: Coach John Officer with team captain Jay Mihal. *photo by Phil Hoffmann*

For the Record...

Georgetown	**W, 7-0**
Boston College	**W, 6-1**
Mt. St. Mary's	**W, 7-0**
Saliusbury	**W, 7-0**
Cornell	**W, 5-2**
UMBC	**W, 7-0**
Howard	**W, 4-1**
at Colgate	**W, 4-3**
St. Mary's Coll.	**W, 7-0**
Lafayette	**W, 7-0**
Lehigh	**W, 6-1**
Catholic	**W, 7-0**
William & Mary	L, 5-2
at Penn	L, 6-1
at Columbia	L, 6-1
George Washington	L, 4-3
Brown	L, 4-3
Yale	L, 5-2
Army	L, 4-3
at Princeton	L, 5-2
at Bucknell	**W, 7-0**
at Dartmouth	L, 6-1
at Harvard	L, 7-0
at Bloomsburg	L, 5-2
Patriot League	**1st Place**

Spring Intramurals

With the end of the dark ages comes the much-anticipated sunshine and...spring intramurals. Afternoons find midshipmen flocking to the fields or courts, hoping for victory, or at least fun. In a time when every midshipman finds it difficult to concentrate on academics and drill, spring intramurals are a welcome attraction for the competition, comraderie, and for catchin' some rays. The teams, made up of everyone from former high school greats to novices, compete in slow-pitch softball, disc football, volleyball, and raquetball. The season brought wins, losses and of course, rain. But whether we had a perfect record or no wins at all, we had a good time and that's what counts.

Top right: Ray Owens serves the volleyball to rack up the points for 3rd company. *photo by Niels Olson*

Above: Two midshipmen play an intense game of racquetball. *photo by Ken Grant*

Top left: Leaping high, a racquetball player stretches to hit the ball. *photo by Ken Grant*

Right: Midshipmen converge on the disc during an afternoon of fun on Farragut field. *photo by Niels Olson*

For the record...

Congratulations to the following teams and coaches who were Brigade Champions for the spring season:

Disc Football	6th Co.	1/c Norman Johnson
Volleyball	25th Co.	1/c Eric Kellum
Racquetball	23rd Co.	1/c Mark Lukken
Softball	9th Co.	1/c Michael Snyder & 1/c David Sweida

Left: A battle at the net during an exciting volleyball game. *photo by Niels Olson*

Below: The batter steps up to swing as the pitch comes over the plate. *photo by Ken Grant*

Left: The blue team leaps high and grabs the disc in an afternoon disc football game. *photo by Niels Olson.*

Far left: Speeding down the homestretch to bring in another run. *photo by Ken Grant*

A Year of Sports...

Photo above by Bill Wilhelm. Photo below by Davey Yu.

Photo above by Phil Hoffmann. Photo below by Mike McPhail.

Photo above by Tony Clarke. Photo below by Robert Sawyer.

Photo above by Adam Krause. Photo below by Niels Olson.

Photos below by John Dolby (left) and Robert Sawyer.

Photo above contributed by team.

Photo above by Brenda Wachowiak. Photo below by Bill Wilhelm.

Photo at left by Ken Grant. Photo below contributed by team.

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hoto above by Phil Hoffmann. Photo below by Davey Yu.

Photo above by Adam Krause.

Photo below by Adam Krause. Photo at right by Davey Yu.

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Navy
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NAVY
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AIR FORCE
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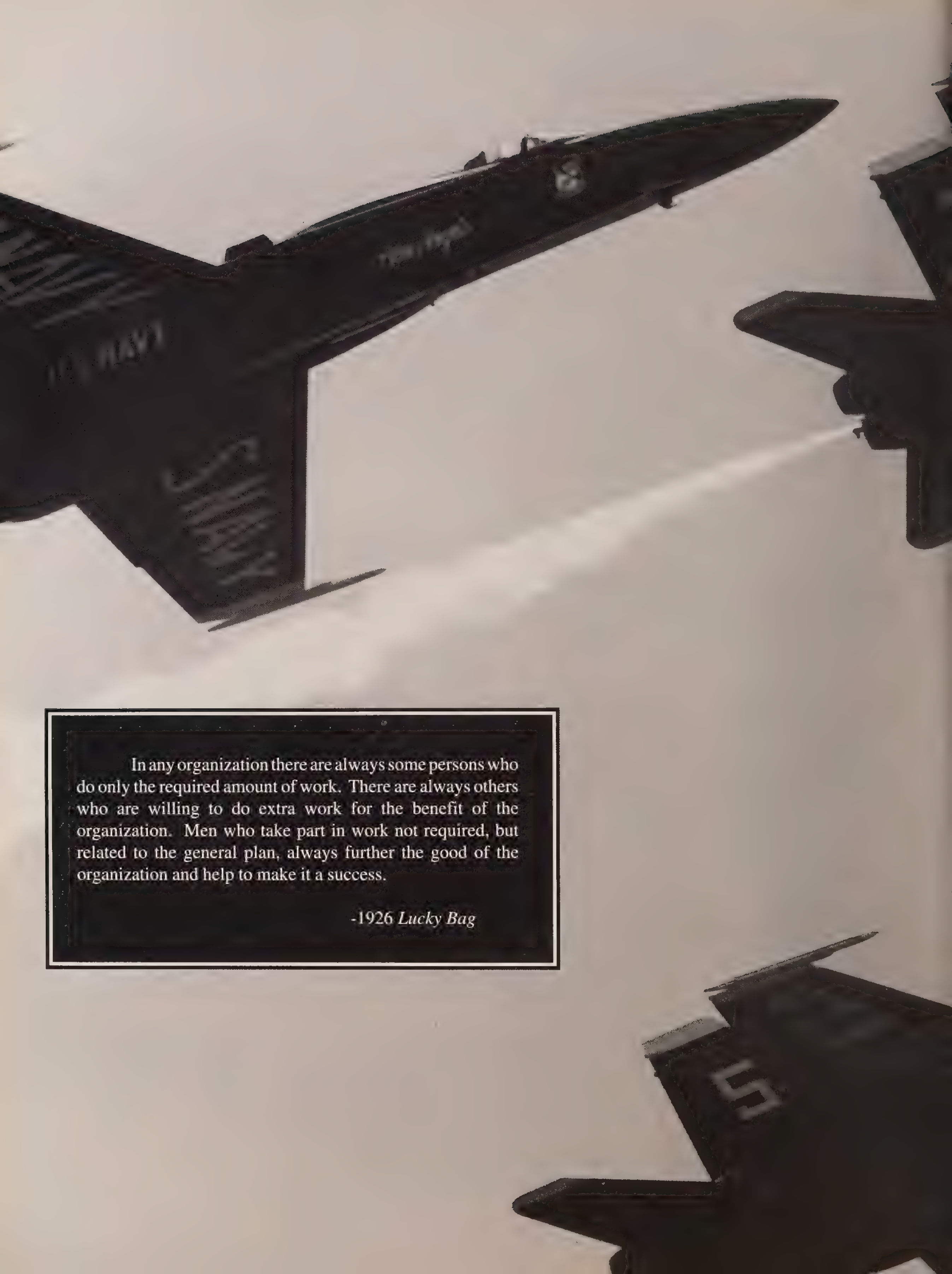
...Beat Army!



In any organization there are always some persons who do only the required amount of work. There are always others who are willing to do extra work for the benefit of the organization. Men who take part in work not required, but related to the general plan, always further the good of the organization and help to make it a success.

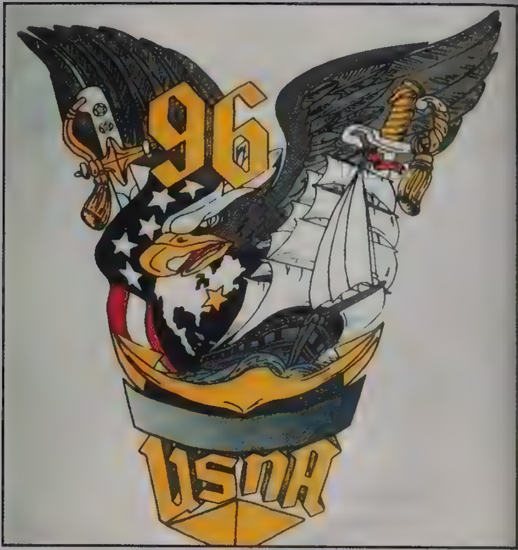
-1926 *Lucky Bag*

NAVY
Blue Angels
Blue Angels

Organizations

Class of 1996

1996...From plebe year's task of selecting a class crest and motto, to the production of those spiffy, one-of-a-kind class hats, t-shirts and sweatshirts, to our "2 for 8" tailgater as mighty second class...oh, and those neat MUGS (32 oz!), to a memorable Ring Dance (the first function for our class that did not get rained out!), to another unforgettable '96 tailgater (yeah, almost everyone is legal!), to selection of a graduation speaker (Gen. Shali, A.K.A. Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff), to a panoramic class photo (OK, prez, how many times do you want to be in it?!). Now we prepare for the big Commissioning Week (Yes, it is our turn!), festivities, leaving a '96 contribution to the Yard, and throwing caps in the air. As we all will travel different paths and waterways, thanks for the four years and here's to future tailgaters (we will be ALUMNI now!), class reunions, and wild stories from the sky, the seas and the mighty ground-pounders to be maintained and published in our own '96 SHIPMATE column. Si vis pacem para bellum...96. Until we meet again...



Photos above and below by Bill Wilhelm.

1996 Class Officers: **Seated:** Bart Phillips (President), Wes McCall (Vice President) **Standing:** Tonya Barz (Secretary), Jamie Chitko (Treasurer)

Photo below by Potts.

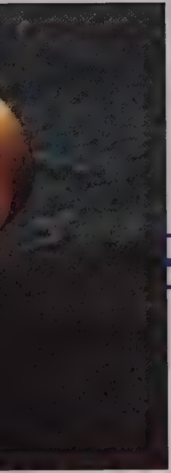
Class of 1999

Class of 1997

1997 Class Officers: Seated: Kristopher Martin (President), Eric Bronner (Vice President) **Standing:** Randy Cruz (Treasurer), Jared Allen (Secretary)

Class of 1998

1998 Class Officers: Seated: Tommie Watkins (President), Doug Gainer (Vice President) **Standing:** Thomas Elders (Secretary), Aaron McGowan (Treasurer)



Ring and Crest Committee

Ring and Crest Committee: Seated: 1/c Michael Martin, 2/c Leon Nabatoff **Standing:** 3/c Stephen Housh, 4/c Minh-Tu Nguyen

The Ring and Crest Committee is comprised of those midshipmen who create, design and finally implement their respective class crests. Beginning plebe year, a group of plebes representing each company in the Brigade meets together to come up with ideas for their class crest. Working with the upperclass on the committee and the advisors from the ring company, a designs are produced and the entire class votes on them. Once the final design is determined, the Ring and Crest Committee is responsible for the bidding, selection and production of the class rings. These rings will be cherished by midshipmen, symbolizing all that they have worked for.

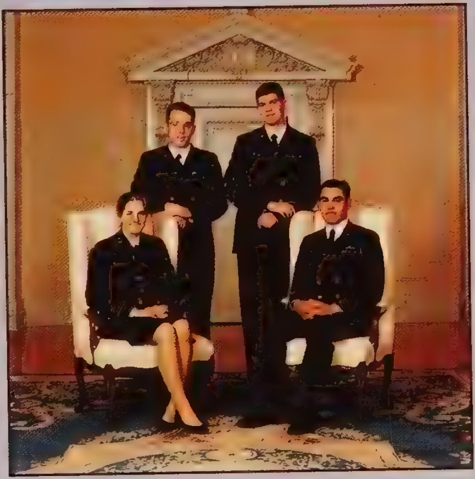
Brigade Social Affairs Committee

The Brigade Social Affairs Committee is a Brigade support activity that organizes and runs all of the formal dances, semi-formal dances, and informal mixers held during the year. With the help of social director Mrs. Carol Baysinger, the BSAC starts working in the fall with the Homecoming Dance, continues into the winter with the Christmas and Valentine's Balls, and finishes during Commissioning Week with the Second Class Ring Dance and the Graduation and Farewell Balls. Additionally, the BSAC provides the ushers and backstage help at the numerous concerts during the year, including Steve Miller Band and a Rythm & Blues concert. Though the committee is composed of under one hundred midshipmen, it is responsible for most of the social activities held on the Yard.

Brigade Social Affairs Committee: Seated: Paul Deveaux, Lisa Shiroma **Standing:** Leon Nabatoff, Colby Ritter

Midshipman Action Group

This year the Midshipman Action Group continued to lead the Naval Academy's volunteer efforts in the community. On any given weekend midshipmen could be found spending precious free time into repairing houses, cooking meals for the homeless, helping at local hospitals, or cleaning up Annapolis parks. The Naval Academy also sent volunteers to area schools almost every day of the school year. In many ways, the community has come to rely on midshipmen volunteers for their dedication and sacrifices. MAG works closely with the Public Affairs Office and Character Development to bring in more projects and improve existing ones. This organization has grown considerably over the past few years and will continue to as long as there are needs in the community and midshipmen to volunteer.



Midshipman Action Group: Seated: Jennifer Campbell, Theodore Diamond **Standing:** Robert Morrison, Robert Belcher

Protestant Chapel Choir

This year has been a god one for the choir. Dedicated members have consistently lended their support Sunday after Sunday in an effort to help make Chapel services here at USNA as worshipful and enjoyable as possible for the many patrons of the "Cathedral of the Navy." The choir has also been active this year in creating fellowship together at rehearsals, over pizza, while sailing on the bay, and on the road! In the fall, we commandeered a small flotilla of Navy 44's along with our brothers and sisters from the Catholic Choir and took to the bay. We also enjoyed our annual trip to Virginia Beach, where we spent a weekend in the sun and supported the services at the beautiful Eastern Shore Chapel. In the spring, we took our other annual trip to the Big Apple to participate in services on Governor's Island. To all the past, present and future members of this group, as well as to Dr. Talley, a parting Blessing!

Protestant Chapel Choir: Seated: Cale Young, Katrina Hill **Standing:** Laura Booth, Rick Taylor

Catholic Midshipman Club: Seated: Maggie Vasak, Christy Pope **Standing:** Jamie Vega, Jennifer Friend, Sean Dalton

Protestant Midshipman Club

Catholic Midshipman Club

Catholic Chapel Choir

Catholic Chapel Choir: **Seated:** Mickey Brons, Stuart Blanchette **Standing:** Rebecca Schwanbeck

Under the benevolent aegis of its director, Dr. Talley, the Catholic Choir continued its long-standing tradition of supporting the congrgation at 0900 Sunday mass. The Choir escaped the Yeard twice to spread the Christian messge in song. The yearly fall trip to New York City proved an unforgettable experience as the group was treated to a sneak prevue of *Victor, Victoria* with Jule Andrews. A dormant practice of traveling to New Orleans for Easter weekend was revived, and the Choir sang at noon mass on Easter Sunday in the St. Louis Basilica. As always, the annual Combined Chapel Choirs' day of sailing on the Chesapeake Bay was enjoyed by all. *Semper cantate cum gaudio.*

Protestant Midshipman Club: **Seated:** Jeremy Murphy, Katrina Hill **Standing:** Elizabeth Jenkins, Michael Touse, Tim Schubert, Tim Feist, Ian Paddock, Joshua Roots

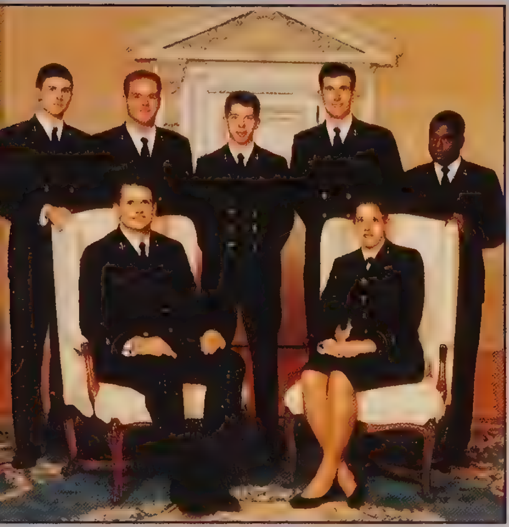
Fellowship of Christian Athletes

Fellowship of Christian Athletes: **Seated:** James Doling, Paul Deveaux **Standing:** Mark Hammond

Officer's Christian Fellowship

The Officers Christian Fellowship is a non-denominational ECA focusing on being ambassadors of Chtrist in uniform. A "Passion for Christ-Compassion for the Military" is the theme of OCF as we meet weekly enjoying singing, fellowship, bible studies and guest speakers. 2 Corinthians 5:20 states: "Now then, we are ambassadors for Christ, as through God were pleading through us: we implore you on Christs behalf, be reconciled to God." Some of the highlights of this year include gueat speakers Coach Charlie Weatherbie, Maj. General John Grenalds, USMC (Ret.), LtCol Art Athens, USMCR, LtCol Tom Hemmingway, USMC (Ret.), and LCDR Jamie Vandiver, USN. A highlight of the three retreats to White Sulfur Springs in the mountains of Pennsylvania was the combination of singer/songwrighter Danny Byram, and the teaching of LtCol Hemmingway at the MLK retreat in January. These retreats allow midshipmen to fellowship away from the pressures of the Academy and concentrate on Christ.

Officer's Christian Fellowship: **Seated:** David Noble, Scott Powell **Standing:** Jeannie Garcia



Baptist Student Union

The Baptist Student Union is a religious ECA which provides opportunities for midshipmen to study the Bible in an open forum, praise and worship God collectively, serve Jesus Christ, help the community, and fellowship during social functions. In addition, midshipmen may hold positions on a leadership council and have the opportunity to lead small group Bible discussions. Some of this year's activities have included the renovation of faculities at Camp-Wo-Me-To in Rock State Park, MD, sending gift packages to needy people through Samaritan's Purse and Operation Angel Tree, Fall and Spring retreats, a Spring Break Mission Project to Fort Walton Beach, FL, and Football tailgaters which concluded with our annual Army/Navy Banquet.

Baptist Student Union: Seated: Zachery Williams, Phaedra Haussler **Standing:** Michael Helton, William Johnson, Jeremy Vaughan, Robert Fannon, Joseph Torzan

Navigators

The Navigators is an international, non-denominational, Christian ministry organization. The basic mission of the Navigators is to know God and make Him known. The fellowship here at USNA has weekly meetings in large and small group settings. The meetings usually begin with singing and prayer, followed by discussions or a message delivered by a guest speaker. The hope is that people will growin knowledge, understanding and wisdom of the Lord so that they may live according to His will. Along with the weekly meetings, there are also retreats each semester to facilitate an extended time away from the Academy to spend "soul searching," listening to special speakers, and joining in on valuable discussions. In addition to all this, a spring break trip to Vermont, including skiing and fellowship with students from Worcester Polytechnic Institute, was a part of this year's activities involving fun and friends.

Navigators: **Seated:** John Jackson, Katharine Sillin **Standing:** Cory Martin

Latter Day Saints Student Association

The Latter Day Saints Student Association (LDSSA) is a group composed primarilyof Mormon midshipmen, who meet together on a regular basis to enjoy each others company and spiritual support. Aside from the studies of our weekly Institute class (scripture study), the LDSSA mids never hesitated to have fun Mormon-style with dances, an ice cream social, a picnic with students from the University of Maryland, and several trips to the LDS temple in Washington, D.C. To finish out the year, LDSSA held its infamous Commissioning Week Dining out. The '95-'96 year was remarkable for the LDSSA mids, graduating the most firsties in recent history, a relief to our mid-slave Bro. Hall.

Latter Day Saints Student Association (top): **Seated:** Garrett Smith, William Warner **Standing:** Jared Allen

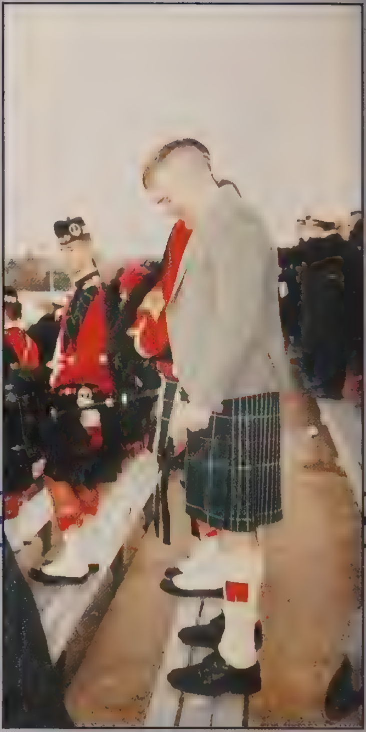
Jewish Midshipman Club:
Seated: David Glassman, Misty Steinberger

Jewish Midshipman Club

The Jewish Midshipman Club is made up of members of the Brigade who are interested in fellowship and learning about the Jewish faith. The club meets weekly to discuss upcoming events and relax with friends. In addition, the Jewish Midshipmen look forward to religious services each Friday night. The group also hosts several annual events including the formal intercollegiate dance in the fall and the Passover Seder in the spring. Members of the Jewish Midshipmen Club also committed themselves to community service by serving Sunday breakfasts at the Lighthouse Shelter and volunteering time at local Jewish day schools. The Jewish Midshipmen Club provides an opportunity for community and togetherness while enhancing the Jewish faith.

Drum and Bugle Corps

It was just another year for the D&B: beating Air Force, drowning out the Army Pep Band, supporting every sport from basketball to wrestling, and traveling all over North America. From the frozen tundra of Canada to the sun soaked beaches of South Florida, the motivation and professionalism the Corps is known for shone through again and again. The Corps overcame numerous trials and tribulations throughout the year to demonstrate once again why it's lasted to become the oldest continually active Drum and Bugle Corps in the country. The Corps was joined this year by a motivated new O-rep, Major William Philbin, USMC, and a talented new director in the form of Jeff Weir.



First Semester D&B: **Seated:** Teresa Elders, Marcus Bickley **Standing:** Michael Stevens, Matthew Gille, David Gast

Second Semester D&B: **Seated:** Marcus Bickley, Matthew Gille **Standing:** Jonathan Schmitz, William Chambers, David Gast

Men's Glee Club

The United States Naval Academy Men's Glee Club continued its tradition in 1996 as one of the nation's premiere men's choruses, for the glee club performs before more audiences than any other single organization at the Academy. The 98 men paid honor to all Naval Academy graduates by performing in all of the celebrations for the 150th anniversary of the Naval Academy. They also ended 1995 with a week long tour of Ohio during November as well as singing for the 15th straight year in the President's nationally-televised Christmas in Washington special. Over spring break, the men traveled to Florida for a demanding ten day tour of Sarasota, Ft Meyers, Ft Lauderdale, and Disney World in Orlando. A most memorable year, 1996 ended with a performance of opera choruses accompanied by the Annapolis Symphony Orchestra. As representatives of the history and traditions of the Naval Academy, the Men's Glee Club brings USNA's excellence to the public through music and professionalism.

Photos above and below by John Dolby.

Women's Glee Club

Women's Glee Club: Seated: Erika Kisil, Anne Palmer

Glee Club Musical

The Glee Club Winter Musical, "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum" was performed before thousands of Midshipmen, Officers, faculty, staff and civilian guests for eight shows over three weekends in February. A dedicated cast, crew, orchestra and staff gave up much of their time and sanity for over four months preparing this year's hilarious production. Under the satirical tutelage ofthe "Docs" White and Talley, a shining finished product hit the stage which had audiences laughing from the start and applauding for more by the finish. "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum" was not quite the traditional, conservative production that one may have expected from the Naval Academy. Midshipmen showed their incredibly diverse talent in the guise of Roman slaves, courtesans, heroes, soldiers, numerals and yes... eunuchs. Few would believe that twenty Mids could build three two story houses on stage, that twenty five could fill that stage with song and comedy, or that a production staff of another half dozen could field such a professional product, but they did—and will again next year, so don't miss it!

Glee Club Musical Staff:
Seated: Kenneth Grant, David Wallace **Standing:** Katrina Hill, Nathalie Picado

Gospel Choir

Gospel Choir: Seated: Walter Coley, Calvin Bumphus **Standing:** Quintin Jones, Yolanda Blair, Gejuan Sweat, Quentin Vaughn

Masqueraders

Masqueraders: Seated: Mark Lukken, Timothy Kinsella **Standing:** Susan Wisch

Trident Brass

On a Monday or Wenesday night, as you pass through the fourth wing basement on your way to pick up a pizza, stop to listen and you will hear the sounds of a different era. Music from the Big Band classics of Glen Miller to the Jazz of Duke Ellington rises from the near-by band room. These are the sounds of the Trident Brass, the Naval Academy's Big Band and defenders of the Golden Era of Swing. Under the direction of MU2 Ken Pfabe, this group of thirty talented midshipmen has provided music for the International Ball and the Herndon Ceremony. In addition, the Trident Brass has diversified into other areas. From its ranks comes a small Combo. It has also filled in for the Drum & Bugle Corps, the Glee Club musical pit orchestra, and other musical groups.

Trident Brass: Seated: Steven Werner, Holley Boren **Standing:** Christopher Castleberry

Chuchill Society: Seated: Chad Downard, John Comerford **Standing:** Jeremy Vaughan, Cody Sinclair, Thomas Visser, Sean Yemm

Churchill Society

The Churchill Society was named after American novelist Winston Churchill, who graduated from the Naval Academy in 1894. The mission of the society is to provide the Brigade at large an opportunity to experience a wide variety of cultural activities that are offered in the greater Baltimore/ Washington/ Annapolis area. The highlights this year were trips to D.C. art galleries and a local symphony of Beethoven's 9th, but throughout, the society sponsors films on Friday nights, poetry readings, guest lecturers, art classes and a weekly newsletter to keep all members informed of what is going on in cultural circles. The society is looking forward to next year and reminiscing the fond memories of last. It was a grand year.

Campus Girl Scouts

Leadership Library

Campus Girl Scouts: Seated: Tracy Emmerson, Stacey Prescott **Standing:** Jeannette Gaudry, Laura Tillinghast

National Eagle Scouts Association

jPhotos by John Dolby.

The National Eagle Scouts Association (NESA) is a service organization comprised of approximately 350 midshipmen Eagle Scouts. NESA members are active in the community by serving as role models and assistant leaders in local Boy Scout troops. NESA also represents the Naval Academy to Boy Scouts from all over the country by guiding troops on tours of the Yard and by hosting special service weekends. On Scout Day, held one weekend every fall, NESA members lead troops on a tour and take them to a Navy football game. For the past nine years, Boy Scouts from as far away as Michigan have come to the Naval Academy for the NESA Merit Badge Jamboree. Using Academy laboratory facilities, Boy Scouts have the opportunity to earn merit badges taught by NESA members. Spring is highlighted by the Aquatics Weekend, when new Eagle Scouts from the area spend a weekend at the Academy participating in watersports such as sailing and swimming. During the summer, NESA members work at High Adventure Scout Camps in Florida and New Mexico. There are also year round opportunities to participate in activities such as camping trips and paintball wars.

National Eagle Scouts Association: **Seated:** Chad Bollmann, Scott Jackson **Standing:** Kevin Graves, Christopher Bates, Steven Peace

Mountaineering Club

The USNA Mountaineering Club has continued in its second year to be the largest and most active club on the Yard. The club gives midshipmen an opportunity to participate in many outdoor activities, including Mountain Biking, Rock Climbing, Hiking, Camping, Kayaking and Rafting. USNA Mountaineering facilitated over 12 movement orders in the fall semester and has 17 planned for the spring. In addition to movement orders, the club also provides equipment for rock climbing, camping and bicycle repair. In the years to come, the Mountaineering Club plans to continue to host a wide variety of trips and expand its equipment inventory to provide even more diverse activities.

Photos by Niels Olson.

Mountaineering Club: Seated: Peter Kim, Wes McCall **Standing:** Darren Womacks, Niels Olson, Peter Riebe, Jason Weddle

Flying Squadron

NavAir flying club joined forces with the Midshipman Aviation Club this year. This powerful combination allows members to obtain flight instruction, maintain their pilot currency, get qualified to fly backseat hops in Navy abd Marine Corps aircraft, and aquaint themselves with the aviation community. Inexpesive training in aircraft such as T-34's, T-41's, Cessna and Pipers can be found at Tipton Air Field. Private pilot and T-4 ground school is available twice a year on campus. Safety seminars and guest lectures are given periodically to enhance the midshipmen's knowledge of the world of aviation. NavAir allows those midshipmen desiring to select Navy or Marine Corps Air the opportunity to step ahead of the competition in Pensaola. Prior time in the cockpit gives familiarity to midshipmen, giving them the edge over their peers at flight school.

Naval Academy Flying Squadron: Seated: Todd Peasley, Steven Djunaedi **Standing:** Adam Smith

Airborne Training Unit

The Airborne Training Unit serves as the largest of the three jump units in the Navy and is comprised of approximately 200 midshipmen. The ATU jumps with different military units as well as conducting their own operations. Each year, trips are planned to various locations such as New Orleans and Key West. Every year midshipmen have the opportunity to participate in the Pre-Airborne screening/selection process for the Army's Basic Parachute course. Midshipmen who are selected are then sent to the three-week course at Fort Benning, Georgia. There are also several chances for midshipmen to attend Rigger and Jumpmaster schools after working with the ATU.

Airborne Training Unit: Seated: Brett Dresden, Brian Koch **Standing:** Blair Stevenson, Christopher Handwerk, Nathalie Picado, Teague Lagueni

Semper Fidelis Society

The Semper Fidelis Society is a professional organization dedicated to providing midshipmen with the opportunity to learn more about the Marine Corps by exposing them through several activities and functions. The Semper Fi gives midshipmen who are interested in the Marine Corps a chance to interact with Marines on and off the Yard and with fellow midshipmen who are aspiring to be Marine officers. This year, Semper Fi was very active. During first semester, the Society sponsored a trip to HMX-1, a Battlefield tour of Gettysburg, a paintball exercise, Marine Corps mixer, and an opportunity to do SPIE rigging. Second semester was highlighted by a Spring Break trip to the Grand Canyon for members of the club. The Soiety also sponsored an MOS mixer, a pistol shoot, an underclass dinner and a canoe trip. All of these activities were geared toward the "gren" side of the Naval Service and were both educational and exciting.

TONTO EAST
SOUTH KAIBAB TRAIL

Semper Fidelis Society: **Seated:** Jason Schwartz, Juri Brandt **Standing:** Frank Filler, Christopher Rogers, Samuel Wray

SCUBA Club

SCUBA Club: **Seated:** Ryan Stone, Jeffrey Grant **Standing:** Paul Sameit, Jason Waldron, Ted O'Donnell

The Naval Academy SCUBA club is one of the most popular clubs at USNA. It is dedicated to supporting midshipman SCUBA activities. The club assists midshipmen in earning several levels of diving qualifications ranging from Basic Open Water to Dive Master. In addition, we offer specialties such as deep diver and NITROX diving. Qualifications can be earned throughout the year on trips planned by the SCUBA club to places such as Bainbridge Quarry. Trips are also planned for Winter and Spring Breaks to places like Key West and Cozumel. A highlight of this year was the trip to Morehead City, NC, to dive on WWII submarines.

Dolphin Club

The Dolphin Club is an organization devoted to supporting the submarine community at the Naval Academy. In the Dolphin Club, midshipmen have an opportunity to learn about submarines in the past, present and future. It also supports submarine events on the Yard to involve midshipmen with the submarine community. The year the Dolphin Club, at the request of its members, focused mainly on technical briefs about submarine systems. Topics such as the Engineering Plant/Nuclear Power pipeline, fire control and weapons, SEAL operations and SONAR systems were discussed. Due to a lack of visiting submarines, the club was unable to sponsor special tours for club members.

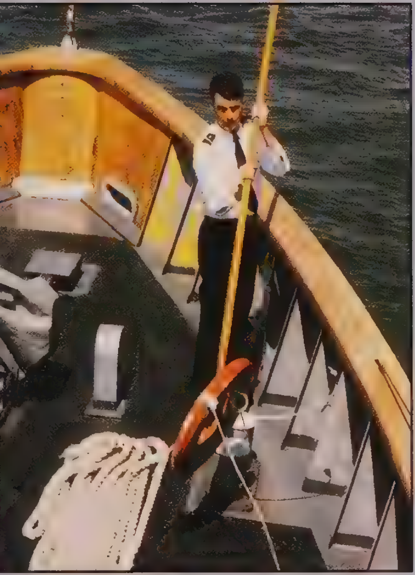
Dolphin Club: **Seated:** Richard Whitlock, Benjamin Brandt **Standing:** Charles Talley

Surface Action Group

The Surface Action Group is an important professional activity at USNA since over one-third of the graduating class become members of the Surface Warfare community. The club's main goal is to promote and provide information about the surface community to the Brigade. This is done by sponsoring ship visits to the Yard, taking trips to see ships in Norfolk, and inviting Surface Warfare officers to give lectures on various aspects of the community. This year's activities included a ride on USS John Rodgers to and from Norfolk and a trip to Norfolk for Surface Warare selectees from the first class to see their prospective ships. SAG was also involved in running Service Assignment night, where volunteers made and ran the 4th Battalion board and worked in other areas. Go SWO!

Surface Action Group: **Seated:** Jennifer Kidd, Tom Adams **Standing:** Matthew Williams, Richard Stafford, Jason Fox

YP Squadron



The Naval Academy Power Squadron enables members to learn all aspects of ship handling from standing helm to giving commands. First and second class midshipmen hold the leadership bilets and are in charge of training the underclass. Twice a week the power squadron can be seen on the Chesapeake Bay helping mids to become better leaders. Members are encouraged to qualify as OINC. Two or three times a semester the squadron goes on weekend trips to cities such as Baltimore, Philadelphia and Norfolk.

YP Squadron: **Seated:** Joseph Gagliano, Benjamin Brandt **Standing:** Peter Rodgers, Jean Leblanc

Reef Points

How tall is the Chapel Dome?

Reef Points:
Seated: Kyle Smoot, Patrick Shearon

Photo at right by Adam Krause.

WRNV

Photo above by Davey Yu. Photo below left by Tony Clarke.

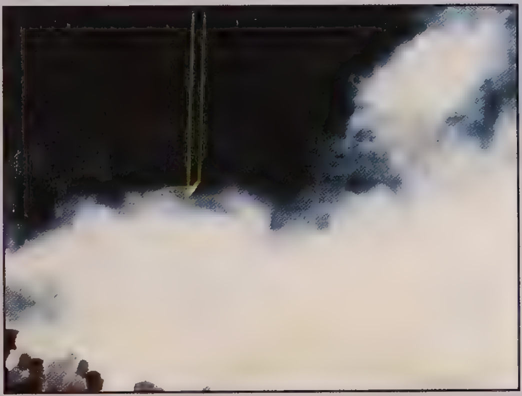
WRNV: **Seated:** Mark Dennison, Jason Neal, Mike Jeron **Standing:** Christine Cookson, Ian Hawley, Gregory Szepe, Tyler Phipps

Silent Drill

The USNA Silent Precision Drill Team, nicknamed the "Jolly Rogers," exemplifies the meaning of teamwork and discipline. This past year the Drill Team performed at many functions in support of the Brigade of Midshipmen including football andbasketball halftime shows, the 15Oth Anniversary celebration, and the International Nautical Competition. The Drill Team also represents the Naval Academy at collegiate competitionsnationwide. The team was led by 1/C Byrne and the officer Representative was Capt. Esparza, USMC. The Silent Drill Team, comprised of midshipman of all classes, allows the team members to demonstrate their highest levels of physical and mental discipline.

Silent Drill Team: **Seated:** Charles Byrne, Pasit Somboonpakron **Standing:** Michael Harvey, Robert Powell, Lester Fortney

Photo below right by Niels Olson



Cannoneers: **Seated:** Martin Fisher, Carla Sopper **Standing:** Kurt Bohlken, David Pollard (not pictured)

Cannoneers

Aikido Club

The Navy Aikido Club has enjoyed a long and fruitful relationship with Saotome Sensei's dojo, which also provides us with our two instructors, George Meyer and Nick Kiritz. This year has seen the continued evolution of the club, with major activities including the repainting of the Halsey dojo, the addition of aikido calligraphy and shrine, a demonstration during the Army-Navy karate match, movement orders to aikido seminars, and a dining-in with Mitsugi Saotome Shihan himself.

Aikido Club: **Seated:** James Tucker, Jeremy Thompson **Standing:** Samuel Zager, Pasit Somboonpakron

Judo Club

The Naval Academy Judo Club had a busy and productive year. We attended a total of six tournaments, including the Eastern Collegiate Championships hosted here at the Naval Academy. Some of the season highlights included competition at the Collegiate National Tournament and the Senior National Tournament. Almost every member of the club was promoted this spring, and we look forward to a rewarding year of competition and advancement next year.

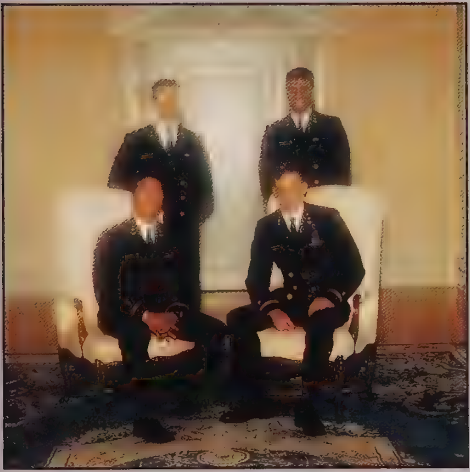
Judo Club: **Seated:** Raymond Marshall, Paul Campbell **Standing:** Russ Mochizuki, Jerome Gussen

Photo above by Davey Yu

Karate Club

The U.S. Naval Academy Karate-Do team has been hard at work in the 1995-1996 season. Under the instruction ofMr. John Critzos, the team has come far since its founding only three years ago. This past year, the team has put special emphasis on its motto "Patience, Training, Character," continuing to train hard. After a successful round of belt testing in December, the team came back from Christmas break ready to work. Attending three major tournaments, the team continued to build upon its reputation as a feared fighting force. At the West Virginia Open, team captain Sal Convento swept the black belt competition in both sparring and forms. Later the team shocked Army with an 8-2 defeat. After another successful round of belt testing in which six team members were honored with black belts, the team finished the year off with a lively Banquet and Awards Ceremony. IN-NEH SOO-RYUN ING-KYUK

Photo above by Phil Hoffmann



Karate Club: Seated: Sal Convento, Anthony O'Daniel **Standing:** Ian Thompson, Ravi Vemulapalli

Photo above by Davey Yu

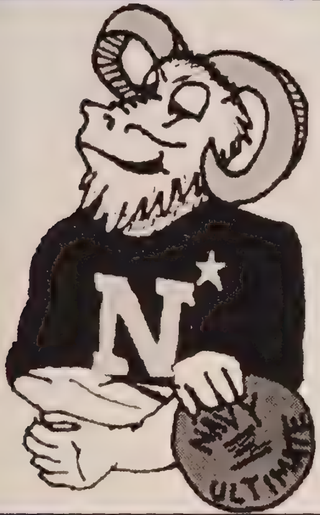
Women's Rugby

In their very first year of competition, the Navy Women's Rugby team established itself as a force to be reckoned with. Beginning the fall season with no rugby experience whatsoever, the team quickly matured under the guidance of volunteer coaches MAJ Tom Edwards and LCDR John Geisen, with assistant 3/c Grogan. Playing such powerhouses as University of Delware, James Madison and nationally-ranked Air Force, the women's A-side finished the fall season 3-2, while the B-side ended up 4-1. The spring season was also very successful for the women ruggers. The team showed its opponents some "elegant violence" in a spring break competition at University of Florida and a season-ending tournament at William and Mary. Senior prop Jen Goddard and sophomores Romy Christensen (hooker) and Laura Tuck (8-man) were selected to participate in a Service Select Tournament in San Antonio, TX, in January. The team will definitely miss the seniors, but they leave behind a team which will be serious contenders for the National Championship in the next few years.

Women's Rugby: Seated: Julie Maynard, Jennifer Goddard **Standing:** Nikki Peoples, Brie Gallagher

Ultimate Frisbee

The 1996 Navy Demon Seamen ultimate frisbee team looks forward to a successful 1996 season on the strength of returning veterans from the 1995 team. Key returning players are first class Mark Crowe, Rob Johnson, Dave Darnal, Terry Nawara, Ted Diamond, Jesse Lankford, second class Liam Booher, Mike Hollenbach, Ashly Schwartz, Thomas Adams and youngster John Wiggins. The 1995 team went 5-0 to sweep the sectional championships and finished the season ranked among the top 40 college teams in the nation. The Demon Seamen played a total of 36 games, 13 of which were played against top 20 teams. In addition to the returning startes, the large rookie class of 1999 will contribute greatly to the success of the 1996 team.



NAVY
DEMON
SEAMEN

Ultimate Frisbee: Timothy A. Roberts (President), Mark Crowe (Team Captain), Michael Hollenbach (Secretary), Terrence Nawara (Treasurer)

Men's Lacrosse

The 1996 Men's Club Lacrosse team had another outstanding season. All the hard work and scrimmaging in the fall paid off as Navy marched into the spring season ready to win, and win they did. In the opening game against Salisbury State, Navy came back from a close first half to win 11-6. Five days later, Navy dominated Washington College by a score of 32-7. This was the start of a season of victories. Navy took second place in the Pittsburgh tournament, then went on to beat University of Richmond, UMBC and Johns Hopkins with their only loss coming to Maryland by one goal. In post-season play, Navy beat Frostburg State 21-4 and Penn State by forfeit, automatically advancing to the final four of the NCLL tournament in West Virginia. Navy beat Maryland 20-14 to advance to the Championship game with Richmond and won 12-6, defending their National title and became the NCLL National Champions for the 2nd consecutive year. Key players this year were 1/c Matt Collins, Peter Driggs, Kevin Kolego and Paul Zambelli, 2/c Vinny Fortunato, Greg Smith and James Zoulias, 3/c Andrew Fortmann and Pat Smith, and 4/c Peter Quinn and Richard Schmaeling. Thanks go out to the coaching staff, the parents, and the fans.

Men's Club Lacrosse:
Seated: Paul Zambelli, Fred Wilmot **Standing:** Kevin Kolego

Trap and Skeet

We are the USNA Bubba & Zeke Club, officially known as the Trap and Skeet team, and we proudly bear the distinction of being the biggest collection of rednecks this side of The Wall... the inside. Known more for our appreciation of the simpler things in life than our sophistication and savoir-faire, we like our biscuits with gravy, our belt buckles shiny, our trucks four-wheel drive, and we always,always eat our apple pie a la mode (with a piece of ice cream). On our free time, if we're not huntin', fishin', or telling our TRUE stories about either one over a cold one at Red Hot & Blue's, we're probably shootin' in practice or competition. This year we're gearing up once again for Nationals in Atlanta, with many smaller competitions in Pennsylvania and Maryland. Even though there can be only one by name, we're Johnny Reb's at heart. And remember, "If it flies, it dies!"

Trap and Skeet: **Seated:** Johnnie Caldwell, Clinton Tracy **Standing:** Michael Meason, Darin Twete

NAVY
NAVY
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NAVY

High-Power Rifle

Realizing the importance of small arms training for future Navy and Marine Corps officers, the USNA High Power Rifle team practices precision marksmanship at distances of 200 to 1,000 yards. Led by CAPT Lokensgard, USMC and 1/c Stillwell, this motivated corps of shootesrs spent most Sundays during the year at the Naval Station rifle range shooting M-14 service rifles. The team shot numerous matches at Brigeville DE, Fort Meade MD, and Quantico, VA. The team also travelled to the USMC Scout/Sniper School at Quantico for a first-hand look at precision rifle marksmanship in the field, and to learn a few tips from the best of the best.

High-Power Rifle: **Seated:** Jason Stillwell, Ethan Williams

International Pistol

hoto above by Phil Hoffmann

The International Pistol Team remained undefeated for the fourth season in a row, bringing the team's record to 29 consecutive victories. Team captain Bill Selk and Coach CAPT James Wilhelm, USMC, led the team through seven victories this season, including crushing Army for the ninth consecutive time. Navy dominated Nationals this year, bringing home the national championship for the second year running. The team placed first in Free and Standard Pistol, second in Women's Air Pistol and third in Open Air Pistol. Navy set the standard by receiving eleven All-American and three All-Star awards - the largest team representation in the sport. The International Pistol team competes in several different disciplines. Free Pistol, Standard Pistol and Women's Sport Pistol are shot with match grade .22's, while Open Air Pistol and Women's Air Pistol are shot with match grade air guns. During the regular season, the team competes against Army, Coast Guard, Air Force, Merchant Marine, VMI, MIT, University of Virginia and The Citadel, as well as Sam Houston State, Texas A&M and Marquette University at Nationals.

Combat Pistol

Navy's Combat Pistol team is the Academy's only tactical shooting organization. In addition to pistols, the club is expanding into shotgun and rifle shooting. The sport of combat shooting trains its members in weapon proficiency as well as the ability to survive and win in any shooting situation. the team has been trained from knowledgable members of the military, federal law enforcement agents, and special forces. team members practice the sport in competitions sponsored by sport tactical shooting associations. Midshipmen usually compete as individuals, but maintain the team aspect at such competitions. Mtches are not usually against other collegiate teams, but rather off-duty polie, military, and civilians with similar backgrounds or interests. This year the Midshipmen took on Army in the first inter-academy combat shooting match. This year's seniors were Ben (Pappy) Pappas, Eugene (Thunder) Funderburk, and Mike Keenan.

Combat Pistol: **Seated:** Paul Sameit, Samuel Clark
Standing: David Filanowjcz, Jonathan Marvell

Women's Tennis

The fond memories of USNA women's tennis '96: **The courts:** propane tanks, tar, trash, wind, hay, constant construction, we can play anywhere!! **The van rides:** bagels, sleeping (NOT THE DRIVER!), the captains running for... , no radio!! **Practice:** when's social time?, twenty lobs ina row?!?,how many sprints?, captains who were never in trouble!! **The team:** best year ever!! You guys have been awesome and have kept me sane. Thanks for everything, and remember, keep smiling! Oh, and "Hit hard, hit fast, hit often!"

Cycling Team

Left photo by Adam Krause

Cycling Team: Seated: Joel Metzger, Ken O'Donnell **Standing:** Bill Warner, Eric Bronson

Triathlon Team

Photo below by Adam Krause

Navy Triathlon proudly claimed the first victory over Army this fall when the team beat the cadets in their own West Point Triathlon at the Military Academy. Navy's triathletes won the contest, scored like a dual cross-country meet, by a score of 29-39. Team captain Mike Martin and youngster Bridget Stamp were the top male and female finishers for Navy and in the service academy category. Four other races rounded out the fall racing season for the triathletes. In three of those races, the team placed a male and female in the top team for each respective category. The spring season continued Navy's tough training to prepare the team for the Gulf-Coast Half Ironman race in Panama City, Florida. Held in the heat and humidity of mid-May, this was Navy's second showing in the grueling race consisting of over a mile of open-ocean swimming, 56 miles of biking and 13 miles of running. As always, the team stayed tough. Through the efforts of men and women such as Justin Jaussi, Jeff Krone, John Drexler and Shana Gritsavage, Navy showed the mettle that helped them win that first victory over Army.

Triathlon Team: Seated: Michael Martin, Jonathan Drexler **Standing:** Ryan Dunn, Tim Davis

Photo below by Phil Hoffmann

Women's Gymnastics

The Navy Women's Gymnastics Club is once again flipping and tumbling! With more spirit than ever and nineteen members on the team, the gym is busy with motivated twisters defying gravity. Team captain 1/c Tabitha Trotter led the charge by providing encouragement and support. Many new members complimented the team this year. Navy had close losses to Ursinus and West Chester, but defeated Wilson twice and improved individual and team scores. We are working hard to increase the number of difficult moves we can do. Come out and show your support for the Navy Women's Gynmastic Club!

Aerobics

The Navy Aerobics Club proved to be Navy's secret weapon this year. Weather our aerobics instructors were giving classes to varsity sports teams in preparation for competition, or giving classes to those anxious Midshipmen preparing to do battle with the PRT, The Navy Aerobics Club was there to help. This year our club was bigger than ever. We were always prepared to give the brigade a great, high-impact workout. Because of this, we were also one of the most "feared" clubs at the Academy.

Aerobis Club: **Seated:** Amanda Brooks, Sarah McGann **Standing:** Heidi Henning, Kimberly Mackenzie

Powerlifting

This year it was refreshing to see so many young, eager faces ready to get beneath a bar and squat hundreds of pounds. This was a year of change for the team. For the first time, we hired a coach. Coach Mike Wright was a godsend to the team, and he worked his magic for us all year. Also for the first time, we had three O-reps. A mighty thank you goes out to MAJ Locke, MAJ Doty and LT Smith for their dedicated service. The team travelled to Texas this year for Nationals, and although coach had us all ready to win, Louisiana tech showed up and took all our trophies. We'll get them next year. I just want to say good-bye to the team I've been on for four years. I loved everyone! YEAH Rosey! Jess and Corey, nice tank tops. Hey coach, did you really wrestle Superman and win? I believe ya! Take it easy and lift hard.

Marathon Club

Marathon Club: **Seated:** Harrison Schramm, Andrew Shinskie

Model United Nations

Though difficult to do, the Model United Nations club surpassed the reputation afforded it by last year's USNAMUN conference. Over 500 high school students and faculty advisors participated in our second annual conference held over Veteran's Day weekend, and every one of them left believing it was one of the best they had ever attended. Going into second semester, the club had large shoes to fill. MUN has taken second place at the international conference in Montreal and has served as the staff for the Model NATO conference in Washington, DC. Our busy semester also included trips to University of Virginia, Amsterdam, Anaheim, Boston and Washington DC.

Model United Nations:
Seated: Ian Schuster, Richard Weeks

Photo above left (opp. page) by Phil Hoffmann

Debate Club

Although the Naval Academy has a strong tradition of forensics, public speaking and competitive debate from before the turn of the century, 1996 marks the official founding of the National Debate Tournament Association team. This season, the team of fifteen members traveled to eight East Coast tournaments and sent members to compete in national tournaments in texas and California. The team hopes to place among the top ten teams in the nation. College debate is a fast-paced match of wits, each side arguing the possible outcomes of change in United States policy. This year's topic, "Resolved: that the United States should substantially increse security assistance to one or more of the following nations: Jordan, Syria, Israel, Egypt and the Palestinian National Authority" proved especially relevant; 1995-95 saw great strides in the Arab-Israeli peace process, as well as the tragic death of Israeli Prime Minister Yhitzak. Navy Debate looks forward to next season with anticipation.

Debate Club: **Seated:** David Wolynksi, Kevin Macy

International Midshipman Club

The International Midhsipman Club provides interested midshipmen with the opportunity to interact with the foreign national members of the Brigade and to learn about the cultures of several different countries. Club activities this year included several get-togethers and movie nights in Nimitz Library, home of the Language Studies Department. The midhipmen involved gained an incredible amount of knowledge and appreciation for the foreign cultures.

NAFAC

NAFAC: Seated: Tabatha Trotter, Nathan Kring **Standing:** Michael Chenoweth, Amy McGrath, John Ager, John Williamson

Public Speaking

A new club this year, the Public Speaking Club was created for midshipmen to practice an essential skill for naval officers, reach into the community, and try to have a little un. This year the club has grown in membership to 75 mids, and has depended heavily on assistance from faculty members and officers. During bi-weekly meetings, everyone gets an opportunity to speakin front of small groups and receive feedback on how their skills are improving. The club has also received formal instruction from experienced speakers incluing ADM Larson. Members have delivered speeches outside the walls of the Academy, including the Annapolis Rotary. We also took a trip to Jessup Elementary School and spent the afternoon speaking to and working with classes of children. The club looks forward to an exciting second year.

Public Speaking Club: Seated: Trey Brown, Nathaniel Bailey **Standing:** Jed Espiritu, Jennifer Poff, Kerry Cummings

International Midshipmen Club: Seated: Ayhan Senturk, Abel Campos **Standing:** Carlos Herrara

Oceanography Club

Oceanography Club: Seated: Tracey Delk, Jason Stillwell **Standing:** Cory Huyssoon

The 1995-1996 Oceanography and Marine Technology Society has seen substantial growth and undertaken many activities, both old and new. Strides were made to start a partnership with the local Save the Bay Foundation in a community service effort. Plans are also in the works for future annual trips to the Baltimore Aquarium and Calvert Cliffs. The year included several pizza luncheons, and speakers were brought in to discuss topics such as Global Positioning System and remotely-operated vehicles. The annual April dining out was also revived. Interest in the club has been renewed with the expansion of goals and activities. This year has been a success thanks to all of those involved.

French Club

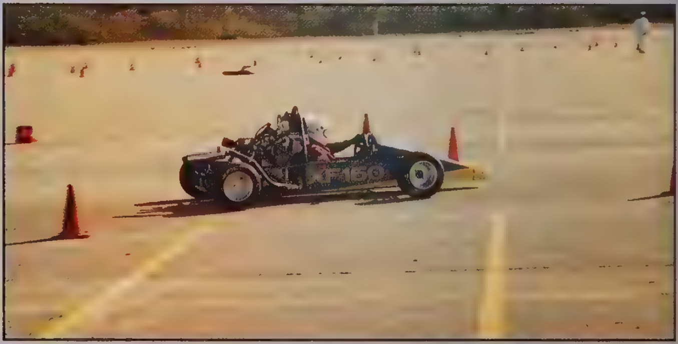
French Club: Seated: Claire Luria, Jill Dintaman **Standing:** Suzanne Dondero

The French Club started off the year by participating in the annual Memorial Ceremony held at St. John's College to commemorate those French soldiers and sailors who gave their lives for the cause of the American Revolution. In December the club had the rare opportunity to participate in an exchange with French counterparts who were completing their training at sea on board the aircraft carrier *Jeanne d'Arc*. These *Enseignes de Vaisseau* visited the Naval Academy and attended the Army-Navy game with their hosts, after which they rejoined their ship in New York City. French Club members had the opportunity to visit the *Jeanne* and spend several nights on board, including underway time on both the carrier and its escort frigate, the *Germinal*. The visit ended with a return to the Academy by heliopter. In the spring, the club visited the French Embassy in Washington, DC and put on a weekly film festival. The club's activities will continue into the summer as three midshipmen will be participating in an exchange cruise with the French *Ecole Navale*.

Society of Automotive Engineers

The USNA branch of the Society of Automotive Engineers provides access to one of the few professional societies open to all engineering students. SAE include operations with all current forms of mechanically powered transportation. This society is involved throughout industry in creating and maintaining high standards of safety. SAE is involved in Aeronautical, Automobile, Railroad, and Trucking industries. Each year, the USNA branch enters competitions in several areas of engineering applications sponsored by the national SAE orginazation. This year, the USNA branch has focussed its resources in producing a mini Formula-1 race car to race at the national FormulaSAE competition in Detroit, Michigan. SAE also sponsors events such as this year's GM IMPACT electric vehicle presentation.

UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
NAVY
XF-150



Computing Machinery

The USNA student chapter of the Association for Computing Machinery is the Academy's organization to increase the knowledge and awareness of computers and their myriad of uses in the Navy and in society today. ACM actively promotes this by hosting programming competitions, inviting prominent speakers to talk to midshipmen, and organizing field trips to local computer research facilities. Activities this year included a talk from Dr. Brent Morris and a field trip to the computer facilities at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, DC.

ACM: Seated: Kevin Graves, Tom Adams **Standing:** Jason Farinelli

Society of Automotive Engineers:
Seated: James Lawson, Curtis Bates
Standing: Jesse Espe, Gary Roberts

American Society of Mechanical Engineers

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers, one of the world's largest engineering societies, is an organization dedicated to improving the communication between fellow engineers as well as keeping members up to date in technological changes. The Aademy's student section provides students with the opporunity to learn more about their field of practice. The student is given the opportunity to meet other under-graduate students at various universities in addition to practicing engineers through contests, conventions, dinners, lectures and field trips.

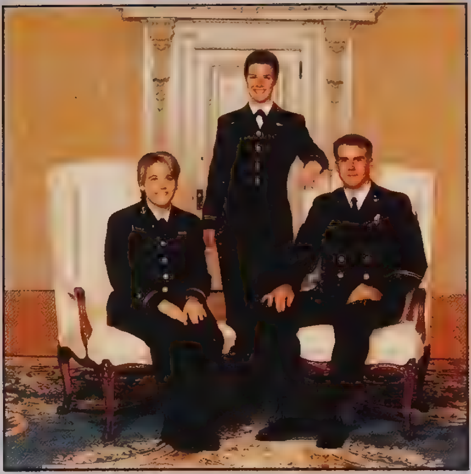
American Society of Mechanical Engineers: **Seated:** Sergio Santos, Scott Keller **Standing:** Andy Savery, Trevor Sterry

Society of Women Engineers

The Society of Women Engineers is a national organizations the that supports female student and professional engineers. The three main goals of the society are to inform young women of the qualifications, achievements and opportunities for women engineers, to serve as a center of information about women in engineering, and to encourage women engineers to attain high levels of educational and professional achievement. The Academy founded its SWE chapter in 1988. The many meetings focus on meeting and exploring the careers of women in the engineering faculty.

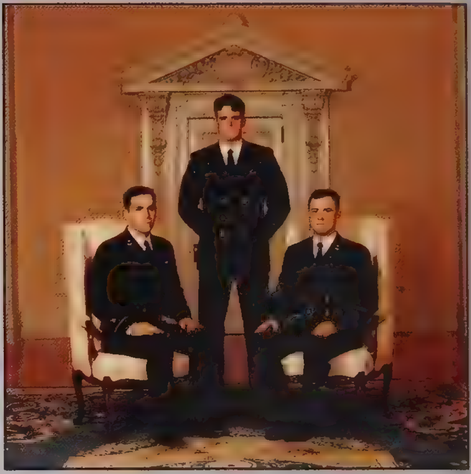
Society of Women Engineers:
Seated: Tracy Hoyte, Amanda Brooks
Standing: Amy Ruzauskas

Chemistry Club



Chemistry Club: **Seated:** Stephanie Freccia, Jonathan Forsberg **Standing:** Hilary Nagy

Math Club



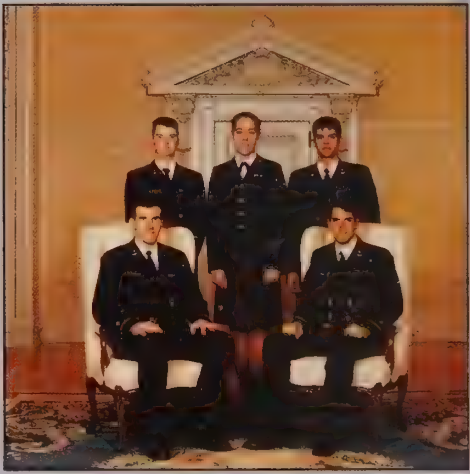
Math Club:
Seated: Michael Martin, Michael Wheeler **Standing:** William Getchius

PLANETARIUM

Photo above by Potts.

Astronomy Club

The Astronomy Club is open to all midshipmen, regardless of major. It consists of a relatively small group of people who share a common interest - the study of celestial bodies. Club members have access to the Class of 1941 Observatory, located across from Hubbard Hall, which houses a 7-3/4 inch Alvin Clark Refracting Telescope. We also have a solar filter for the Clark Refractor which allows viewing of the sun, sunspots, and eclipses.



Astronomy Club: **Seated:** Robert Fannon, Michael McDowell **Standing:** Nicholas Pinson, Amy Ruzauskas, Joshua Hipsher

American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics

The Naval Academy's chapter of AIAA is dedicated to the promotion of professional interest in the field of Aeronautics and Astronautics to the Brigade of midshipmen. AIAA seeks to gain interest in the history and achievements of the aerospace engineering field. Interested midshipmen are provided the opportunity to participate in contests and field trips. AIAA also provides guest speakers to lecture on current events in the field and projects such as constructing model aircraft. The highlight of this year was a trip in late March to see a shuttle launch at the Kenedy Space Center, Cape Canaveral, FL.

AIAA: **Seated:** Nick Kristoff, Shane McDonald
Standing: Nik Garifalos, Chris Young

Chess Club

Chess Club: **Seated:** Douglas VanBenthuysen, Jon Leisner **Standing:** Lance Call, Kermit Jones, Brian Eisenhuth, Mike Breen

Amateur Radio

Amateur Radio: **Seated:** Trevor Bast, Demian Gough

Tau Beta Pi

Tau Beta Pi is the national engineering honor society, taking its members from the top one-eighth and one-fifth of junior and senior engineering students at major institutions. The Naval Academy's chapter, the only one at a service academy, was founded in 1984 and has since involved itself in judgin local science fairs, aiding students in review for the annual EIT exam, and undertaking other projects in the engineering field. There are currently 122 members of Tau Beta Pi at the Naval Academy.

Tau Beta Pi: **Seated:** Hugh Winkel, Lou Camardo **Standing:** Tonya Barz, Chris Bugg

Sigma Tau Delta

Sigma Tau Delta: **Seated:** Jay Mihal

Pi Tau Sigma

Pi Tau Sigma is the national honor society that recognizes outstanding achievement in the field of Mechanical Engineering. Each year 2/c and 1/c midshipmen who are mechanical engineering majors are recognized for achieving excellence in academic performance, extracurricular activities and community service by being inducted in the U.S. Naval Academy Delta Psi Chapter of Pi Tau Sigma. Pi Tau Sigma's activities include the annual national convention, representing the Mechanical Engineering Department at the plebe Academic Open House, and conducting high school visits to promote engineering as a career choice.

Pi Tau Sigma: **Seated:** Mark Kerber, Thomas Heck **Standing:** Dale Klein

Golden Key National Honor Society

Golden Key: Seated: Toby Moore, Michael Clarke **Standing:** Michael Chenoweth, Tom Heck, Mark Lambert, Joshua Cribbs

Phi Kappa Phi

Phi Kappa Phi: Seated: Ryan Tewell, Clifford Ohl **Standing:** Johnnie Caldwell

Phi Alpha Theta: Seated: David Mueller, Dennis Santare **Standing:** Michael Chenoweth, Matthew Drag

Phi Alpha Theta

The USNA Omega-Kappa chapter of the Phi Alpha Theta honor society recognizes midshipmen who do superior work in history, inducting new members at the end of each academic year. In its capacity as the Military History Club, the society this year also has sponsored roundtables, taken memorable field trips, and participated in a regional conference. Field trips this year have included the Bull Run and Gettysburg battlefields, and have been lead by Professor Craig Symonds of the History Department. Roundtable discussions have focussed on such issues as the decision to drop the Atomic Bomb in 1945 and the right of the South to secede in 1861. In April, two midshipmen and Assistant Professor Ernest Tucker, faculty advisor to Phi Alpha Theta, formed the USNA delegation to the Mid-Atlantic Regional Conference of the society, held this year at the College of Notre Dame of Maryland in Baltimore.

Japanese-American Club

Japanese-American Club: Seated: John Delaroderie, Spencer Robinson **Standing:** Cody Sinclair

Black Studies

Black Studies Club: Seated: Calvin Bumphus, Henry Hurt **Standing:** Delia Farquharson, Eb Wright, Quintin Jones, Carlos Montgomery

Filipino-American Club

The Filipino-American Club not only serves the midshipmen at the Naval Academy, but also reaches out to Filipino-American organizations up and down the east coast. The club has participated in several cultural conferences hosted by various colleges and universities in Maryland, D.C., North Carolina and Massachusetts. It has published a newsletter, coordinated ice skating parties, picnics and tailgaters, and provided mentors for the youth of the community. Its annual commitments include providing escorts for the Virginia Beach Miss Philippine pageants and hold a weekend cultural retreat at the end of each year. The club plans to continue its pursuit of cultural enrichment and awareness, maintaining strong ties with the neighboring Filipino communities.

Filipino-American Club: Seated: Debbie Garcia, Rich Guzman **Standing:** Mike Cruz, Alvin Concepcion, Jon Valle, Sam Trongkamsataya

Korean-American Club

The Korean-American Midshipman Association had another eventful year. In the fall, the club went to New York to help recruit Asain-Americans to discuss possible career options. Our club participated in movement orders to various places such as Massachusetts, North Carolina, New York and the University of Maryland for conferences which increase our awareness of isues affecting minorities today. We discussed issues such as race, service to country or community, and family. We are in the process of some new and exciting projects such as competing with West Point, setting up an Alumni group, and helping to organize a network of the area's Korean-American student associations. Also to come are a canoe/picninc outing, a trip to the Korean embassy, Korean language classes, and a trip to KASCON. The leaders of the club hope to ensure that cultural emphasis, along with comraderie, are paramount. Also, eating good Korean food is a major goal all people should try to accomplish.

Korean-American Midshipmen Club: Seated: Eddie Kim, Peter Kim **Standing:** Harold Kim, Robert Suh, John Yi

Chinese-American Club

The Chinese-American Club was established to nurture midshipmen's understanding and appreciation for the Chinese culture. Throughout the academic year, the club was privy to many special opportunities offered by the Taiwanese consulate. Members enjoyed the Taiwanese consulate's annual Double Ten Day celebration rubbing shoulders with foreign dignitaries and officers. The club visited with the Taiwanese ambassador and attended a Kennedy Center musical performance celebrating the first free election in Taiwan. As always, the club traveled throughout the year to Chinatown and area restaurants to talk the talk and eat some good Chinese cuisine.

Chinese-American Club: Seated: Aaron Austin, David Loo **Standing:** Benjamin Chong, Royce Yung, Davey Yu

Class of 1996

First Class year is the last of all,
But first we are at the final ball.
The years of work are swept aside,
As the Academy gate is opened wide.
So gentle reader glancing here,
Shed not for us the parting tear.

-1906 *Lucky Bag*

Scot C. Albrecht
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan
Navy Pilot

No, no, boys...there's one "T" in Scot. Don't go crashing any planes, you hear! Shhhhhh, shhhhhh, shhhhhh. Matt, can you get some toilet paper, Brett do me a favor, Jim get off the phone. Ocean City-(Black Out)..."give me five." Hey Scot, can I get Patty's number? Say hi to George and Dottie. The Vette gets'em wet! Next time don't watch me when I'm busy, keep yourself entertained. "It takes two, baby!" What about three...some. Smell that. Hit em again, hit em again, harder, harder. Don't fall off that rack. Still got those comic books? Dude, she's giving me "ST." Hey Eric, were going to Fredrick...sburg. Dad I need Money. Do the rain dance. "Not on my rack, Scot!" The Skull. How's that washcloth fit? Scot, take care of the drag, we're going after the girlies. Good luck in P-Cola. -BAL, MNM, & ECH.

Erlina Pugay Awa

Surface Warfare Officer

JAWA! Hola LOLA! Hoy ano ba? PSSST! Miss Awa came to us VIA the Phillipines and Sleeper Ct. where she learned to rack, and rack well! HOOT! Patience (for B+JCCCDough) is a virtue. WAR CRY!-29th platoon sandblower! "Blank Stare Ma'am." A nike bag on Sunday? Stealth plebe yr to the rack 3/c year. Extra food from G: big box of FIGS. Douche- why the t-neck? Unsat libs. Master @ Bancroft lanes & deadly with a racquetball. Old company Spirit! I laugh in moderation. You'll be a winner..@DR.M-contests. TCBY-Cinnabon fixes. Trips to Va Beach and shopping at Lynnhaven. Arms too short to fly so bring on the SWOnuts! I'm not drunk, I'm just ROSY. Thanks for the handful at Rams Head! Big Mac! Sleepless Knights! Your smile, your laugh, your singing! Good Luck- YOU CAN DO IT!! -DJQ, CJN, EAA, MER, POLIO, ECH, MAM, MAR, LNG

Lucas Earl Dabney
La Mirada, California
Marine Corps

Hoss!!! Dabanese. Water Polo baggit. I'm back...You were gone? I kill ya man. OH Good. Bald again? Dont tell mom. The coffee man. Royal Rumble. Stand behind the door so I can kick it. Hooyah Mister Dabney Sir. Country Woman. Loookass the gentle giant. FELLAS!!! Ok, who wants some? Talk too loud. Sure looks sexy in a Speedo. MUBA. He is the ace. WET. Fourth class Joker. Cool Hand Luke. The doghouse. Marine Ground, YUT. Easyography. Drill stud? The Luke of Earl. Friends?!? Lefty Goon Boy Bowler. A battle of wits...how about I just pound you. A good heart in a kind man, we will miss ya buddy. Don't get soft on us in the Corps. Oh, and Lucas...cough. - CMS, MAR

James Patrick Ford
Medford, New Jersey
Intelligence

The first time we met the Mercersbrug wonder who could have imagined the adventure that would take place over the next four years. Quickly "I bet you I can " Ford made himself the center of attention. The ups, downs, close calls, and dead rabbit's of plebe year only earned him a summer of restriction. Must we forget pool table wrestling. Ask Sammy! As a youngster he learn to ward off the Scrog, wear civies, jump walls, and to stay off of Huan's rack. The next summer brought Bermuda, scooters, and the storm from hell. As the years continue to pass came Gabby, Todd's wedding, Woop, Beat Army Parties, a Spring Break suffering hypothermia, Sally, Ring Dance & flying pizza balls, Purple Shamrok, Halifax & lamenting dear, Gabby again, and engagment ring football. As the last two members of the original Cinnabar crew we have been through a lot. Remember there are "too many secrets" in the world, but not been us. -YETTI

First Company

First Company

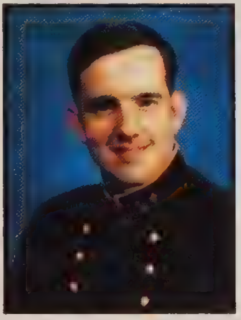
John Nikolas Garifalos
Evans, Georgia
Naval Flight Officer

(Scrote, Ballsack!) Nik, or is it John, came to us from Germantown, or is it Memphis? "Why do you call him Scrote?- Just because!" No better time to get drunk for the first time than Easter. "You can't even take a shower with a beautiful woman without taking your jeans off!" Beyond the confession stage-O.C. '93. Puke in the toilet not your underwear!- MLT. Miller-"Nik do you have alcohol poisoning?" "Scot, can I have Patty's number?" "Doak, am I going to die?!"-O.C. '94. "I think I broke my hand"-punching telephone poles. "I can't move my hands!"-A/N '94. Scrote Quotes. "What's wrong, I do it all the time?"-Gabby. "I'm one of the originals!" Fireman Goble?? "Chicks dig the goatee." "Man, I was grinding with this chick." Want some Reeses Pieces!? "Hey Scrote, what happens in two weeks?" Watchout P-Cola, Nik drinks beer now!- EJS,CJN

David Wesley Gast

Surface Warfare Officer

"David, or Dave?" "whatever." "Ok, Walter." Dave came here hoping to remain inconspicuous. "We're a team, sir!" He might have succeeded, except for that nasty plebe summer thing. "99th Platoon, Atten Hut!" D&B, Glee Club, Musical, you're in this company? "Shove off!" "Aye, aye, sir!" He arrived here with a pure mind, left only slightly soiled, and managed to pick up a friend or two along the way. "Higgy, baby!" Actually made *friends* with *women*. "We know you're dating her." Learned (eventually) the real difference between loves. "I agape you, Cordelia." Occasionally kerflumoxes with magniloquent verbiage. "Actually, I'm not so sure that's quite true, though, perhaps..." Thought he wanted submarines, but Someone had other plans. "Guess I'll have to settle for Hawaii. Darn." Missed perfection by a long shot, but he's perfecting repentance and still working on obedience. "You keep using that word..."



Leigh Nicole Glassman

Surface Warfare Officer

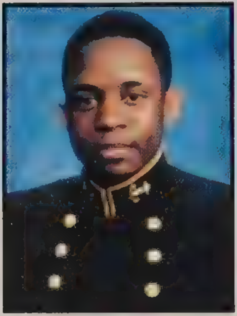
Plebe summer, "when's it gonna be over?" Fist fights with bagit DQ. Ratey plebe in love w/D.I. Issued rollerblades to skatethrough b-ball 4th&2nd class years. Youngster summer:30 days,Harry Browne's-still on restriction??? Keg parties on 8-2. 2/c year: 5-man room from hell,Peter J bananas & the NFL draft,a new roomie= the"wardroom" of 3003...TV/VCR,microwave,hot pot and of course the wet bar! Cars in the midstore, all the stars above, mysterious burnt pencils,and multi-cultural happy massager! 1/c year and finally SAT! Off-camupus housing, the "Williams & Glassman liberty and class-option policy",our co-ed shower,under the desk and the NAZIs(A.M. and M.R.) always trying to fry us. Let us not forget the boys: BL,SL,JF, U.S.S. Pensacola=G.P.= 5000-get off scott-free(in your face DQ), and of course M.P.G.III. Great friends and fun, but together nothing gets done!-EPA Luv ya-GW

Leslie Eric Glosby

Surface Warfare Officer

Eric Christopher Haun
Miami, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Last Real Plebe Year- 99th Platoon, Rooming with Gast, Private B-Day Party with the 2/c, Hide the CD player, Herndon Night "I love the Academy, I'll stay for the summer." A great youngster or so you thought. Another fight with the 1/c now. Free-fall from ceilings, safe & time on 3-1. You love the Smoke Hall Shuffle. You sit next to him, No you sit next to him. Hey that's my underwear-Pigpen. Another PRT? 2/c year means- SWO Daddy, love that Amphib. Miss the low-rider? Got any Scrote Quotes? Siff let you on his side of the room? What's the best deal on a car? I need a ring dance date... NOW! Two visits to Chi-town. New surrogate parents, "Scot, When will we see mom & dad again?" Matt let's get some wings with Ron. 1/c Year=Beer, Wanna go to RAMSHEAD? no...OK! Good Luck in the Gulf! SCA & MNM

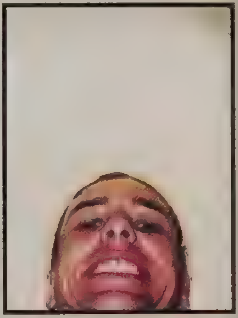


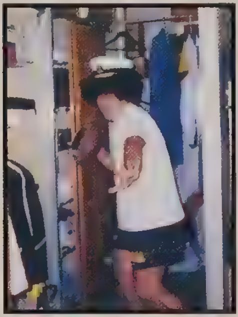
Joseph Tremayne Johnson
Marine Corps

The man from Turkey and Texas. Rifle guru whose claim to fame is his army of Texans from his high school. He lost his Plebe Summer Boxing Smoker, but he took his frustrations out on the dogs of the world. K-Rod's evil offspring, Langis' favorite chew toy and Kennedy's sparring partner. Remember the Speedos and the Goat!?! Prof. Hoffman encouraged Joe to seek a minor in Calculus. Joe was one of the few of our company to try Comp-Sci, and like all of us he got burned. But, he turned to his true love...money!! Who's the "Millionaire of the week?" Second class cruise taught Joe that SWO was not for him and Leatherneck taught him Marine Corps Finance is where the action is. Marshall and Joe: whose ego is biggest!? Zissu and the Rubberball...not a problem anymore, sir!! 4/c Kelly: Is Mr. Johnson home, sir? Nice car, Joe, but where are the rear speakers? Lone trips to DC....and lone trips back! The cell phone. 4 years (including summers) by the Bay and not a single Spring Break to yourself. 5 minute rack ops! M7, his favorite word. Good luck to you, Joe, and to the Corps!-EBW

Brett Ashton Lassen
Spanish Fork, Utah
Navy Pilot

Plebe Summer More Pie? Marriage? Sure about that old buddy? Go Pensacola! Go for the jets, I'll fly behind you any day...just don't ask me to get your coffee. Road warrior, right...a lot of miles...1000 mile two day Utah tour, Pittsburgh, Ocean City, California... The Texaco not the Phillips... Thanks for bailing out of the tree, although you didn't have to bet me to jump that fence. Don't jump out of any ceilings, you hear! Go Navy, NARF!!! Windsor! Who were all those girls? What happened Herndon night(a girl?)? Brett, You can't go home with her! Stay unstuck...and no poaching. You're our favorite turd. Watch that last ski run. Cancun the Forbidden Dance or was Neon Dieon forbidden? Piñatas for ring dance? What color is that Jeep gonna be? Jethro- two years with Pigpen? Hhiii Honeyy! SCA, MNM, & ECH





J. Doak McBryde
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Football player from Houston. Almost a member of the 2% club. Ocean City trips; Sue, "who's the guy from Houston?", "are those scratches on your back JD?" "You got___in my hair!" S.McB. The Hooter, Mexican Warrior, and finally the swimmer. Maybe you should get the ring back. Always the babe magnet. "How many pictures do you want me to take, half dozen?" "No, six is enough." "Hey man, is that doobage?" Summer cruise to Hawaii, "Let's go here, no there, no here." Restaurant hopping with Doak; Chart House, Papa Sito's, Benihana. Enough about Texas. "Mama I'm Coming Home" by M.C. 4 years by the Bay (and on the bench), "keep your feet moving."--MPM, MAY

First Company

First Company

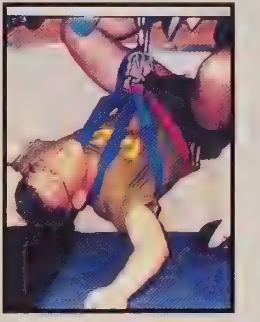
Michael Paul Meydenbauer

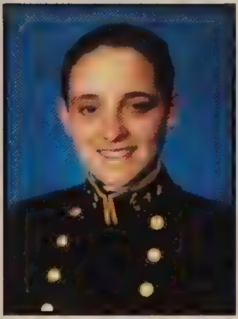
Naval Flight Officer

(Meydo, blower)- Oldest member of our clan (had to get a new heart), went to "college" for 2 yrs. Getting wasted in G-town on his 21st. Truly, the "soul of tact". Mastered the third law of the Navy. One of the Pikers, later founded the "Bad Pikers". He never gave up, whether it was the Houston police, pre-mini BUD/S, or leper hands. Fun with Cheryl in the jeep, or how about the 27 yr old nympho, or walking hand in hand on the beach with Michelle. Breaking the clock on 6-3, "there's nothing to see here". Nice ceiling diving, was it worth 45 days? The wooing deck is cool- even when the light goes through your ears. Sunny weather so you can drive the Ghia with the top down and have some tai-chi sessions outside. How'd he get 3 stripes?-- JDM, MAY

Matthew Nicklus Miller
Mesa, Arizona
Naval Flight Officer

"I'm so utterly confused!", Miller..AAAAAdjust! AHH! "Miller are you bleeding on my deck?" "*@#& my arms!" Rec Specs to Contacts-fashion stud. Take the tunnel. Bounce off any drinking fountains? Don't puke on me, fry guy. The cuddler, let that young thing go she needs air. Send big Ali an E-mail for me. It's That A-way! Where's my blue jacket? After Windsor George doesn't want to play. TJ- "I speak English!?" How'd you break that anvil? Don't run me over with that watercraft--Steve's still pissed. You can't jump that fence. Get out of that tree, Mrs. N is worried. Going to see Martha? "NO!" Where's Miller? Get out of the rack Matt at least for an hour. Striper duties-M7. Don't harass that Plebe. Do you work or do you just sweat it? Change your sheets? SCA & BAL





Marguerite Amy Morrison
Ellicott City, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

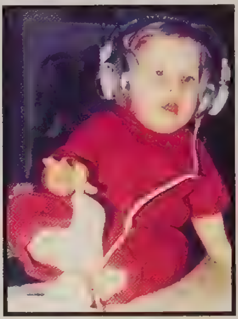
Dedicated, intense, sincere. Plebe: soulmates, four hours! waking the dead, Burger birthday, Face, Lip Service, sniper material, designated chow callers, Mr. Imblum's raiders, one-semester sailor, new lax team, early morning runs, the ledge on 5-4. Youngster: 4.0 and go, underwater swim, talks on the rocks, On Top of the World, 2 Ring Dances, Easter bean bags, Mom's cooking. 2/C: jelly beans, 26.5 is easier than 10, darksiding, 5 names on the door, I got mugged! Gibraltar, Brigade Yut!Yut! Firsties: notes in class, sit-ups, phone calls, flowers, service assignment belligerence, wouldn't want ex-B.C. to know about apartment/TV-VCR, Bronze-dog, Tom&CD&Nick&Deke, bri-gade!, tough confrontations, ex-B.C.'s roommate, grannie-whites only. Lacrosse: Bertucci's, bagels, mamers #9, killer runs, Seiko. EJK: Clarion, long runs and rain, together forever-FAITHFULLY. ME: We started together, our best roommates, let's never say goodbye. MER, MLC, AM

Diane Joan Quattrone
Hightstown, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Curly head coming at ya from exit 8 on the NJTP! Quattro Pro! Need a chit, huh?!? Miss Quattrone, did you measure your hair this morning? Fist fight with plebe summer roommate. Go Army, Sir? Ops, I mean, GO NAVY, Sir!! Soccer, skiing & softball stud. Rack monster from Plebe to Firstie year. Honorary member of 25th and 13th co's. Hey guys, if I go Marine Corps you can shave my head. Wild woman over summer cruise. Flooding room! Mickey Mouse maniac. '96 bad luck with new truck, S.A., etc. 1st soccer 1-19! Hey, do you have a twin here? No, she's my YOUNGER sister. Navy Pilot, nope....pass the SWO nuts.! Hey ONE, thanks for a great 4 years. Best of luck in the future. FUN ONE!!

Mary Ellen Reniere
Woodbridge, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Devoted, honest, Holy Roller, crazy sense of humor, a one of a kind friend. Plebe: soulmates, room 6309, shorter showers, darksiding, Chetnut, Half-Pint, B&J Cookie Dough and pizza, sailing wtih Todd Wilson, Reimann for ring dance, sandblowers, Mr. Imblum's Raiders, Linley, "Well they have, Ms. Reniere, they have!", the Things I'll Never Do list, yard gouge, a stellar shot. Youngster: Autumn, Parlez-vous francais, the brick wall, 10 meter. Second class: 5 man room, South Pacific, dungarees, dumping Chuck, Jamaica. Firstie: "They never told me I'd have to...", M&M's, beautician, early alarms, painted nails, sit-ups, quiet times, VS--must be matching, LAW!, cheesecake, back exercises--thanks MLT, not!, HERP, first of all, bargain shopping, Cool Grass, lessons in courage and frying company-mates, breadsticks, beauty shop appointments, E-mail addict, size 16, the Mansion. Bound for sandy shores. Best wishes ME, may God bless you. MAM

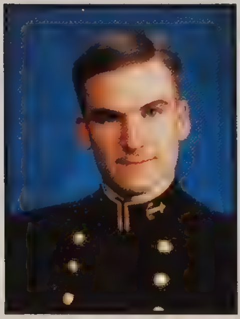


Mikael Alan Rockstad
Williston, North Dakota
Surface Warfare Officer

BORK BORK BORK BGHEEP BGHEEP BGHEEP!!! Ticka Ticka Two. The Dakota kid. Man of the Order. Major Leaguer. You are SLOW boy, and a tad stubborn. But most importantly, patient to put up with an evil roomie for three years. How about a few laps around Ingraham. Procrastination? Never. 20 pages? how about 8? Good enough. Royal Rumble. Bedtime routine. Lifting weights. "R-Honda". The Boy's roommate. Cowboy boots, leather jacket, and country music. Dan Quayle and Taco Bell. An Eighties Child. Swimsuit model. Hard but fair. I love the Navy cause the Navy loves ME!! 96. Brain Child. Do you believe that happy crappy? Sausage gravy. Comp Sci is History. Sleeping shorts and hair brush. Your problem is obvious. Just remember this as you travel forward: the Antietam lives on. Adios academy, hello Diego. Cya Bud.CMS

Caleb Matthew Siemon
Danville, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

Jiz, Birddog, Flounder, T-ball, gEEk, Nut--I'll kill you man......Shut up, PUNK!!...Wanna go Punch for Punch?....It's all good .... I need to find my shorts .... Just in case ...Stand proud America!... Birddog, go rustle us up some women. ... Royal Rumble ... Reddog and the Midnight Nurse ... Room Handball ... Poor little Easter Bunny ... I'm hungry, hand me my toothbrush. I survived the Hand Grenade!.. well, almost. NASCAR Driver Extraordinare... Chile con Carne and peperoni pizza..fire in the hole! ... Yaaargh! ... How does Siemon run? ... Oyster crakers and good brown gravy ... Mr. Siemon are you with us? ... Glock 39, One in the head to make him bounce. RETRIBUTION! The most loving, caring, considerate roommate EVER! Such a morning person. A pleasure just to be around. Even so, I'd have it no other way. Best, True friend. Best of luck in the Fleet, and forget not the battle cry, "Antietam! Antietam!" MAR, LED



Eric Joseph Sifferlen
Plaistow, New Hampshire
Navy Pilot

Eric, Siff, Siffillis?! The ladies' man from New Hampshire. Let's see if I can get this right: Sherri, Holly, Sherri, Heidi (mom!), Amanda, Heidi.... "*Ser*, can you pass the *maahgerene*." Weekend worry in Halifax with #1. "I'm not drunk, damn it, I tripped on the sheets!" A/N 94 - Siff, where did you sleep last night? Can we come on YOUR side of the room?-JNG,ECH "I thought you had the key."(MLT) "I thought you had the key."(Ring Dance) Pukin' in Harry Brown's. Alcohol+Siff=Big Head=Beer Muscles=???? "Who threw that french fry?" B-Side hockey stud -- A-Side bench dud. Driving the wussomatic-CJN. "What the hell d'you that for?!"-ECH How's your head?-"I feel like I'm moving in slow motion." Alma Mater - USNA or Ram's Head? Is the Bank of Sifferlen open for business? Fly Navy -- Is P'cola ready for the four of us? -JNG, CJN

First Company

First Company

Ghislaine Williams
Dallas, Texas

G$ - plebe year? not G! Swimming M.O.s and illegal outings w/Kel. Youngster summer school: Harry Brownes, Becca Blake, Keg Parties, late night visitors, squash courts (A.S.), California Tanning. 2/c Apt. 3003 TV/VCR and wet bar. Rice krispie treats & Sunday lunches. Dumping T.W. - no more bitch boy! Ring dance with 2/c-GGG. Free woman with J.J. and J.Z. ("I'll fight for you!") Firstie year: class of 96.5 (the search for eternal rack!) ACME (the Ghislaine Chicken Special), playing pool at Bella's, visit from boyfriend Chad - sent home on the next flight out, missing morning quarters b/c of weeknight hotel reservations with in-co. youngster romance S.L., making waves in my waterbed and our co-ed shower of 5004. The Williams/Glassmate liberty policy & class option for mornings off. Avoiding frys from NAZIs A.M. & M.R. Drill officer, but never picked up a rifle. Platoon Cdr? Hey York runs this platoon! Love ya-LNG

Shannon Dean Willits
Enon, Ohio

Shannon (AKA Nanook of the North) hailed from a provincial Ohio town, only to have his eyes and wardrobe widened by the big bucks he was making as a napster. Wrestling put Shannon on the 5&1/2 year program, but Navy never had a heavyweight so Heavy. Known for both brains and braun "I've never seen anyone just throw the barrel before!" Shan-man walked on the football team 2/c year. A hallmark of leadership through intimidation, Shannon's immense size helped him survive rooming with the Doh-Dog; thank god he just never had Ac-Appeal. Whether bouncing at unruly company functions, or simply impersonating a federal agent, Shannon's good common sense got us out of the trouble his great sense of humor got us into. Always good for a story or two, Shannon communicated mostly through grunts. I hope to hear that guttural sign of affection again someday in the fleet (or maybe the Olympics?) JRZ

Eugene B. Wright

Surface Warfare Officer

"Break yourself, Fool!!"
From the traditions of Burke, Nimitz Kirk, and Picard, Gene was destined for command from day one. Though no longer a Comp Sci major youngster year, Gene still knew his way around the Net and it's women. "Hey Gene What does that Superhero do" Gene was in the dual major program Histoy/Marvel. Prof Brill arranged for an exlcusive summer physics exchange program in Bancroft hall. Second Class year found Gene barely able to wait to be a firstie so he could have a car and park on the yard, well one out of two isn't bad. Always able to make friends, he was bent on the destrution of the Brailey/Blair crew. "Really Officer! I didnt see that big red FIRETRUCK" hence the shortest 3day weekend on record, Camry's sure do bend easily. ARIZONA, Comin home!! Hey whats that eatin my pretzels? Just one more eggroll before that PRT. Good luck -JCH

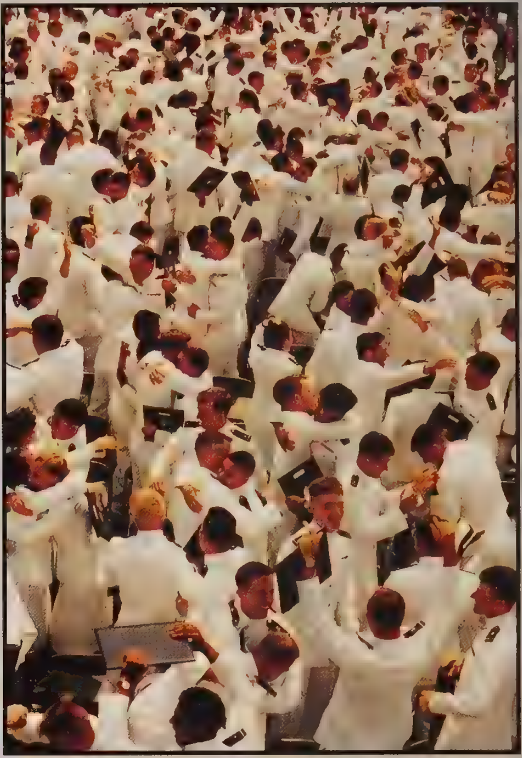
Michael Andrew York

Naval Flight Officer

Yorky -The intramural king- we would have liked him more if he was a varsity athlete. The grill man, kitchen b*tch, cannot shotgun a beer, why don't you shave, Chewbacca? Nice truck!, says Bill at Tate Chevrolet. That a way to get caught drinking after Herndon. Member of "the club", Steiner, need we say more? Lovingly stroking piglet's hair... thanks for always jumping on the grenade. Thanks for the photos Tina- my grandma loved them. The '94 spring break loner. Thanks for all the tutoring... it will continue in P-cola. Blower's mom has bigger ones. What exactly did your grandma do? The future Admiral. ---- JDM, MPM

Jacob Royal Zissu
New York, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Jake came to us from NYC via the New York Military Academy and through these four years, he has shown us some of his finer training: Breaking & Entering (LeJeune and the LT's office), Jump Wings (from the ceiling), the need for speed (how many tickets??), and his good use of INTEL (who started that rumor??) - Traxx (only on Fri. nights), Orpheus, Baja, Lulu's, steps of Columbia and all the bars in between!! It's been fun, so many women, so little time. E-mail MADNESS somehow you figured all about e-mail, how were your grades?? How many ac-boards?? SNAKE!! Ran the USMC marathon without even training and then worried about the PRT?? We've had a lot of good times, hopefully we can have many more. Remember: "Surface line is mighty fine," especially since they don't yell at you for eating donuts. SDW



First Company

Second Company

Matthew Jay Andrews
Burnettsville, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Here goes before us Matthew Jay Andrews, beloved fancylad, roommate, manic depressive, and son of subsidy farmer. An extremely successful subsidy farmer, having not sold more corn than any one else in the great state of Indiana. Over the four years both his jokes and his English improved markedly from those early days of incoherence. His time at the academy was an unbridled success except when he failed the ten meter dive for jumping head first, even after he had practiced that summer by stepping off a two story building in a drunken stupor. The Lord works in mysterious ways though. If it weren't for that leap of faith he would never have shattered his heal, the doctors would never have told him to give up wrestling for a less damaging sport like boxing, and he would never have become the champ.(Mt 10:36)

Sean Michael Banks
Atlanta, Georgia
Surface Warfare Officer

Cut from the same mold of Robert E. Lee, Sean Banks became a fine southern gentleman in his own right. Excelling at many things, he didn't hesitate to tell you. Fueled by a steady diet of corn bread and cow peas, Spoon's blazing beanball evoked fear in batters and bat boys alike. At the peak of his athletic prowess, tragedy struck and it took a miracle surgery to put his mighty frame back together. Held together by paper clips and bubble gum, his once chilsed upper torso faded. (Legendary Abs II sparked hopes for physical regeneration but that vanished with his visions of glory on the diamond.) It took the sweetness of special UGA soroity girls to turn things around; Sean's personal hygiene standards improved although his room standards failed to follow-- and the south did rise again. Lead on SWOrrior, I'll follow you anywhere... preferrably Wall Street. RSL

Joseph William Bayer
Cedar, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Hailing from the Great White North of Minnesota, Joe arrived here already possessing all the tools he would ever need to succeed. With an indomitable spirit and a prize fighter's determination, he seldom struggled with any of the challenges the last four years presented. From the brigade boxing championships to triathlon meets, I never saw him give anything less than his all. Part Cornhusker to the core, Joe had a tremendous appreciation for the finer things in life, namely bagels and women. In the end, it was the little lady from Colorado who finally tamed his heart. Joe, thanks for the memories. I salute you for all that you've accomplished here. You're one of the best.... ATB

Chris Beaubien

Navy Pilot

It is all too appropriate that I wait until the last minute to write this BIO. Chris (Yes, Beaubien's first name is Chris!) has been so much to us all. The first thing that comes to mind is how much of a pain in the butt! We must all agree that when he wasn't in his rack sleeping, or just waiting for whatever it was he waited for, Beaubien was out and about spewing his wisdom upon us. Whose to know where we would be without that story about ole MacTavitsch and his dumb, dead brother. A man for all seasons! or, no season at all if you'd rather. He was just Beaubien. A man bent upon finding the answers, and preparing for the question. How could we ever forget him? How many of us actually knew him?
Good luck, my friend! I'll see ya when I see ya... ---MJA

Aaron Todd Berglin
Grayling, Michigan
Navy Pilot

A.B., The man came to us from the U.P. of Michigan with dreams of flying and a masterful knowledge of light music. His four years here have been marked with determination and met with success. Although his selfless personality made him a worthy friend and roommate, his colon often kept us awake at night. ...."oh sorry"... While proving his athletic prowess on the track, baseball diamond and football field, he has moved onto loftier goals such as marriage and slipping the surly bonds of earth. It has been an interesting four years my friend. Some have left, but most of us are still here to see it through. "Blessed is the man who perseveres under trial, because when he has stood the test, he will receive the crown of life." James 1:12 JWB

Marcus Charles Bickley
Junction City, Oregon
Surface Warfare Officer

We've been together 4 long yrs, but it has all been worth it..all the trips home..all the ups and downs...you have helped me grow, helped me become a better person.. 3 stripes, not bad even it was for drum and bagget corps...all the late nights tallking, arguing..sure am glad that we'll be stationed together for at least a little longer...You make people laugh, although it is usually at you or your finger jokes. I wish you the best in life because you deserve it. May all your days be sunny, all your waters be warm, and may you dream of large women!!! JED
May those women you dream of be finaly old enough to drive!!! "ME!!!!!ME!!!!!". HCS
The computer dance, candles and live chikens...all good to conquer the magic box. Long live the Pacific-Northwest. BPR

Lonnie M. Camacho
Lordsburg, New Mexico
Marine Corps Pilot

Mr. Humility. The silent league MVP of Mexican Rules Basketball (Leader in Steals). A former KNight of Shift who was dismissed (with honors) after "biting someone's shoe." A steady subscriber to the Lordsburg Liberal and the best friend of the mysterious and elusive "Hand Jive." Lonnie outlasted his Cancun Cantina counterpart (Hoppers) only to turn in the bar scene for his promising and lovely Destinee. Always a political player, the Mexican moved in and courted the daughter of a powerful New Mexican Mayor. He kept his gridiron prowess and glory (Army Navy MVP, Defensive Player of the Week, and 150's posterboy), as an "Inside Backer, Big Witty Smackers!," to himself. But, in the end, we made him our most esteemed leader. Despite the methane explosions (el flamo de humano), B+C sports will still take off...You made Mom, LMC I, and Ray-Ray very proud. Semper Fi in the sky to the world's greatest guy.-Escaldo

Scott Edward Corbett
Marlton, New Jersey

Scott...computer games...sort of go hand in hand....I'll never understand why you played all of those games...why you would play them till reveille, why you would get up at 0300 to do homework...why you did anything that you did...you were always willing to help out in a pinch...you added a certain air to the room, a certain presence...You got SWO...maybe not what you wanted but the best job in the Navy..or at least that is what everyone tells us...May your days be merry and bright...may Yoda look with favor upon you and may you always get what you deserve....JED

Second Company

Second Company

James Ernest Doling
Canal Winchester, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Doling... James Doling... 09:30. Budweiser-- Bottled, NOT canned. While at the academy, Young James managed to RACK UP more study time than anyone I know. He was always studying hard... Oops, that's Hardly studying! He also MANAGED to stay on top of every situation that arose. Notre Dame '95 Got him his 15 minutes of TV fame. Notre Dame '94 got him somethng else. Never a dull moment, 'Exciting' could lead a party like no other. Wheather it was an ill-fated trip to Schramm's head ("We got overserved") or an exciting trip to Goucher-- "Dude, all her cute, single (imaginary) sorority sisters will be there"
Fair winds and following seas, my friend. HCS

Trenton Brown Monnett Douthett
Jackson, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Trent came to us from the thriving metropolis of Jackson, OH. The original red-headed stepchild stealth plebe, Yard Gouge King. 4/c yr: called home every day, Bud & Betty's little boy, ready to transfer every day, stress vitamins. 3/c yr: "bad alligator", helped carry Ike, Tillingfupa, puking in his own Honda, trip to Jackson for Helloween. 2/c yr: helped assault Spear, shared Howzer with the Company, Georgetown women, Plenty of Computer Game research, matching Integras with Spear. 1/c yr: sold his soul for stripes, sold out on Nuke, slam dancing in Baha Beach Club.... 3 mile a year club, Metallica never made more money off one fan, nice guitar--but can you play?, plenty of useless sports knowledge, the King of WS all four years, Thanks for putting up with us for all the years! Good Luck on that ship. -JIN&CVE

Christopher Von Eichinger
Elizabeth City, North Carolina
Marine Corps

Ike came to us from the backwoods of Elizabeth City, NC via NAPS to become one of the greatest stealth football plebes ever. 3/c yr: 300lb lineman, getting carried up to 8-4 on numerous occasions, the Double Eagle Saloon with Mary, almost getting Spear to quit and the Check, Zena gets the Heisman, Ike becomes a real midshipman, puked on Betty's Car, Tiber Creek champion. 2/c yr: unforgettable Ring Dance, 4 man barn, Brigade Boxing Champ, Ike becomes a skinny midshipman, torture of Spear continues, 130mph in the Shadow. 1/c yr: 22 birthday in Annapolis, the dark side finally got him....The greatest storyteller ever, Pool Shark?, scarred from years of growing up with Wendy, model midshipman, always in the Loop. To a true warrior and great roomate, and the secrets we will take to the grave, thanks for all the good times!-JIN

David Kingdon Faught
Clear Lake, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Dave originated from the hallowed banks of Clear Lake, CA where he learned two of his most cherished skills, shooting and drinking. He didn't get a chance to use the latter again until firstie year though. (Except in his Great White hunting experience at Matt's house.) In the meantime Dave left his mark here with his famous cadences, loud voice which reverberated so that it is well known on both sides of the Severn, and his amazing ability to have any obscure trinket one could possibly imagine. After resigning his membership in the infamous machine gun nest he was affectionately dubbed Faughtistic!!! So we wonder how can we compare anyone to you, with your lifetime membership to NRA, Lifetime supply of SCUBA gear, lifetime supply of ammunition, and lifetime supply of friends. And we all wonder even further -- will you keep the SWOTIVATED haircut?
HCS, GAF, MJA

Gregory Alan Francioch
Oakland, California
Naval Flight Officer

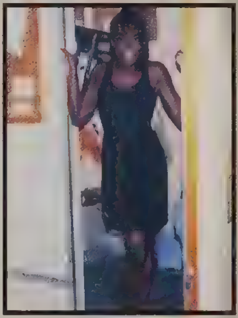
Greg comes to us from the land of fruity California; fruity politics... Fruity wines. PS -- AT&T thanks you for your investment. Eternal ladies man -- we wish we had your problems. Whether sipping Manhattans at Little Campus on a Tuesday night, or jogging yards at Tiber creek. Whenever Greg (and his clothes) came out of the closet, he was the life of the party. Even on the "Night of Shame" he held his composure. Greg has been the biggest non-striper, striper, the most exuberant non-athletic athlete, the most lacksidaisical student we know. He has come from his coast to this foreign shore, and shown us all that there's more to life than Chick & Ruth's, more beers in the world than the Ram's Head card (i.e. Crazy Horse.) The bay area's favorite host is missed. (except by those unfortunate enough to suffer in P-cola with you) --HCS, MJA

Robert Lewis Fumanti
Exeter, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

The Fu Man came to Annapolis from the mountain borough of Exeter, Pennsylvania. Known for his unique laugh and extraordinary ability to bust balls with the best, Rob was almost as well-known around the Academy as Papa Fu was. From weekend ski trips in Colorado to biweekly pilgrimages to the majority of colleges throughout Pennsylvania, the Fu Man definitely knew where his priorities were. Always a pleasure to be around, Rob made this experience a lot more enjoyable to all that knew him. As a master of chemistry, not much of anything was a challenge for him here, and I suspect grad school in Chicago will be much of the same thing. Rob, you're a great friend. I'm going to miss you. God Bless . . . ATB

Chioma Ulumma Hibbert
Punta Gorda, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Mmm...Mahhh! DECENT?!?! Oh, know! Don't call me Les! Nice shirt stays, baby, wanna get married? Army/Navy hell week! What does the Little Mermaid have to do with the Navy? Rates, Rates, Rates! What are you doing? Just turn it all the way! Southern Living on 8-4...get rid of the pillow. Look, it's Skeletal! Tickles and Tackles. New friend, new man! Rack, Rack, Rack! Rooming with nympho! RED ZONE! Jen's part-- Second semester sucked! Rollerblading? Ring Dance-Fran, do you remember my hotel? Flame, flame, flame! She's NOT 21? eeee! Harold?! 40 year! wavy or straight? AMAZONS! Late nights with Boats, but no more EE! Poly Sci and SWO! Go, Girl! Grad-U-Ate! Four years together, you and me\Friends, forever, we will be/Across the ocean and across the land/Heart to heart and hand in hand/So, here's to all that's old and new/Remember, leedle leedle loves you!



Robert Earl Hubert
North Andover, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

MEET 'da HUBS & 'da Shrew, a man thats been everywhere and done everything. To USNA from Woodinville, WA and now in Boston, MASS. This Bedouin (herder of Camels) has definately left his mark (cigar scars, shaved heads) on the Academy. Given us the turbine, naked push-ups, Subwoofer bumps. Always has a pretty LADY. Roomies since Plebe summer ("pick it up, put it down") So Many Memories: A/N Bonneville Bash, roll to medical puke fit, nut op, Boston Blizzard trip, green turtle $$ OUCH !!!, GreatAmericanFreezeOut, "sniff sniff" SeeWhatIMean, Star Wars inspection, cheap tix movies, SHREW battle damage, pulmonary WHAT?, HotelHershey squirts with MATT. Hubs always shared his Philosophy: *non chalant,* studying's OVERATED, HIT-IT!, EABFD, WHOOOOOOH!!,no BRIDGES burned. How is your "Snow Goose" now, HUBs?...HURTS? LOOK OUT WORLD...HERE HE COMES.
Take Care, Happy Future, God Bless- Chunky

Second Company

Second Company

Richard Lee Klauer
Phoenix, Arizona
Navy Pilot

Richard Lee Klauer, simply "Rick" to everyone but the guy who reads the names at graduation, came to USNA from Phoenix, AZ. His distinguished academy career began inconspicously: Days on 8-4 were spent feeding seagulls, smoking American Spirits, and stealing King Hall to resupply the wardroom fridge with Clyde's Dream. Later, his professional demonstration of how NOT to stand anchor watch,(eat a sandwich in the galley) was an example to us all. And then 2/c year: New company, new look. Rick decided to shed Glazar's pants for a more svelt appearance. (His success would make Susan Powter simply livid.) The new look, combined with his overwhelming charm and humor, made him very attractive to the ladies, of course. (There's was one particular plebe that comes to mind, in fact...) However, despite a few scrapes, Rick has been an example to us all of the power of individual faith and perseverence in troubled times. RCS

Richard Samuel Langton
Claremont, California
Submarines

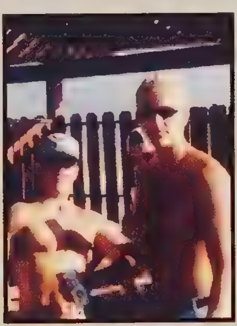
Old man Langer, a sailor's sailor, earned his commission the hard way with three previous years as a blue shirt and imparted years of wisdom on classmates. "You can think anything you want as long as you agree with me." Rich's Top Gun visions faded for his unfinished business with the nuclear power program and he departs as our only submariner. Short of suitable women, he became a philosopher and published food critic. "Guns" broke many UGA sorority girls' hearts by taking his roommate's little sister to the Ring Fling, and what a Fling it became!!! (Hints, allegations and things left unsaid.) After growing tired of having sand kicked in his face he undertook a major growth blitz and eventually achieved Critical Mass making his SDB's fit like a straight jacket. Richard $. Langton built an empire on each bicep, eclipsed only by his Wall Street hair.- SMB

Franchesca Joyce Malzahn
Coppell, Texas
U.S. Air Force

We made it! Each year--a story to tell; 4/c...Trace would NEVER do that to me...I can bench press you...English papers...3/c...laundry-n-Madonna...banana?!...I do this every morning...Did you break the shower handle? ...Skeletal ...move by when?...2/c...Drunken sailors at USAFA ...thumper?...set your alarm for...Ring Disaster ...inspection/pizza night... dehydrate?... 1/c...cocoa b#$*&...Somebody's gonna get their a-- kicked ...movie buff...the EE lean...CC it to me!...which one of the girls in Scooby Doo?...Apollo 13... over analyzing e-mail messages...Pigmy,red-neck, trashcan plug...rumors to real life...It's been long but true. You're my best friend and there were times when your friendship was the only thing that kept me going. Here's to reaching all of your goals, a heart of solid gold, and never settling for anything less than the best...because that's what you deserve. I love you.
Chi, JB, HCS, CE, JIN

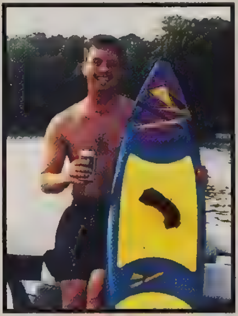
James Ian Norris
Beaufort, South Carolina
Special Warfare

Ian came to USNA from the lowlands of Beaufort, SC. Plebe Year took more weekends that some of the 2/c, mobilest 4/c in brigade, brought home future stripes, 1/c's golden child, easter Midstore Madness. 3/c Arrange schedule and billet, rehoned skills from plebedom, MARY WOW..., gained extra roomy, gets Joe raped again, assumed IKE watch, builds snow unit, gave up organized sports. 2/c "Ain't treatin me like a brother" starts celebrating 21st really early(5)out by early(10.5). Wendy pours first legal one. Lives fantasy at HammerJack's, intro to avoiding allegations, "Wasn't me defense.", recons Tiber, reaches potential on detail, surprises all with finishing Pre-MiniBUD/S. 1/c looking for soulmate, choses CMEO free billet, eats J&B out of house and home, completes learning of game, PUB crawl contestant, GOOD LUCK at BUD/S SLEEZY-E. BIG PAPPA-SHOW STAPPA
CVE,TBMD



Jonathan Robert Ohman
Santa Barbara, California
Marine Corps Pilot

Jonathan Robert Ohman, Jon or "Johnny O." to his friends, came to USNA via MCRD San Diego and Northwestern Prep. Son of a preacher-man, slave to the swells of Santa Barbara, this Hollywood Marine made an instant impression on us all: Extremely disciplined and poised, but hopelessly sick for both his hometown and the special girl that he left behind. Jon validated the rest of plebe year with a surprise knockout of the Boxing Team's 1/c captain in Brigade finals. His boxing career has been a continued string of successes since then, including his own turn at team captain. His leadership abilities earned him the 1st Battalion Commander billet for the spring semester, during which he carried on the torch of excessive room inspections and Thursday morning PT. Despite a successful 4 weeks in Coronado, Jon heeded the call of the Corps and his first love: stewardesses, (oops, I mean flying!) RCS/RLK



Brian Philip Reardon
Burke, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Brian came to us from one of the coasts. 4/c yr: Joe Silver's boy, Mac's only friend, pattern of stress and gray begins, wrestling & boxing champ, 3/c yr: SPEARFEST, wrote Ike check (didn't jump), bought nice stereo, chose wrong major, guns of the south, Ike's knife target, became the**Spear**, starts throwdown factor, purple hair. 2/c yr: shows throwing arm at party, more gray hair, first of many maintenance billets, what frat?, not the grayest in Brigade, assault by roomies continues, dogs playing poker, Southern indoctrination begins. 1/c yr: too late for History, cleans room for Trent, Southern qualities become evident, roomy round-robin ...Carried on family tradition, you wouldn't have liked Subs anyway. Thanks for taking all the abuse, Congrats with Navy Air. -JIN,CVE,TBMD

Harrison Christian Schramm
Merriam, Kansas
Navy Pilot

Schramm-a-lang-a-ding-dong...4 yrs, many stories, ranging from the most common story of women and beer, to the less well known "gee I've got some extra time here during finals so I think I'll build me a radio." We all thought you were crazy going EE, and you proved us right more than once. You always made us laugh, even if it was because you fell out of the top rack at 0200. You ran constantly, and after too many marathons decided to hang up the shoes for a dumbell...more power to you...You left your mark, even on cowtown Ohio, not a thing easily done. Thank you for all the laughs, all the good times and the troubled ones as well...Fly with Eagles and know that disco and country will always mix...well, maybe not always but often enough that we both lived through it...JED

Ryan Christopher Smith
Delran, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Ryan left behind the metropolis of Delran, seeking enlightenment through the ascetic life of a midshipman. But he did not leave behind his many trinkets. He quickly distinguished himself plebe summer as "white Smith". Plebe year Ryan became co-founder and OINC of nightly NICREPs. As the surviving member of Suite 8441, Ryan began to test the limits of freedom (and decency) at USNA. At Smithfest I, Ryan anticipated foul weather. Luckily, he wore his protective raingear...but forgot to take it off until march on. 2/c year, Ryan found Shantel and 3-1. Firstie year Ryan led us as CC and resident thinker. Unfortunately we had no ledge upon which to wax philosophical. We learned that incontinence is the sign of a good time. But at Smithfest III, we were all grown up. Ryan, you will always remain a treasured friend. Like Jerry says, "What a long, strange trip it's been." RLK

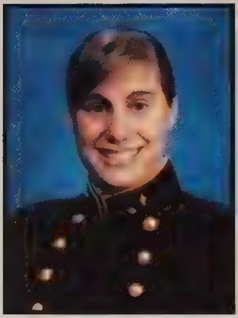
Second Company

Vincent Santos Tionquiao
Bremerton, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

CHUNKY-COW&HUBSroomiesPLEBEsummer-->GRADUATION! GOTTAgrump. IamFINE(VOMMIT)wheelchairTOmedical. TESTINGgravityFROMroom8432. ROTTENmouseINlocker. SPEARk-barKLAUER! WHOOFERandBUMPS! EABFD. BONNEVILLEracingEXPERIENCEarmy-NAVY1994! ROADtripsTOboston. WHATSinTHEbox? WHOOA! SPOONandMEXICANrulesBASKETBALL. CORNDOGand33RDtheHEARD! VINNIi'mSORRYvinni! NON-CHALANT! STUDYINGisOVERrated! DOGGIEstyle&THEschrew CAMACHOfartsFLAMES. GREATamericanFREEZEout. SMELLSlikePETUNIAS. MYsnowgooseHURTS! YOUdidITallATusanANDthenSOMEandDIDitTHEbest. SMITHfestI&II mayFAMEandFORTUNEfollowYOU&theCLASSof1996! THANKSforLOOKINGoutFORme. IwishYOUandPEANUTallMYbest! GODbless... daHUBS

Enrique Armando Azenon
Brea, California
Marine Corps Pilot

All the way from Cali. Plebe year: "It was Mr. Westerman's turn to do it, sir." The first plebe to rate civvies, and the rack on Sundays. The El Salvador Hispanic(Wanna Be Phillipino).Only goes out is when he's not paying for it. Ladies, be cautious around him when you are drunk . Country music youngster year.Cowboy hat, black boots and, "You have to stick it out" A smart comment for everything. Expressive. Never afraid to drink a bottle of wine or two at official functions. "I got a B in weapons!" The rack or the books? Strawberry sundaes, processed onions. "I look naked in khakis" Laughing on Stribling. Puking on West St. Numerous hours on the stairmaster. "Punch it, Martha!" Brunch at Buddie's after church. "I have no marketable talent" Va, Beach on Thanksgivings. Lynhaven mall and the Exchange. Good Luck! MLBH JES PFP EPA



Michelle Mary Baumbich
Glen Ellyn, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

Hailing from the windy city, you came to us cold as ice. How many push-ups did you do? "If you're not going to try hard why are you here?" Youngster year you warmed up to us and became a big fan of Duke and then you weren't. Second class year saw you running through the streets attacking stripers. You had this disturbing fascination with the constant health problems of your roommate. "How many times do we have to hear about her?" Mudslides in Rams Head, Mexican coffees in The Treaty of Paris, you never ceased to amaze us with your capacity to cause trouble. "Zooming" in New Mexico calmed you down... a little. You became our sister, our friend, and we will miss you very much. ACS EAA

Charles Michael Byrne
Dracut, Massachusetts
Marine Corps

Chad, aka "Chaz", "Stitch", Chacko's Protege, this pirate's brother hails from Baw-stun. Wait a minute, are you in this company? Stealth was a way of life, drill was better than..you know (so I've been told), the rack ALWAYS beckoned and hey, "I could care!" Plebe Year: the yellow foam ball, putting your chin forward (duck next time), helping Potato-boy earn back the world, "No Sir, I'm not lost, I live here!" Hoorah Group III and late nights studying till 2100. This narcoleptic with perpetual rack-Byrne took time off working the BBS and romancing Keith's mom to spend long nights in the drill room improving his technique. Pigpiling, Ramshead, Dunkin Donuts, IRA fight songs, Operation Abandon Mason, ski trips (not!)... SEMPER FI, YOU HALF DEAF ARTY WANNABE. Chad, I've got just one thing to say.... BUH-BYE! God bless. SPS

Matthew James Duffy
Kenilworth, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

Hailing from where the streets are paved with gold, Duff had one desire for his Naval Career: furthering his political career, which almost ended in front of the Mayor. From day-one he was sweating the future: "...14 SIP's on August 14th!" Matt always had a good time, either at the Pink House or rallying in town, . Duff-man (as the Dant says) managed to amaze us with his "eccentric" ways: The Magic Square, the hair stimulator, taking the hit, hijacking Philo, or his unhealthy obsession with BMW's and Timmy Hill-finger. "If you sleep 12 hrs a day, four years is only two!" Boy did you come close! He did find his dream girl, a classmate's date but he won her heart (judging by the shrine she won his too!!) We definitely "... messed with the wrong Marine!" So, until the Dark Knight rides again, Good Luck Matty! (T and M).

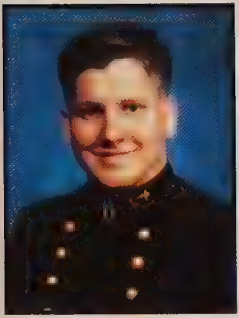
Third Company

Third Company

Charles Robert Dwy
San Francisco, California
Navy Pilot

Chuck came to us from San Fran., the greatest athlete you never heard of, "I was recruited to play that." Family from the barrio that can do anything. Became good at cleaning rooms, for one year, with Rathbun's help. "Fatty," the guy everybody hates to love. Thanks for being a sacrificial lamb, "way to a pretty girl is through her fat friend." "No man, she was good looking." Held the all-time record for most celebrities known: "I went to high school with that guy." NOT NOW DWY!!! "I'm not fat, my legs and neck are skinny, I just have a big gut."
JES MLBH CJN WEP KLS JKM JDF

Susanne Renee Elmer



John David Frazier
Nashville, Tennessee
Navy Pilot

"I'm starting to get fired up! Sniff, Sniff." John David (Fraggle, Elroy, The Jap, GrubbyFingers) known to all as Dave. Hailing from Momma's Boy Academy in Nashville, Dave's boyish looks quickly made chicks breathlessly pant, "Um...He's a nice guy." E-mail anyone? Has anyone actually seen Ann, Amy, or the married lady in New Orleans? His record speaks for itself- BIG Z and Pasty Face a la Meiners. Always the savvy consumer, he got a deal on a box of newspapers in NYC. He had time to read them when he was "tardy" to class, surely aiding in winning the heart of his unforgettable Ring Dance date. A party pig, Dave has been unconscious on a Dayton bar floor, Killer's back deck, Meiners counter (in skivvies), and countless shotgun seats. Seriously Dave, we wouldn't trade the last two years for anything. You're a brother to us. RAP,MLK

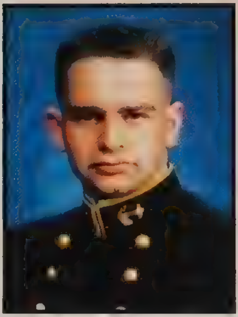
Christopher James Golini
Compton, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Christoper came to us straight from Compton, New York (aka Lawn Guyland) a gangster at heart. This flamming arrow left his true love behind (Jamie) for the dangerous degaba system. Temptations led him to her house but he couldn't close the Feron deal. The home town hero couldn't live without the accent, succumbing to the power of Slutridge. Finally, Greedy settled on a Blue-eyed Blue Hen from Boston bearing the p-whip. "I love you, PLEW, PLEW, PLEW". "I had the sickest weekend, only hooked up eight times". Greasy Joe finally got his license after eight years of driving, claiming to MVA his dad dropped him off. Based on his successful navigation of a luggage cart through Omni Hotel, Chris selected NFO. Claims he originates his sayings, Gambino is the real mastermind. "You looking real, real, good. TA-DOW!" Good luck in your career, a professional speech pathologist.
EWS-JKM

Willard Tracy Green

Surface Warfare Officer

Tracy "Grumpy" Green fell out of a tree in Arkansas, got lost and ended up in Annapolis with a pipe in his mouth, a scowl on his face, ribbons on his chest and thunder on his brow. This "Old Man of the Sea" (Weren't you an E-6?) enjoyed drilling, year-round school, no liberty, CDR's kids and loved to hate this place. Master of tact (Your teaching sucks), academic genius, friendly (know what they do to nosy people?), positive (Life sucks...), PC and a lady's man (What really happened in Italy?)... what else AREN'T you? Road trips with "Crash" (got insurance?), camping in the Shenandoah, nights "studying" at Little Campus, fleet stories that rival LG's, and first to last (how the mighty have fallen). What does UA mean? Brigade Lunatic, 96.5er, pundit (brushed your teeth lately?) and a great friend. I wouldn't have made it without you. God Bless. SPS

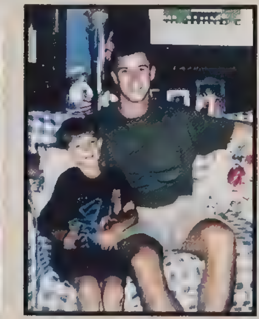


Marius Lamont Burrell Harrison
Chicago, Illinois
Marine Corps

Marius came from the Windy City of Chicago. USNA or JAIL. Stay away from the back rows at movie theatres. You've got too many organizers! Who is it this week? Extra roommates on the weekends, "I've never done this before." "You know I don't do this." "Special underwear." Waking up to your nose blowing. Going to sleep with your typing. Grinding your teeth. "Did you see the catssss?" Twinkies. In court longer than O.J. Can't live w/o meat. "Axe"'d more people than Jason. Invented new words: Conversate? Learned to appreciate the finer things in life, such as five bottles of port. Condition: SIR - gastritis. "Not now Dough Boy." "How old are you!" Hey Marius, isn't KFC finger lickin' good! "I did't rape her..." Warrior with the women, ...and we're sure you'll be the same as a grunt. Good Luck. EAA JES CRD MJD

William Brent Huber
Leitchfield, Kentucky
Marine Corps

Brent "What a strange guy" Huber validated all stereotypes about Kentucky (red headed stepchild, treeclimber's toenails). Ex-Nuke turned Marine (Where'd all the brain cells go? Headbutt too many doors?), Hall rat, maybe mouse is better (Talk much?), Dungeon Master, Huber vs Army Pushup competetion, Spencer falling into your arms, helping Mason get punched in the head but at least he can graduate (what a clusterf*ck), nice Mustang, Comp Sci is more than just computer games (computers = popularity?) and is your floater still on?...Learn how to eat pizza! Thanks for the daily weight training update. Have you ever kissed a girl you're NOT related to (only serenade them?) and how do you know what beer tastes like? The Ring Dance one night stand (they gave away my room, honest!), maybe you should look inside the hall (DR99). Good luck in the Corps, God Bless. SEMPER FI! SPS SMR

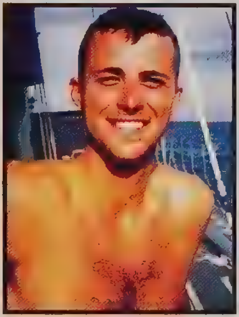


Michael Louis Kilmurray
Forked River, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

"hmmmm...ummmm...I'll take a shot at it ma'am." From the gangsta paradise of Lacey, Killerstein was. Home of Linda Lou and Coach B, intel was near. Bethy was always there for an ineffective hook-up or to lend him her girly Eclipse. Girls love him until they know him whether bowling (Foxy) or at Houston's (Jennifer). Except Miss BT in Ashland, but she broke his heart anyway. He did meet some nice girls: Tracy Tyson, UCF cheerleader, Big Tif, Eyebrow Girl, Psycho Sam, and Neurotic JB. He had StarWars dreams but was too shy (Horse-face, HN-SM-LK). He found comfort in the bottle, known to have quick start but no finish. He dumped antifreeze in the Mississippi and Bear in the Swamp--how did Ray's foot feel? Lucky you're Navy, you quit your summer jobs. Good luck with your ticker. Seriously, we'll miss you! RAP JDF

Third Company

Third Company



Jason Keith Meiners
Avon Lake, Ohio
Marine Corps Pilot

Jason Keith Meiners (a.k.a Mas, Jake, Harold, JK, Mr. Cleveland, Han Solo) came to Annapolis from the "style capital of the world" Cleveland, Ohio. Wearing tight black jeans, turtleneck, and capezios he rolled onto campus as an alternate. He dazzled the ladies with his GQ style, stripes, grades, and sharp haircut. There was his escapades in Cancun (LJR) and New Orleans (NM), his journey to Delaware (AC), the trip to Rutgers (JD),and his entertaining night in Bancroft (JR). Who could forget his memorable night at the Tombs with Allison, if he had only talked to her. His long weekend with Joe in the hotel room, Cleveland guys can really party. At every bar he always seems to disappear to the nearest phone to call a certain special someone from BG. World's Greatest Intramural Hero. Good Luck in the Corps, don't ask too many questions. EWS, CJG

Mason Michael Meinhold
Amherst, New Hampshire
Navy Pilot

"Why do you have to be such a -ucking -ick!" Hey Mas, when the cops say stop, STOP! Done any skiing lately? 16, that's all I have to say about the Celtics - no we're talking about her age! I SWEAR I'm hookin up with that American U. girl! At least now you might have a chance with that nifty car...maybe not, by the way how long's that drought been? IMAGINE THAT MAS, YOU'VE GOTTA STORY ABOUT YOUR FATHER. Sauna trips and starvation, boy you were a GOOD longsnapper! You'll always be remembered as the one who owns the most real estate. Been to College Park lately, or is the cloud still lingering? You walked back from where last night!?! Kris wanna have a smoke? And remember Mas, most morning people don't swing that much! Minefield, we love you anyway and we'll always be your drinking buddy. MJD&ACS&KLP&WEP

Christopher Joseph Narducci
Sewell, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Dude, the Italian Stallion from exit2 in Jersey. Carry Webster's for a day. Only 3 beers = only 30 days. "964824, FYMF, I'll take you both!" "Dude, the Phillies are in the World Series!" Youngster Wardroom, Wiffleball, "My major sucks!" Dude-English/English-Dude Dictionary "Dude its pilot or else!", an F-14 Fly By, "No fellas there's 2D's in dude!" How about study skills classes? "Get Miller out of the tree. My mom wants you guys out of the pool!" Jack Daniels or Syrup Water, A/N parties (food & BEER), "Hey Mike, can we talk?" Adios Fun One, hello Stellag3. Abdominizer. "Wanna race Siff?" Yummy Spiced Rummy from PR $5.95. "What's it called, side-side-hooch?" "There's 8 feet of snow behind my car!" 26 hours in a day. P-cola or bust, FLY NAVY! EPA, CMS, ECH, MAR, SCA, JNG, EJS, MAY, MPM, JRZ, BAL, JES, EAA.

Charles Lloyd Nelson

Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Came from Wisconsin a motivated, dedicated cheesehead. Chaz is destined to be the most physically fit SWO to hit the decks. Enduring late night pleas of "Hit the rack, Chuck" then mumbling incoherently how we wouldn't understand because we weren't physics majors. Known as the nicest guy in the company except to his roommates (exam week wrestling matches, threats to throw us out the window). Never took the easy way (voluntarily taking cables, Bio as an elective). Quotes like "She has nice calves." Frantically jumping out of bed naked plebe year, Batt intramural champ in everything, brigade in nothing. 4 years as roommates, how did we survive?? RPO

Raymond Patrick Owens III
Navy Pilot

It would not be an understatement to say that Ray is one of the most efficient people I've ever met. . . as far as grades and amount of sleep are concerned; if you asked his con-locker or desk drawer, you might be eaten and never seen again. A Texan true and true, "Who else cites state history with passion, hangs a state flag over his bed?Focus of a laser beam; something needs to be done, he sees, hears, and senses nothing else but his computer screen and program due in two months. Phenomenal soccer player, never truly happy unless dribbling the ball. As member of the 3-mile club (2 PRT's) his endurance is truly astounding, even completed the Marine Corps Marathon (5 hours 20 min).

--When asked, "How was the test?" "Oh, I did 30 points better then everyone else."

--Known for the secret "Pin-Against-The-Wall-Ray Move" on the ladies.

--Rich as Oil Tycoon, complains about buying trivial stuff, going out for dinner, tape for the room, then buys camcorder. CLN

Robert Anthony Peal
Tampa, Florida
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Hailing from north Florida (it's Georgia), Boxing Bo with Bear in his lip and fire in his groin. Red neck with the "pretty". You had a GOOD youngster year, but what's with the bag of condoms? In the bathroom (KW), the Beast (RUG), the alley (Droopy), next to Killer (UCF), Fraz (NO), and Jake (ditto). Jess said pass the tampon. A lifetime member of Lulu's, creatures like "George of the Jungle" (great extraction). New Orleans- teeth marks on your face? Too bad Trish didn't fit in the five year freezer, but JJ is still hoping. Fun Bobby (Dirty D)- always the other guy. Maybe if I keep looking through the bottom of this bottle...You have a problem and Budweiser sucks. PRT failure? Unconscious in the shower. Spitting on homeless people. Cheap shots-"Can I at least have my glasses?" PLEW! Semper Fi! Best friends and roomates always, MLK-JDF, JKM.

William Edward Pilcher
Carlton, Oregon
Navy Pilot

The patented Pilcher...You winking at me or is that just an eye twitch? What's your order number? Mine's 68. 1st 96'er on restriction. The man that's always looking for fun, yet takes his dad to chaperon his 21st birthday. Nice three wheeled jeep, what a bargain. Looks like you need some marching EI. You only have three tests tomorrow, going out? Don't do that in the sink, how about this lab or 8th wing parking lot? Guess there won't be any returning champs for the contest you won in Cancun. Truly a great mind of Annapolis, how's that frost bite? Want to go out for a couple and come back early? Hey Peton, I mean Ed, how do I get to Forked River, NJ? Can you say that in front of your own parents? That's it isn't it!?! She's cuter! Thanks for all the memories Eddie, it's been great.(KLS)

Stephen Michael Roe
Bath, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

The Roo Man, aka Roestein with whoopi pies(they even bounce!). Plebe year: "weights?", flagget corps, will dreams of Balet ever fade?, SIPs transformed you into the Candyman. Know anything about the SR-71??? Rennaisance man: hmm paint or fly?, marathon boy and powerlifter. MG96, the great love of his life replaced by...THE CAR. Midnight seances over dice, stretching exercises and miraclegrow, those sexy tights, 4.0 without sup's list (sink much?), 21st B'day, the fights in Guada la Harry's (puke and paint by numbers), that cute ring dance date who wasn't good enough to be your first choice, (whatever happened to her???) Semper Fi, uh, I mean Fly Navy! Do they have booster chairs in F-14s? Hang loose and take care. Departure, "Powerlifting for a record." wbh

Third Company

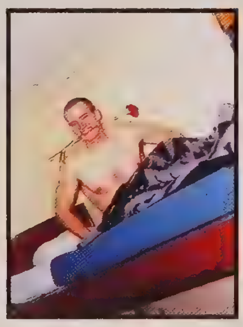
Third Company

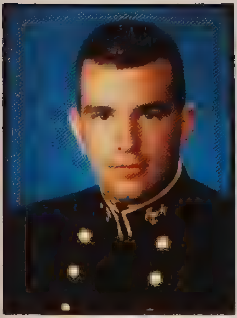
Jennifer Kim Ruegg
Omaha, Nebraska
Surface Warfare Officer

Women underestimated by... Pappa John's my best friend Wardroom slut Midnight flicks Drink one, Wear one Christmas with Baileys Fat, happy coxswain Little one Championship 8 N-oar Asian persuasion/invasion "Never get one of these" GD Rumplemintz with aviators "It's free liquor" Drunk fishing Semester with nympho Smut mags on M.O.'s Beat Penn or beat up Penn's coxswain "We can still win!" Charles '94 "I got my point, I got my point" First NWC at lightweight dinner "So what school do you go to?" Miss Cupid strikes again... Three Wise Men "Do you pick the boats or does Coach?" Bagel runs Let's Eat! MEN! Ram's Head happy hour Chick shots "It's OK, none of them know about eachother" Army/Navy-- payback's a b*%#$ K-club Mommy in Charge Big Asian Brains Wench coxswain "Remember who we are... we are Navy"
Quiet Confidence R.A.T.'96 JT TB ABS CH

Jason Lee Schwartz
Glen Ullin, North Dakota
Marine Corps

AKA Fabio, Schlitz, Horse, Etool, etc... Hates to waste PB, Dedicated patron of Mon's and Trax, Kissing on the fifth date, Breathing down the hole, Never hooking his roommate up with Bettina, "Classmates, would anyone like some more chili?", "Sir, Can I have some more ice cream?" Crew practice plebe year on Saturday mornings in the King room, Dating a company mate's sister (roses a week into it), Foot on chest, head in trash can, "I didn't pass out.", Doesn't drink much except when he drinks, Yut's from Mas with love, Cancelling ring dance date cause she was a druggie, Hooking up after ring dance (not with his date), Racing back to Bow Wow, Proclaiming love for roommates, Typing gouge outline for entire company in Weapons, NL, Steam, and so on. It's been an experience, Jas. Yut, Yut, Yut, Yut.... RPO





Jeffrey Edwin Seigler
Huntsville, Alabama
Surface Warfare Officer

Jeff's come a long way: from EGF's-Hood-UVA (flowers for Steph didn't have quite the same effect as diamonds for Amy!) The great conversation circle. Under the water or over the water-- but NEVER on the water! Have fun with, err.. on the Peterson! AAAHHHZEIGLER!!! The man who mastered every video game ever made, Jeff Seigler Space Marine, yet still found 30 hours to fill his ac-tracking sheet. I wish I had a $1 for every announcement he made at formation. The watermelon crawl, endless times. The man who drove me up the wall with his southern accent. Big hat, boots and line dancing. Just how big is that magazine collection under your pillow? By the way, you ever get to England? Mono, URI, AIDS, you name it he had it, AHHHHHH, I feel sick-what, JEFF, do you have the PRT this week?
WDS, DDK, CJN, EAA, & the Gang

Edward West Sherburne
Potomac, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Theodore came to us from the luxurious confines of Potomac via NAPS, a hard-charging E-dog with gel in his hair, Abercrombie & Fitch on his back, and PENNY is his pocket. A Bah-ston wannabe (sorry you're from Maryland), Teddy proved himself with the Sox tattoo. AL pennant- maybe next year. Plebe year consisted of one question: "Who's Sherburne?" One tip- pull down you pants before you hit the head. Bear transformed into an alley cat when overpowered by the force. Who can forget that passionate night (Wookie)? Next to Kring in Cancun! Oy, Oy, Oy! The Milk, Victoria, Tau Gamma, Butter, and the lab partner love affair- Skywalker finally made the jump! "Ah! My back! Ray, can you fix me?" Classes with Grease, how'd you do it? Mess Specialist-those cooking classes finally paid off. Slurping, chewing, snoring. "Let's get this all set up. Fair enough?" JKM-CJG.

Kevin Lee Snode
Mount Vernon, Ohio
Navy Pilot

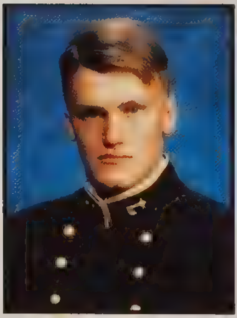
Hey Big Fella, time to work on the boards! Who was that, oh just Badgely. Let's room with Kil-just kidding! What are you doing this weekend? I'm going to College Park. How was the Tulane game, can I borrow a dolar and your whites? "So I married an Axe Murderer". Who is Eddie from Ohio? Mason hold me up, I can't make it to the stadium. Want some whole grain with a touch of lemonade, isn't that a scene from "Untouchables". I can't find my Expo's hat! Next time in Cancun, we're staying at the Silvia. Help I've fallen and I can't get up. Happy 4th of July, just me and my Boone's, pretty fireworks-I'll take a picture. I thought Oceanography was supposed to be easy, what does this mean-minor in math? You really are my best friend-Thanks. TW EP

Adam Christopher Stone
Flower Mound, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

They're as big as pepperonies!! From San Dimas and you've never seen "Bill and Ted's...?" Adam ... defined as a chemical weapon by the Geneva Accords , studying with a gas mask was tough! "Decibel-man" was noisy at times..."SHUT UP!!!" Not a bad guy, if you look past his exhibitionist tendencies; "You want to clean naked!?!" I still do not understand this tuna thing. Being a member of the 2% club, we barely saw him firstie year. I do not think the priests would approve of "A Whole Buncha..." He's a fish in the water, but walking comes hard for him, I couldn't even imagine him on a surf board. Youngster year was really tough, was that UCLA application filled out? Afterwards though, he let off steam in TJ talking to a one eyed woman; practicing your Spanish, huh? Adam, Keep the fleet fueled and Good Luck bud. (MMM)

Stephen Patrick StPierre
Seattle, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Steve, after travelling the continent as a brat, finally grew roots in Seattle. "Hey get a brace! What the hell is wrong with your neck?" St.P, the man who knows everything, just ask him he'll tell you (Hey Steve, what was the serial number on that weapon that guy was using in that Segal movie?) Hell, if he doesn't know, he'll make something up. Our hooyah karate kid had a propensity for partying. How about Duke's party? The threats and hot dogs? Conflict resolution was never your strong point. The month long shunning sessions were especially memorable. Through it all there was never any doubt about your loyalty and your capacity to help others. Whether it was moboards or weapons you were never too busy to help a classmate in trouble. You'll do well no matter what it is, hooyah or SWO. We'll miss you. ACS CMB WTG



Todd Michael Westerman
Oakdale, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Hey, wanna run a marathon; how about a triathalon--I can do it! No more track, that's o.k; I'll go to Kung Fu Theater. At least I lift enough my body is finally catching up; it's like Sputnik, spherical yet pointy in places. Where's my Big Head Todd and the Monster poster. Did my sponsors really clean the hot tub out? Nice Tatoo, wait those aren't my initials. I love Stockton State boxers. Is that Glen Plake's autograph-no more of that. I'll rollerblade or skate circles around anyone, something to jump; no problem--even backwards. Need a shower in Cancun, I'll recommend one. Did you three really go together? I'll be back soon, I'm going for a run. Where's Todd, he went for the run five hours ago. Datsun vs. Camaro, close call. If I Bondo enough I can make a corner on the doors. KS EP

Third Company

Third Company

Thomas Mark Wolter
Boise, Idaho
Marine Corps Pilot

Most of us have never met a kid from Idaho before - what, your dad's not a potato farmer? "Check your front, check your rear..." How could the worst plebe in history become a STRIPER- eewww. Sooo, your flying an F/A 18D and your WSO is 1stLt Campbell!!! Hey roomie, can I borrow some SHAMPOON! I thought we fixed ya'(that's the Dead, 'Truckin') but carpet country gottcha(Tom, there just sneakers) - hey, how'r those back rubs from the BC(she use your shower much?!). Hey tommie, what's with the army ROTC...oh, by the way YUTTTT! Tom, why are you sleeping inverted?

First you try courting his sister...THEN YOU CRASH HIS CAR! By the way, where are those "women who are my vice?" We all love you Tom. Good luck in all your future endevours. P.S. One past roomie owes you alot, Thanks! SEMPER FI(ah.) MJD, CMB, MMM

Aaron Ryan Austin
Ogden, Oregon
Surface Warfare Officer

Class of 95/96...Stinky plebe, learn your rates. RI and all it'sadventures...LT eats too much, gotta clean the head. Daddy's car on the yard, civies and a house just 7min away at 70mph. Moonlight serenades on Gassaway's chimney. Skiing, sailing, swimming with the dogs. Don't get caught in the storm with Mr. Atkins. 110 to Dallas..."Boy you flew by me like I was standing still." Wild Bill. Dining outs and toilet bowls don't mix without a head to swirl it. Canada - Taiwan - Mimi's truck, girls all the way to Utah and back (Flat tire/Broken windshield). 10 days to Israel (George, mud in my ear). CDR Zurey, run aground? Navigation award, how? Army-Navy -> the girl that got away. Horsing in the hallway = 21 + 1 stitches. Here's to long talks about girls, life, religion, kissing, toilet talk, roof talk, and everywhere talk. Lupus luvs u and so do we...Trent.

Stephen Glenn Baird
Marysville, Ohio
Navy Pilot

steve, Fatty mAgee, spelling masTer, king of "here's a quarter", a legend in his own mind. steve started out strong By passing Out in our first s.i.p. he then labored through cracks Yearlong about beth. shoulders made him wet his pants (and his rack three years later). "pushing the psi on those WWBs, baird." chestnuts roasting on an open fire. youngster summer saw brutal visits to the liquor dome. one step forward. licking pina colada's at west point. "when i was at west point...shut up." "damn, she Fell out of the ugly tree And hiT every Branch." upOn his return, everYone learned that steve had picked up those west point fashion tips. "hike those pants up a little higher baird." nice third nipple. had to fight all the females off firstie year. not. jomamma, joheisman. P-A-T-H-E-T-I-C. Good memories, good luck, great eatin FAT BOY!!!
DSM KR

Jean Paul Chretien
Rockville, Maryland
Medical Corps

Born and bred a Georgetown loser, Creature couldn't find his way out of a wet laundry bag (Which way to Rockville?) flooded in Kathy's basement. Son of father "invisible", his soccer skills were rewarded with an erlenmeyer flask and an almost sgtmajor billet. "Trash can" had the women too - Michele, Rebecca, and "3 hour" Jessica, (all on mommy's card) -- not to mention the infamous "15 years of Perdido lovin'." Pack-rat of pack-rats, Crouton had the hygiene and room standards that put Fred Sanford to shame. Appointed baby-sitter by Gibb, de-starred by nemesis Captain Cool, branded "insurrectionist" by Allison, and ridiculed by Morrison at staff tables, he remained the only Truman Scholar to earn the distinction of "Marking Office Failure." Too intelligent for Harvard, "ahhh-yeahh" is headed to Hopkins for four years of debauchery and sin. Jean-Paul -- destined to find (and lose) the cure for cancer. - MPMSFM

Kwame Oheneba Cooke
Huntsville, Alabama
Intelligence

Kwame, the invisible roommate, Speed Demon-Track Stud, Email Master, Ac-Log Meister, Reveille Specialist, I-Ball King, and all-around good guy! This HOOYAH from Huntsville, Alabama is going Intell. Kwame fooled the doctors into believing that he gets sea-sick. He doesn't really get sea-sick, that green color he had on YP's is a natural shade. Kwame, the mooch monarch, whose stuff is off limits behind one combination and three key locks. Someone who was on the "Most Wanted" list at NAPS for being the most wanted striper dick. Someone who runs like the wind, but swims like a rock. Maybe that's the real reason he wanted to go Intell.
SPDARADLM

Fourth Company

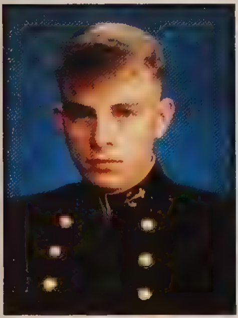
Fourth Company

Sean Patrick Dalton
Meadville, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Meadeville. Though you'ld never guess it, Dalton comes to us from Sharron Stone's home town. He was the only kid in his high school driver's ed. class to miss the questions "explain the difference between a flashing red light, and a flashing yellow light" and "what does Pass With Caution mean in the middle of a snow storm when you're passing an 18-wheeler?" He'll always be remembered for never saying a cruel word about his shipmates while at the same time he always endeavored to portray a walking Saturday Night Live skit (DAAAALLLLTTTTTOOOONNN!). There was never any question when Dalton called your name. Have you ever missed a CMC meeting or the 2330 rosary? or met an Irishman that liked Heineken and Rolling Rock? The nicest guy/close talker we ever wanted to punch. Have you ever walked in a straight line? An X-man all four years. RWRJMGJJJG

Thinh Trung Dao
Wichita, Kansas
Surface Warfare Officer

Pulp Fiction:DaoWasUA~24hrs,restrictionSquad,Atten-hut!>100demerits,ReducedToNoliberty,oneOfThe"DirtyDozens"/summer school~hooyah/east50=>returningFromLibs,"MikePullover,I'mGonnaPk!"/makingHooches,"Daggon2-minutes,"E-tool./ABC-123/Annapolis=>collegePark-20min!$280tix.OUCH!/DC=>annapolis,taps=>notGonnaMakeIt!/MCmarathon'94,4.5hrs=>smokinLampIsOn!, MCmarathon'95,5.5hrs,oops!cough!finishLine=Where'sTheBeerTruck? CanIGetASmoke?/"GonnaEatAlotUhPeaches."U.S.Presidents,peaches? Hmmm.../cuatro,cinco,seis/DainBrammage=>springBreak'95;I-95 South,MostSouthernHouseinU.S.~DuvalStreet~DirtyHarry's ~ejectedFromPremises@1.3/annapolisMD*90210*/*Friends*/-Jackie-O/ GoingToHawaii!!!
-CG,BAC,PRT,TTD

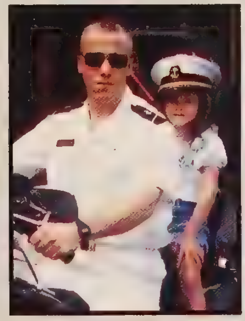


John Warren Depree
Mount Shasta, California
Naval Flight Officer

Hailing from the headquarters of Shasta Cola, Dup came to us bubbly and with six-guns on each hip. Didn't take long to find out he was a studyin' machine, strugglin' to break a 3.9. The only Yankee on the Trap & Skeet team he proved his worth by puttin' plenty of meat on the table. Dup brought his totally 80s trash music to fend off "country lovin'" rednecks. After-taps picnics and civvies led to stripes and a toolbox. Now found doing the "right thing," he's gone from dirt to do-right. Remember, the shower is for bathing. You did WHAT! It's gonna fall off!!! Founder of the K-K-K club, Dup should see the doc, not another nurse. The true "scrapper" of 8044, he always played for keeps. Not challenged at USNA, Dup took off for USAFA, 15 hours, 10 being hunting & fishing. Hey guys, who should I bone.CTMSRJJC DIRT.

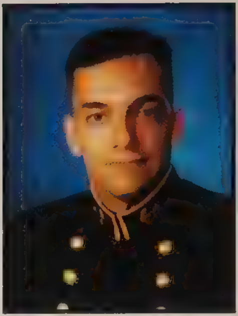
Gerald Joseph Finnegan, Jr.
Newtown, Connecticut
Marine Corps Pilot

For reasons beyond Gerry "Findog/Gerdog/Fincon" Finnegan's control, he attended prep school in Maine before making his way south to the canoe-U. Plebe summer left its mark on the innocent Newtowny in the form of Fincons. Always the ladies man, Gerr's receding hairline and abilitly to SHOOT attracted ladies across the country. When relationship problems arose he could always turn to his sister's friends to cheer him UP. But here's some advise: if you buy her a drink and she won't stay, just let her go, man. Now he is destined for the Marines Corps, the only service that could understand his complex language of grunts and growls. Irish by lineage, American by birth, Marine pilot by the Grace of God. "Be a Man." RMWPMM PALS



James Mario Gonzalez
Atlanta, Georgia
Navy Pilot

If there was ever an award for the most round-about path into the Naval Academy, Mario "Soup Sandwich" Gonzalez would win hands down. He arrived fresh from the NAPS Brig. (U2?) It took a while, but he finally got rid of that "sheppard" stench! He was the first to fall victim to the "DARK SIDE" and the only youngster to get fried for his "alarm clock." After Youngster year -- "yeah right"; after ring dance -- "yeah right"; after Cancun -- "maybe"; after graduation -- "definitely"; after Pcola -- "maybe." Too bad he never started the Alpha Bravo fire and thank God Double Kilo never knew what was weighing on his mind. If it weren't for Gonzo, GNC would have been bankrupt four years ago. The only mid who was failing all his classes and still making Supt's List. F!#*ing Sharkedy. Honorary member of the ALL HANDS "CLUB." Go Go Gonzo Gadget! RWJGJJ

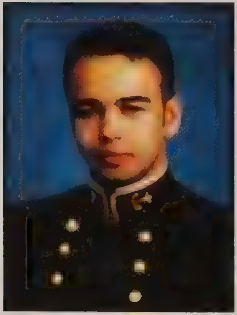


William Robert Greiner
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Bill Greiner aka old man greiner, sloth, swamp foot or bill f'n greiner came to us from prehistoric Pittsburgh. When Bill wasn't hibernating in the sarcophagus, he was busy fighting in the Crusades (DS) or hunting for the mystery man who kept stealing his subway sandwiches. Homework was also a large part of his life...wait, wrong bio. He loved changing bedpans at the hospital which eventually led to his "dangerous liaison" with lover J. WHITT. Bill, never get into a stranger's car! Always willing to tell a story, Bill's favorite way was buck naked and with sound effects...Thwack! Not known for his hygiene, Bill believed that all skivie shorts and socks could be used twice; once on each side. After maximum usage they could then be used as rugs. In the future, religions around the world will recognize St. Greiner, the patron saint of laziness. JJJSFM

Noah James Hayward
Scotts, Michigan
Submarines

From Creatine to Top Ramen, he searched the sky high and low for the most efficient midshipman role. Has he reached light speed yet? 3 second showers - Don't Blink - trips to New York don't take that long for him. How about that un-reg model though. Senior Chief will agree he has personal computer training from the "Chief" of the Black Sheep. Times spent up all night and weekend outings show the reflection of a true friend; not to mention almost 4 years of Metro and me! A sense of reality unmatched - so much for middy life. From the EE lab to the raquetball court, it was never good enough - continue that pursuit, and a great officer you will be! THE MASTER...



John Jerome Jackson
Dayton, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Jon came to us from Dayton Md. (or was that Afghanistan?). "J" "J" "J"! The first plebe ever to be exiled from his squad, Jon was a perfect match for his roomates, Espiritu and Dao. Under the title of Chauvanetism, Jon began a crusade to eat soap and sniff ice tea. Lighting his shoes on fire failed to impress Lt. Crusty and Jon soon found himself in the hole. In an attempt to gain a 4.0, Jackson arranged a suicde/murder of the mighty Weeg. Between rats repelling out of the ceiling, dreams of Danny, battling the gurgle-slurp with alcohol, "waxing" the floor and buliding cities, Jon managed to obtain a diploma. In the future, Jon plans on earning a BS in scatology, becomming a vampire (Gold Paint and Baby Powder) and working with Special Olympics. 5D forever! It's ball cap day...I swear!" Just Kidding! SFM WRG

Fourth Company

Robert Amos Johnson
Richmond, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

What...? Say Beat Army, Johnson! what a character! Melts in your mouth, not in your hands..Hmmmm...You won't crawl in bed with Scorno...Ahhh, not the reverse jedi mind trick!!! shhh.. Who's the kid in the Tie-Dye!!! Hey roomie, want an M&M? A one man eating team of 2 1/2 pizza's...30 min or the next one's free...YES!! What is that SMELL? Did your shoes commit suicide, AGAIN?!? Get those things outta here! Or, was it O'de Herrera? Truthfully, one of the nicest guys you'll ever meet. Is that a Spanish Book on your desk? what? A minor, geez? A true road warrior!! Hey, Rob wanna drive? MC-DON-Alds? MMMM! Are we there yet? The army-navy casanova of UDEL...30 sec of extreme freeze out...Hey Johnson- HOT, DO NOT OPEN!!! I'm here to learn...mmmm, free classes = 23 hours. Tell us how you really feel about this place (SROE).May your coffee always be hot, your donut box full, and your buckle at a 45 deg cant. JWCTMS DIRT.

Jason Scott Jones
Ceres, California
Naval Flight Officer

Jason came to us fresh from Ceres High School in California...bright eyed, bushy tailed, and pure as the driven snow! We did our best to change all of that! By youngster year he was on the two year plan and had run one of his roommates off. How can we describe him --a gentleman: "pull my hair", good samaritan: "here's $16 for diapers", a monogamist: "this is the one", a level headed thinker: "it was a big white ghost", a talented fighter: "I think my face is broken", a sound mechanic: "this is what a good truck sounds like", and a two year member of the ALL HANDS "CLUB." If the ABDOMINIZER doesn't work we will always remember him as HERBI or BEEFY BUTT. We will never tell his wife about any of these things because we wouldn't want HER husband to find out. MGJGRW

Michael Patrick McDowell
Cullman, Alabama
Medical Corps

Mike's Alabama charm and cheerful outlook earned him a place in our hearts, and endeared him to the plebe summer detail -- "ha ha ha, sir." Bancroft's bachelorettes also found him irresistible, and with the "violent-femme connection" began the Dark Ages. Wiser from the experience, but not quite attuned to the nuances of Maryland law, the "Alabama slamma's" next liaison was a relatively minor affair. A lapse in his love-life left Mike with time on his hands. "McBowell" became nocturnal, staying up nights studying himself sick. During breaks, this fearless leader roamed the halls and conducted impromptu training sessions on sleeping plebers, for which he was recognized with a tour on 3-1. Reformed, he considered a medical career as a way to fulfill his desire to serve and heal. One particularly enjoyable enema made up his mind, and the rest will be medical history. Thanks for everything, bud. JP

Sean Francis McGrath
Mountainside, New Jersey
Medical Corps

Superbeetle came to us from Mountainside NJ (or was it meadville?) with a warped sense of humor and plenty of offhanded witticisms. A founding father of 8039, Sean quickly made a name for himself by earning the Dant's favor as the "guy who's had 5 hernia operations". Always willing to laugh at the expense of others, Sean loved such "harmless" pranks as placing laundry detergent in Tang, brownies on chairs, impersonating Joe from laundry, threatening Espirifruit with naked attacks (ooohhhhh noooooo!), and packing Corndog's bag (goggles, letter opener, hangten) for an "interesting" psych eval. A natural sex symbol, Sean soon earned the affection of a special gal..."Mr. McGraaaaathhhh! You weren't at the picnic!". Sean became renowned as a devout hall rat accomplishing the amazing feat of studying more hours than the sloth slept. After medicine, McGrath plans on doing late night infomercials with his idol Tommy Wu. JJJWRG

David Stewart Messman
Alexandria, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

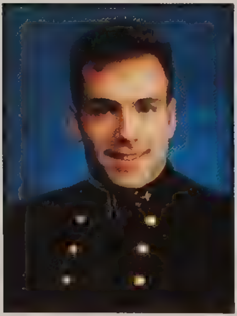
Aka: Rack Champ, Zero-for-college, David Spade, Dirty Dave, LOSER.
Graduated while being conscious for two of four years. Sleeping. Feel like working out? Oh really? Time to wash your towel! Sleeping. How about some ABBA on the Totally Davies show? Oh really. Buddy's only half the word; other half's what he does to his roommate's rdd. Sleeping. Feeling tired? Oh really? Remember the time...remember when...remember...yeah. Wasn't that funny. Or how about the time you and that girl practiced body art and you blamed it on KR? EAT said if you want to come get your bag, it's outside her door. Sleeping. Dave's disclaimer to his roommates: "I have nothing to do with this!" or "I told you so." Pee Wee's bike adventure in 3-3 P-way? 10:30 PRT really isn't that hard. Good luck, God Bless, and good night. Best friends: your computer, KR, SGB.

Constantinos George Metropoulos
Harmony, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Hungry at midnight? Four or five Snickers Bars ought to tide you over until breakfast. Don't worry, though, they won't show up around your waist (as long as you have the metabolism of a horny rabbit). You don't NEED any of my Creatine! Early to bed and early to rise means early back to bed again after formation. Don't worry about this though, either (as long as your metabolism can slow down to hibernation speed before the start bell of a free period even stops ringing). Since Youngster Year we lived together, which happens to be the same year that I met my girlfriend (OH, wait. I mean my girlfriend NOW, not the OTHER one.) From races to the rack to anti-pep rally rallies from our T-Court window, it's been real, uh something... 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 DONE NJH

Keith Radonis
East Meadow, New York
Navy Pilot

FUBAR, Jimmy Buffett wannabe, Teflon man, honor man, DIRTBAG. Hello, my name is Keith and I'm an...Polar Bearing, UVA recon, molestation by Jose. I have a SMALL problem--TTR. Withers and Calc. Gordo. Why is Gerry banging his arm against the wall? It's so worth it!! Running pennies across the wall at 0600. Cynthia? What a great girl. The best thing that ever happened to you. Reasons I love you. 2+2=4. One step forward! No more fruit bars. Dinsmore. Where's your buddy Shultz? Swim lesson in whites. Owning Herndon, and every ship in the Navy. I'm getting straight A's this semester. Here's to the girls we love best..Dawn? Don? Guess who I called this weekend? What's that yellow stain on your rack? Greasy pork sandwich in a dirty ashtray. Ring Dance--Emily? (taken care of) Jenks? Walsh's Miniwheats. The lone dirty sock. Turning over another leaf today? Tommorrow? Good luck, God Bless, Great Memories, Fiy Navy!!! DSM SGB GJF



Matthew Robert Scornavacchi
Reading, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

YEEEEEEEAAAHHHH Scorno. Chacchi. Pretty little Pritch. Where were you I-Day anyway? Man, what's that smell Slammy? One of two of the original crew, no one would have guessed it. Which girl? The one in uniform?! Chicks for Dix, all aboard for the Cancun express. Jockman, where?! One of the three amigos-EM-DIX-SCORNO. First TD in the DOME, Last was longest in NA87VY hist. MATT, TURN OVER!....TV or SEGA?...you goin' to class?..Please Bill, walk straight...I ME MINE... Are you EVER going to eat that? You've got NO POINTS- SAY UNCLE! WOOKIE. Do you always sleep like that? How many classes are you taking at UDEL? Anatomy 101? Slap me a high five, will ya...PSU.?They don't come in ones???CHICKS DIG BIG GUNS???WTF? 2- Go deep, psyche! Yeah RECON! Right on the honor concept, huh? All class parking pass? DDGSNPCTJDRJJG DIRT.

Fourth Company

Bradford Thomas Stevens
Severna Park, Marland
Navy Pilot

This local boy does what every good Maryland boy does, eats crabs, drinks beer, and plays lacrosse. His adventures on the high seas brought him back to New England. "You know what I like about High school girls..." In between breaking lax sticks and acquiring penalties on the field, Brad found time to win a brick. 'Any Coin, Any Draft Night' - EP "You want to see my turf burns" was his favorite pick up line in the bars. "Hey Brad, when are you going back to Delaware?" Brad found time to wear the ugliest lax shoes and golf outfits, along with drinking his way to the vice-presidency of SOADE. Scored the Trifecta--Lax, Pilot, and EOE(thanks to Tina). With light-saber in his hand, Brad settled for a lax stick instead of a pom-pom. Stevens is hard hittin', hard drinkin', and one helluva roommate -RWW RMW GJF

Clint Dayton Tracy
Cape Girardeaux, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Dr. TracEy Clinton---absent, welcome to BMG...is that D or F?....play any pool lately?...where's that bleeding Dead fan?...catch any carp lately?...what's that thing on your lip?...hey plebe, is your roommate a barber?...I'm gonna break you Wadle...where IS Missioura?...hey Clark, why you cryin'...can we have your razor?...how many eeeeeeeeeee's are in Marathon?....Room 3212 all turned out, SIR!...Go Army Clint.... Sir, that's just one long piece of intertwined hemp...mamma, where's OUR teddy bear?..... Spring Break in San Francisco or Oxford?....Catfish threw the hook but got snagged for a long time...here's to after taps picnics (are you gonna brush your teeth AGAIN!?!?!)..Lt. Ski--you kids go back to 31 Flavors and watch some Nickelodeon....anybody seen Spidey?...... PSU?UDel?Stanford?OleMiss?...don't pick me up...I ain't drunk... Buckle your seat belt and stay tuned...I'm not lazy!!..Who's fitrep IS this?? DIRT. RJJDRWMSJGbubbaPALS

Randal Matthew Walsh
Phoenix, Arizona
Marine Corps

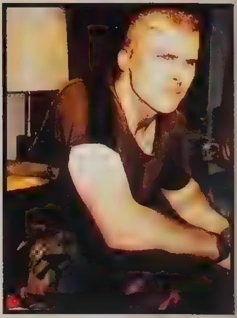
The shadow mountain kid came to the navy with one thing on his mind...wrastlin'.This Arizona homeboy sharpened his drinking and fighting skills which made him a shoe in for the Marine Corps... from Sarasota to Rocky point Tequila was the poison and trouble was the challenge. Randy is the only pal we know who could stumble onto a ship, blow a .33 and still fend off Iranian steel pipe terrorists. Your foot steps will always be remembered.... what did you do with those sheets anyway? It's obvious that all of your skills up to date can be attributed to your brother... if it weren't for him you'd probably be at Notre Dame playing softball. So, when are you going to visit us anyway? Just remember to beware of strange nurses in E-Clubs. All in all, where ever we may end up it's good to know you've got PALS.RWRJJDCTPMPALS.

Richard Webb Whitfield
Birmingham, Alabama
Navy Pilot

The only drum major we know with no rhythm! Truly became one of the fellas when he left D&B cuz he wasn't cool enough. "Pig Pen, Stinky-Bum, Calvin, and who can forget S&!$field. By the way, why does your reefer stink? Did you really eat pinto beans in the bell tower? Who is George Yu? We'll always remember your great one-liners, "It Hurts!, I'll take my hands out of my pockets when they turn the heat on!, It's gonna go right through me!" After second-class year he finally reached puberty and started shaving, but still got carded for R movies and dip! Now that his taste in women has improved, his future looks bright--a promising pilot or a dedicated tree hugger! The car accident over Leatherneck wasn't your fault. You'll always be the president of the ALL HANDS "CLUB"! JGJJMGCTRWRJPALS

Marc David Amos
Columbus, Ohio
Marine Corps

Marc Amos, hailing from Columbus OH, is the hardest man I know...well at least he has the hardest head of anyone I have ever known. Few people have frustrated their roommates with their stubbornness like him but he makes up for it in loyalty, trust and integrity. Hmmmm...it is probably his stubbornness that makes him hold on to those qualities. Unfortunately, the stubbornness won out in driving away every roommate he ever had...except one. Not enough people have had the patience to enjoy the pleasure of knowing Marc's friendship. Now the Marine Corps will learn of his warrior spirit and persistent attitude and hopefully many will learn the value of his friendship. I pray I may remain and be counted among the few...the proud...the friends of Marc Amos. Looking forward to serving with you brother. God bless you.



Richard Galloway Burgess
Redmond, Washington
Naval Flight Officer

The Burge or Burhay. Ultimate momma's boy who was homesick by I-day. Sharing letters from his girl during the summer helped his sanity as did the average 10 phone calls home/day throughout plebe year. How did you get on restriction again? Emily, Cancun, and the bombing run back to the academy with psycho lady at the helm finished off plebe year. Lake Fancher, Lake Chelan, the cross-country trip were all a blast. Hood college, parking tickets, and no gas described youngster year. 2/c found you on the USS Ashland, in Cafe Wa, at Virginia Beach with the "bandana boys", and darksiding (again). Oh, 21st rendition, "I never puke"! Well maybe this time... Prairie fires hurt huh? Firstie detail, Company Commander twice! (Who would have thought?), NFO..NUC.. NFO..SWO..which is it? To one of our greatest friends, thanks for the great times. MSN, TCB

John James Calvert
Alexandria, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

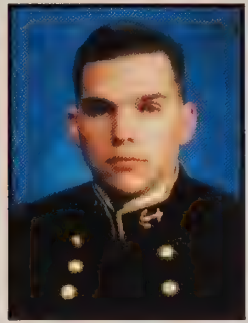
Well swimmerboy, lets run down the fun list of stuff... Shall we start with Plebe year? Chop, chop, chop. Parents weekend on the washing machine?!? Don't bleed on the floor Madore!! Youngster year 7-11 and the bathroom at UVA, (Whip it good). The cops and the broken taillight. Is it 6:30?!? The condoms in plastic eggs (get the net!). Don't break your Richard. Slick the lizard. You and Brian and a full bottle of Gold Schlager. Bags full of McDonald straws and napkins. MDvNAVY LAX and the Vous. When you got around chicks, you were the creeper. Ring dance with the boys, (we don't need no Hose.) You'll never know what happend to JDH that night. How was Jen? JJM will never know. Gate 1 and a form 2, CUJO. At A-N "I can't see!" But you did beat Army 4 straight times. JDH,JJM,TBH.

Curtis Andrew Craig
Montclair, Virginia
Submarines

Well, you are soon to be a full fledged member of the 2% Club. Sweet and dedicated she has been. Where are the cookies? Ring Dance and Triton Light, that is a night to remember, too bad our cruise was cancelled. Remember, eyeballs are good. Biting squirrels, hope you didn't catch anything. The Bomb Case. "Boom, Sir!" Garage Beer Brewery. Long days, and nights as BIO and Honor Boards and yet still finding time for the Supe's List and that game you have been playing since Plebe Year. Hawaii '95, I think there is still some sand in your desk. You have been a great friend and roomy. Best of luck at Nuke Power, and the wedded future. SPW

Fifth Company

Fifth Company

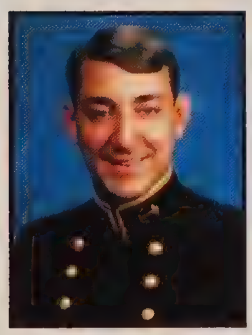


Matthew Webster Cutter
Raynham, Massachusetts
Naval Flight Officer

Matt the Masshole came to USNA a married man. It started at BA taking road trips in the Blue Bullet (Don't leave beer in the snow). "Tim, that's my neck." "Shh. be quiet, maybe they'll go away." Trees aren't as soft as they look. Thrust Inn (She swore she'd never go). He wouldn't wear a toga, but who needs clothes to do push-ups? Swizzle Inn, stagger out. We ride! His Irish drinking habits at times left him philosophical and blind, but he always found his way home... or to Philly. Thank God for the Maryland House. "How do you want it" in the Bahamas? Easy on the hair gel, tough guy. I've never seen someone sweat so much at confession. Bringing the log to the beaver? Has there ever been a bigger weight room Guido? Just ask Coach. Here's to a great guy -- Thanks for saving my life - TMPJCJPMS.

Joseph A. Ernst
Atascadero, California
Intelligence

Dieter, touch my monkey. Thanks for trial of the chicken man and other oppressive episodes. Help me make my rack, you butthole!!!-JDH Incompitua, Nerf Hoops. Who cares about Maryland chicks!?! One drink one fry.-JJM "All present"-on your face. "Do shoe want to play games?" In seriousness, you are one of the last great athletes. Champions are people like you- they don't play for recognition- that's why you're an All American. Thanks for being my second Mom, someone to brag to, complain to, and make me laugh. So many stories to tell, but one thing you did I will never forget...when we lost to Army, you came on the field. From the look on your face I think part of you died that day too - thanks, that meant a lot to me. Play like a champion today (It's O.K. to root for ND now).-GJS



Robert Todd Flickinger
Ligonier, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

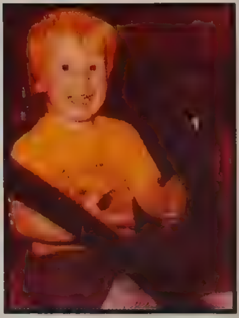
Mr. Skate came to us from humble Ligonier, PA. Flick hated plebe year, luckily golf was his savior. Who is the Master and where is Master's University? Will you get to the point! Ohiopyle rafting anyone--maybe just some Parrot head madness instead. St. Francis, bricks, New Orleans, Hood, Hue City, bricks, came in a flash. Hoorah Charlie Co.! Did you remember to ASK PERMISSION to go on liberty? No woman is too ugly after aviator beer, right? Who needs Erica anyway and remember the booze cruise, 4-some? Trips to PA, MARTI GRAS '96, and will we ever get a house? You, a Brigade Striper? Flick, bro-in-law, we've enjoyed it but the best is yet to come. HJ, JCR, MJD... Did you think you could escape? Let's not forget all the chicks in NO and PC. Your powerful ability to tell a story endeared you to us all. -companymates.

Phaedra Jacqulyn Haussler
Great Bend, Kansas
Surface Warfare Officer

Phaedra came to us from the middle of nowhere, um Kansas. First met, sleeping together in Linear, then Analysis, then Logistics, then...Oh, is class over? Chick flicks, chex mix; life is good. Ring Dance-wine anyone? Potent drinks from the ENTIRE coffee pot. German bound '95. via Felixstowe. would anyone OBJECT if we had a ...pool anyone? English are so nice, unless they're in the army. Where are we? Munich-sleep? wherever-there's a bench. Only 3 biers! Ok, 3 liters. Tea anyone? Deep thoughts. Why's it called Iceland? Is the plane on the ground-WAKE UP! Bride to be-Wow, I need to sit down. hmmm, class of what? 93. Competent Bride, incompetent Bridesmaids. Say no to butt bows! I wish you lots of luck. Thanks for being my mom, my sister, and most of all my dear friend. May God bless you always. Oh yeah, anyone up for a dip in the Severn? CAD KCK

Thomas Brandon Heck
Eaton Rapids, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Tom came to us a boy and will leave a man. Are you ready yet!? Drinking at Harry Brown's. Bagel Boy. Kamikazis and Jay's concrete bed. Spring Break with Yeti and Norm. 2-bucks and Keri. Grenade boy. The coolest bunch of guys you'll ever meet - Sucking Chest Wound. A sweaty double a spinnakers. Flick...Incessant buzzing. Spring Break and the shot contest. Ring Dance with the boys and a desperation phone call to Jess during dinner with Fab. GEE, I wonder where Tom is this wknd???(Jess) Are you sure it's legal in this state?? Does she have her license yet?? Amos, a broken axel and West Virginia(Ben the truck driver). Surge's Ram's head card. A week of CMOD -- as firstie. 70 bucks and a Roulette table. Over the Potomac and through the barriers we will drive(@ 90mph). You worked hard-so enjoy. Good luck in Pensacola. JDH,JJM,MWC



Joshua Daniel Horner
Sparks, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Referee for the Amos-Williams rumbles. Touch my monkey. Black jeans with SDB's?? 12 and the Triton light. Whip it Good with Jay. Victory drive. To young at Norfolk, are we a little nervous??? Advise me, Tom. Spring Break with Yeti, Norm, and Flick...Cease that infernal noise! What's a Ring Dance Date?? Lost it at Goucher w/o feeling a thing. Spring Break and the shot contest. A sweaty double at spinnakers. Ugly purple plaid shorts. We're in the clear... its his son! Back in Black (No more CRYING GAME SHOWERS) Yoshita, Horndog, JD, 45,37,33,32 enough said. Getting Finnegan's feet wet. Georgetown to Annapolis express, no stops (how we get outta here?). Hey, Chicken Man, wake up! And stay away from my sister!JJM,TBH,GJS,JAE,JJC

John Bartow Jackson
Boring, Oregon
Marine Corps

John came to us from Boring, Oregon where he must have driven his parents crazy with either a bouncing basketball or his always arguing mind. He survived the yuckkiness of plebe summer and his first two years brought him two life long friends. Dustin showed John The Light while Mitch showed him that life could be a whole lotta fun as long as your spirit was free. Second Class Year brought a roommate who couldn't be gotten and two problem women. He did better as a Firstie and Jamey broke through the granite surrounding his stoic heart. Now Johnny's a Marine, just like his Dad, and even though he kept us up late arguing about God and the meaning of life, we know that whenever we need him, he will be there. Stay Gold, John and NEVER STOP DARING TO STRIVE, TO SEEK AND NOT TO YIELD. Semper Fidelis MDA

Dale David Klein
Stonewall, Texas
Submarines

Dale the toothless wonder must have fallen off the peach cart. After plebe summer (bilge rat!) we deflated his texas ego and showed him reality: texas is a state, not a nation. Country music is not the only music. Going to the grocery store is not a family vacation. His taste in women was exquisite: Fran on Hospital Point. Then we decided to make you a man and sent you to Hood. Arse taught you tennis, though it sure took a long time to remove those beer goggles! And how is Dale? Fourth time must have been the charm though: Moanica taught you to wake the dead! (or passed out!) How heavy are those shackles anyway? At least you've found your niche in life (60 feet below!), though I don't think texas will fit through the hatch. Be careful of those foreign "ports!" Pink Palace? Its been great -- WDS JES

Fifth Company

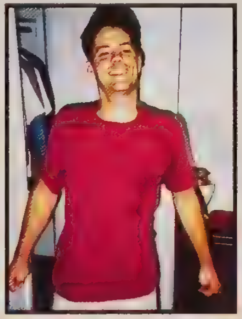
Fifth Company

Kyle Cooper Knapp
Saxonburg, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

KC arrived here as a robust lacrosse player with an unyielding hunger for cow tales. Plebe year you thouroughly frustrated (and walked in on!) Carroselli. Too bad your initial choice in roommates wasn't better! Your carreer as a fireman was short lived, but you're right -- napalm was the only real way to defeat the killer tomatoes. To bad Q didn't live up to his promise! Then it happened youngster year: KC found the internet and transformed into cyberman. To bad the snores in class gave away your new sleep habits! When the MUD went down were able to drag you away for your right of passage: Hood. How did the order go? Steph, Melissa, Angela? Don't worry, the pictures are safe with me. But what WAS in that bottle? Keep your head on straight, and watch out for those killer windows. They'll get you if you're not careful. You've been a great roomie -- WDS

Matthew Sean Koerber
Sellersburg, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Koebra, a horsepower rep. with his own drive. Go do that one thing, at that time, over there...right. Endlessly smilin', but that would be the case if you escaped from Indiana too. And so much of that good ole boy trash. How did you get a woman like that? Too bloody happy for plebedom, you escaped into the world of computers and Hoodlums. Mmmm. Youngster year transisted into.. well, something. You drove the Texan through the wall, pretty hard considering the Texan. Firstie year was just a hodgepodge of tailgaters and wardroom "policy". Hey, buddy, the road is twenty yards THAT way. No, James Brown is NOT cool. "Jump back, he want's to kiss himself." How about another round to see if the singing improves. Anyway, you get to catapult yourself through the atmosphere. Merely a change of venues. We feel safer. Keep on flowing. "SNORT, REEOR!!" MCT JDH



Glenn Alan Lininger
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Special Operations

So you wanted some Vaseline? Perfect lubricant for a lasting friendship. . . Youngster-summer weekends on VA Beach. Recipe for adventure? Try two MLT veterans, one gimp (G-Slim) but both well-seasoned (?!), and an EE major from Worchester (what?) Drop 'em in Carolina jungle at nightfall during spring break, and you have. . . CHAOS! "Four years by the bay," and you never found a date! But that's okay; your parents loved the company. A staunch supporter of truth, justice, and the GERMAN way. . . until I got through to you (cynicism is contagious.) Tom Cruise wanna-be turned hard core, Spec-Ops EOD man. Too mota for those jet-jockeys! One trip to Key West (REDS), a pretty pleber, one NC dive abortion (great day at the beach!) and you were converted. Fencers turned martial artists turned divers; warriors and brothers in arms forever. "Quarries suck;" but hey, the mines are in the surf, turtleman! C-Hoss

Jacob John Madore
Belchertown, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

JJM, you greasy little freak. Love that laugh. Will you ever calm down? A-N-N-U-N-C-I-A-T-E! At least you had your way with your companymates, (GW,MC). We all know you got brain damage during your extra long Spring break. Friday night rides wiith Brian to ND. Don't forget the good times: Monroe LA, Liquor Dome, New Port, VA Beach, Philie, Long Island, Dan's party(How many 6000s was that?), Jen's party(What's her name again?), Kevin's party with Brian(the Bambi and Flintstones Togas), Devrie's party(Drink Jake!!), Caroselli's party(Holy claw marks Brian), Jen's 21st(Doesn't DD blow). All those tailgaters wiith Baker. Ring dance with the boys. Takin' somebody's son to ACME. All the free beer you could drink at McGarvey's with Pat and the boys(did you call in TAPS?) Porch jumping with Eric cause we're thirsty. JDH

Joshua Wilson Prueher
Washington, D.C.
Navy Pilot

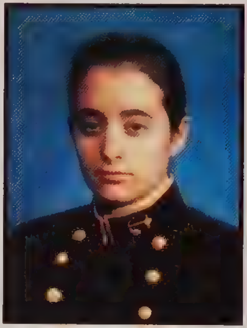
Josh hailed from, well, heaven if you were a woman, and everywhere if you weren't. His favorite song was "Tritle With a Blue Dress On," and his favorite meals included Trash Can Lasagna, burritos, Yutzels, rice, did we mention burritos? Josh could be found with his nose in a book or his face in a mirror. His affinity for food proved to conflict with 150's, so he tried his HAND at other hobbies during youngster year. He pillaged UVA, King Hall, and one particular firstie at Caroselli's party. Still, nothing compares to the U of Md Halloween Fiasco...thanks to Rueben B! The trials of second class year proved formidable, leaving memories of a Ring Dance date quest and Josh's boyish figure. Despite Steve's "No Study Zone", Josh still managed to score hugely firstie year: Brigade Commander, Oxford, and yes, even a love life. We are proud of you. SMW DFT JCR

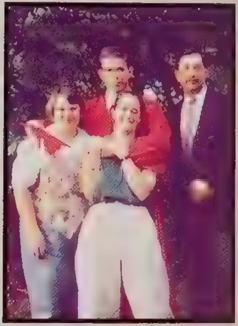
Joseph Carr Ruzicka
Crandall, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

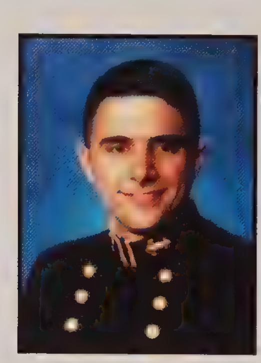
Crandall, Texas gave us their best backyard quarterback, Smokin' Joe. Joe didn't cope well with modernized classes - he couldn't count toes through his frams. He made up for his grades by keeping us in stitches with his freakish bodily tricks and crippling phobia of germs. How many germs did you spread on the YP, Fireman Joe? Youngster year brought the Blazer and a fiery new image. Then we drove with Pappy. Glee Club enabled Joe to put his silver tongue to work. Joe showcased his gridiron mastery, sleek moves and golden arm on the intramural field by leading the team to three last place finishes. Joe blossomed firstie year. The more beer he drank, the smarter he got! It's a wonder he didn't get a 4.0. After everything, Crandall has someone to be proud of. In the air or on the sea, you're the best. SMW JWP DFT

Leslie Suzanne Schreiner
Stone Mountain, Georgia
Surface Warfare Officer

Leslie came to USNA not from Florida and her beloved Seminoles, but from Stone Mountain, GA-a fact she rarely admits. Always creative, she spent plebe summer intramural volleyball learning the words to the Laws of the Navy "Gilligan style." When not in a blue-rim, we found Leslie in green. Green shirt, shorts, socks, even a pair of green Converse! Youngster year she found time for in-company frat with "corvette." We know: it was the car. Chicks dig the car. Next she French-braided her own har, fought with Fluids, and overcame roommate difficulties with J&G to end up content with Mrs. Link. Her apartment out in town (K's) and her perpetually optimistic mood got her through firstie year to graduation. Now this SWO is off to Japan where she can introduce a whole new culture to Soap Oper Digest! ELH







William David Selk
Phoenix, Arizona
Navy Pilot

We hated each other when we lived together...Imagine that...Bill spent most of Plebe year in the SOW's office...He spent Youngster year TAD at Hood. E-mail God...@athena.hood.edu Bill, you would have been more successful if you had picked ONE girl that night (Gwen, Dom, or even Robin). Friends don't let friends beer-goggle for a year! Thanks for helping us see the light (Jeff learned quicker!). Thanks for spontaneous mall-trips. UVA didn't work out like Bill planned, but hey, "That One Chick" didn't seem to mind. At least you're not "shackled!" He never met a sponsor whose house he didn't clean. He had some run-ins with the Border Patrol in TX...good thing the VW didn't have dingle-berry fringe and his "green card" was up to date. We saw the sunrise over a textbook way too many times, except Jeff who slept, but hey, Fly Navy! DDK JES

Fifth Company

Fifth Company

Garrett James Smith
Diablo, California
Naval Flight Officer

A fellow Californian who served not four, but FIVE years (NAPS) in this inferior East Coast environment, Garrett made the years away from the motherland at least tolerable. Other roommates came and went, but living with him all four years was a constant. He will be best remembered for his fiery temper and his ability to turn down seconds at dinner. Never has there been a lady's man with as little hair and as much gut. "Girls don't dig me." Whatever. Oh, by the way, CarrieAngieAlexisBarbaraLoriGerryTINA called. You will not pass, I guarantee it okay Okay OKAY!!, night come, chicken sleep...; Quarter ton o' fun. Bankrupting KFC and Taco Bell. Touch my monkey. Love him. Baaahh-Caaahh. I know one thing for certain. I couldn't have made it without you, and even if I did make it without ever meeting you, I would've been only half the man I am now. You're the brother I always wished I had. Ernstie

Matthew Crothers Tritle
Bloomington, Minnesota
Surface Warfare Officer

Well, 1 and 7/8ths, I guess you are a living teste-ment that kicks below the belt will raise you to a league with Facquet.
TritleSan, aka kung fu master and the only round eye of Asian descent, you never seem to tire of punching the wall. Wereya trying to get back to your roots in Yokosuka? I know your wishes were dashed when the USMC turned you away. You will live your dream at 30 knots. The resident philosopher who disagrees with everyone's views on everything, including his own. You could work any of us into a philosophical spiral that outlasted our attention spans. Youngster year was one long trial of toolish misery(ten stripes too many). Did you even have a second class year? You woke up from hibernation to find yourself condemned to Batt staff "REPORT!" SM? MSK, JDH.

Darin Fay Twete
McVille, North Dakota
Navy Pilot

Darin accounted for 7% of his graduating class in McVille, ND. As company commander, Tweety earned the respect and admiration of all his classmates, especially Raven. When Twete was not motivating his classmates, he was trying out for every sport on the yard, until the Trap and Skeet team recognized Darin's rural talents-benefits to being raised in a barn. Kranick,however,had a few words to say about his hygiene, but Darin managed to keep clean until Halloween youngster year. Darin's 2200 outers kept him in fighting shape, which enabled him to do a few "extra" pushups over plebe detail. Second class year, Darin established a social life as solid as a brick house. Fulfilling everyone's expectations, Darin was our Battalion Commander and ran a tight ship. The first, and hopefully last time Worden field will hear McVille over the loudspeaker, but you were worth it, bud. SMW JWP JCR

Steven Patrick Werner
Bellevue, Nebraska
Surface Warfare Officer

AfterBurner, where are you from? *Nebraska*! Didn't know anybody was *from* there! Hard work paid off -- long nights with the Astro, what a rough ride through econ! Speaking of rides, SP tore up the roads with the GSX. Tore up something else too -- what a bear. And then there was Ms. Sunrise. Engaged and disengaged . . . This guy was the master at spending money -- but did he have fun! Loudest stereo in the Brigade. Could hear it down the hall and two decks below! Evenings with Trident Brass tooting the sax, this guy's got talent. Steve, what's in the con locker? Any pennies in there? And what a plebe year! ("How many beers in a 24 pack, Mr. Werner?" "I'm trying to catch a clew, sir!") But SP turned out ok. He'll be an asset to the SWO community, just EAT buddy EAT!! You need the weight! (There's somebody under that blanket?) CC

Stephen Michael Williams
Cumberland, Maine
Special Warfare

Where do you start with Steve? From sport to sport, from girl to girl, he dominated them all. This modern Don Juan came to us from the frozen tundra of Cumberland, ME and will leave us for the sunny climes of Coronado. Plebedom conflicted with Steve's aversion to authority, but luckily, it only lasted one year. Youngster year featured the main event with Amos and the cleanest room in the Brigade. The Halloween Fiasco was a real treat as was decorating you for your birthday. You got Detail? Your personal leadership library furthered everyone's professional development. Firstie year you finally deserted baseball to pursue your true love. You taught us that women are like a fine wine--they grow better with extreme age. You got SEALS? Big Cat, you'll always be top dog with us. JWP JCR DFT

PELELIU
LEYTE GULF
LINGAYEN GULF
IWO JIMA

Fifth Company

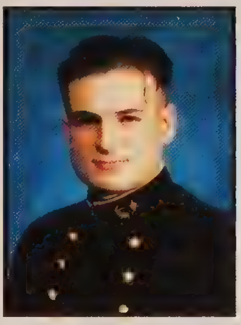
Sixth Company

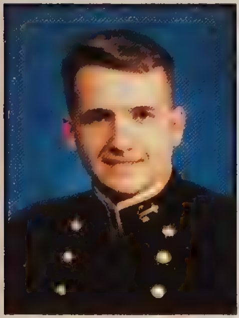
Craig R. Abele
Scottsdale, Arizona
Marine Corps

Craiger, Craibalie, Unable, Old Man came to USNA demonstrating "Tough guy" plebe antics. Although a warrior from the sea, there always existed time for his hair. An Arizona native, Abele epitomized the ideals of being suave, debonair, and cockiness. From volleyball to soccer to lacrosse to shot putting, there was always a sporting event on the yard for Mr. Vain . Famous quotes: "Girls love me", "It's not my fault!", "I take no responsibility", "I'm so huge"... think again. Although Abele's drinking ability can be compared to that of an old lady who has scirosis and her bladder removed, he never failed to party. Fondest Memories: Love Shack, Delta Bravo, Pillow Fighting, Disks and Paper Planes, Panama City, Cancun, socks, cheese talks, limo rides, School Teachers, and being the 4/C Screen. Biggest Vices: Military Women (including PB's), hair products, GQ magazine, room inspections and Cristo/Bart. Semper Fidelis!! MN-TB-CI

Todd Clinton Baskett
Hutchinson, Kansas
Surface Warfare Officer

Baggy, Biscuit, Bisquick, Toddius. "Squared away" NAPSter who ran like the wind, especially to locker rooms at comearound time. Diseased youngster (what did you have again?) never to be seen without a dip can. 180 degree turn from cool guy to flaming 2/c. What happened? Stephens wannabe, MSN cosigns for ring, USS Ashland (where's Baskett?)..Virginia Beach..the fam...H_V boy..Cafe Wa, Staten Island. You are supposed to WEAR the raincoat. If you wear one, it doesn't count. Nicole..Dawn..Sheryl (marriage material, huh?)..Kelley (twice your age minus seven, right??)..who's next! Where's the Halifax hat?? Plebe detail with the boys, the XO couch, and that golf hat speak volumes about you. Ever get fried by a classmate? Diehard Melrose and 90210 watcher..perfect shows for the ultimate game player. Hope MSN never releases any nukes on you.MSN, CRA, RGB





David John Brenia
Norwalk, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

Dave Brenia (aka Female Insensitivity Officer), a cowboy from The Lone Star State, came to the USNA to become a Naval Aviator. A man who speaks his mind, rules by an iron fist and has a tether to his pinky, Dave has always been a loyal friend. Fondest Memories: Questioning DB's weight, Egyptian Magician, $115 Cab Ride, NYU, Drunk in Teva's front yard, bathroom and guest room, The 2% Club, GWU, Limo Ride, What About Bob?, taking the side streets, 5 in the CRX, the little mermaid, same squad for plebe year (CSI), seduction at the Prom, baseball on the yard, 21 on your behind, and the treachory of Dereck D. Biggest Vices: Smelly Feet, jalapeno chips, 1.5 mile run, and losing his roomates. A man faithful to the principles of bachelorhood, yet still able to maintain a steady gal, Dave understands the principle of flexibility. Good Luck soaring in the clouds. TB-CI-CA-MN

Christopher Joseph Bronzi
Poughquag, New York
Marine Corps

Bronzi came to us from Beekman, NY, you sorry MUG! CJ "felt it was his duty" to be the best. Plebe year brought NL all nighters, naked blanket parties, Buffet, LWC, Plebe CC, famous quotes, Pre-Airborne, and Saturdays at Steve's. Youngster year saw the BronzeDog start a three-year long friendly, TQL relationship with all plebes. The Jungle brought more all nighters, The Cure, Flashback, Steve's ("Hi Girlfriend!"), no toothpaste, and Hofstra. Study breaks didn't seem to come often enough, especially when cereal was involved. You kept me in stitches with jokes about Twitch and Goot, You Peace! Chris please slay the dragon. Finally a successful Pre-Airborne #2 ushered in the famous Summer of 94', weekends at the Sweet Home, the newsanchor, Newmann's dinners, canebreaks, West Point, and AMY. Firstie Year, XO, Subway, Denny's, blackouts, late night talks! Good Luck in the Corp, Bud! HUA!

William Brett Burkhead
Louisville, Kentucky
Surface Warfare Officer

William Brett Burkhead has been one of the icons of the Academy. Made famous early through his plebe exploits, Brett displayed truly outstanding midshipman characteristics: love of rack, love of pizza, and an eye for reality. Molded and shaped in those early days (mostly through physical abuse) by Teva and Chase, Brett managed to survive plebedom -- and moved on to the ultimate adventure: THE CAVE. His grades and renown skyrocketed as the cave environment boosted his abilities: pizza night 3 times a week (and always the night before the PRT), 12 hours of mandatory rack, low-light rules, and the mole. His racking habits and the dark environs in which he thrived served to confirm Brett's fame as "THE SLOTH." We trust to find him in the fleet some day, one eye on the helmsman, one eye on the chart, a pizza box in his stateroom, and his mind thoroughly asleep. KJS

Darren Scott Catallo
Saint Cloud, Minnesota
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

To the man who calls himself The Father aka, Flashback. When I found out I had to live with you youngster year, I said, "No way, that guy's nuts!" Now look, 3 years later and still roommates. Maybe it was a common hatred of The Cure (no offense Woop) that did it. But don't get me wrong, you're still nuts.

Those late night BRW fireteam rushes were vital in securing Bancroft, but none of it could have been accomplished without Captain Beaver! Your great dance moves will be remembered forever at Tequila Rock, and I'm sure your Aikido came in handy when you had to fend off those creatures in the hotel that night (JESUS! GET EM OFF ME!). Even though you are going Corps (where you will get a section 8), your bald ass will always be welcome in my wardroom, just make sure to bring ABBA and Lords of Acid!

Take Care Roomie, j.a.l.

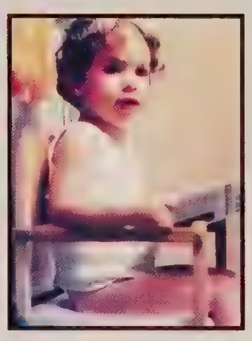
Jennifer Nicole Della Barba
Weymouth, Massachusetts

Della, Scrappy, Little Yut-Yut, Peaches, Kiddo, the girl with Auburn hair came to us from Weymouth, MA. She had soccer in her blood but gave that up along with her accent, to join her classmates on 3-1... Below bridges, in rivers and swimming with dolphins: she loves the water. NIN and David Bowie introduced her to her true love. "Sleep overs - my hooch or yours?" LuLu's. Study breaks, late nights and long talks, SODALICIOUS! "Jenny's Hungry!" Is there any place you haven't eaten? Starbuck's coffee, Frosties, Big Red. MCMx2. "Your closet's dirty!!!" Jenn your skis go on your feet not your head! Surviving Mario, Weaps. II, roommates and "the curb", led to life in a flight suit. Hopefully she can see over the HUD. Saturn speed was not enough, so she is trading it in for a jet. We'll miss you. Bay Breeze & Gin and Tonic, always and forever... Love JTS

Brian Todd Grana
Ballwin, Missouri
Marine Corps

Sixth Company

Sixth Company

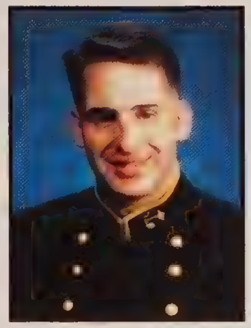


Christopher Scott Ieva
Princeton, New Jersey
Marine Corps

Homo Sapiens Ievus, aka Piggy, Teva, and Evol first discovered in N.J. Characterized by an insatiable appetite for smut, liquor, well proportioned females, and all things unholy. One is able to track him by his messiness,4 stripes, a confidant stride, ethnic grooming standards and tasteless choice of clothing (Denim Man). This endangered creature is easily distracted by the presence of the opposite sex, he is also short tempered, unpredictable, and often violent. WHEN CORNERED, BEWARE OF THE HUNTED LOOK! Extremely Homophobic. Fondest Memories: Knob Year (Not!), Cancun, Flight's, Bridge Jumping, SpunkyMonkey, 4Wheeling on Dewey, Natasha, Sailing with Captain Ron, Love Shack, Marking his territory on Bourbon St., Hostage and the Great Spaghetti Incident. Favorite Little Rascal: Spanky. Memberships: Team Swing, Pub Crawl, and the Century Club. Soon to be sailing the Seven Seas with Jimmy Buffet, a Margarita in hand, and a gorgeous blonde in the other. SEMPER FI!! Sterry&Martin

Norman Tracy Johnson
Veneta, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Big Johnson was sentenced to the Academy for having a good time in San Diego and NAPS. Plebe year: the third boot camp. I'm 21, can I drink yet? Can I even play a video game? Can I not live in Fort Apache? "Mountains of homework crashing against me." Physics sounded interesting for a while. So did the room with Bart. Hood, Notre Dame... let us forget. Always one for the outdoors, the Shenandoah was a home away from home. Too bad we almost died there. Navy Air was always the true mission. Flirted with the Marine Corps...FMF solved that. God, don't make me a SWO!! Fall nights on the ledge with PGabriel, Steve, Chuck and the setting sun. Met Jessica by chance. Finally got over Meagan. Who says your luck's always bad? Tracy, this place could never cage us. Have a good time in the wild blue. SJM/CWM



Jesse Abraham Lankford
Green Bay, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare Officer

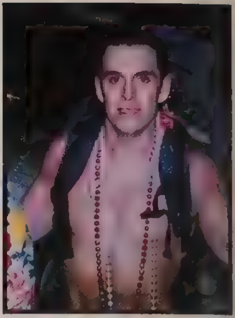
"Wardroom" is the ultimate mid: scholar (a mere 3.99 GPA), athlete (disc-football stud), and mac-daddy (How many ladies did you not go out with)? A five-stripper with a true personality, he revelled in the fact that his position looked good in parades and had little actual work. A true renaissance man, the four years we spent together have truly been revolutionary. The stories of disc-football sharks, weekend excursions reeking of Eternity, and the Italian officer's daughter were truly memorable. As a roommate, you were second to none. By the way, don't you have to spell at grad school? The Jungle deteriorated, but we stayed together to cause trouble and make people wonder about us. Thanks for listening to the half-crazed rambling of a jarhead and introducing me to the Oilcan. You will definitely be the greatest SWO ever. Never stop telling it like it is. DSC

Jeffrey Dennis Lewis
Des Moines, Iowa
Marine Corps

"Is this Heaven?" "No, it's Iowa." Heaven or not, they sent us Beaker, a true corn-bred hayseed dreaming of Harleys; his country "music" has been playing ever since. True to form, Jeff took to water like a rock. Lightweight crew was his escape from tables plebe year. As soon as the heat disappeared though, he found intramurals. TRUE Youngster...what's tape? "Did you clean the shower?" "Uhhh...no." Well, we didn't clean the walls either. But we slept every free period and afternoon. Nice tattoo, Aryan. Definitely Group 1, he was incapable of writing a two-page paper in under five hours. 2/C year: Always willing to help a classmate, Jeff jumped on a BIG grenade in Cancun. Sleep-Eat-Beach-Nap-Dance... "The couple": ain't nowhere to go without you. You are the most solid of us all. Fight fires, save lives, and cheat death. Semper Fi. CWM/SJM

Michael Clark Martin
Birmingham, Michigan
Special Warfare

Mike "The Joker" Martin arrived at USNA with a speedo swimsuit and a war face. Addressing everyone as "Dude" , including his 2/C SQD LDR, The Joker soon became known for his superior PT ability. Never afraid to bust out anything on anyone, Mike soon met his 1ST love..himself. Mike enjoys nothing more than a 2 mile swim, FRATernal relationships, and a cold beer in his hands. Martin a big spender, eloquent speaker, womanizer, Pub Crawler, Century Club Member and honorary swinger truly made his mark on all that knew him. Fondest Memories: 4 wheeling on Dewey, all night triatholons in Longwood, yards of beer, Dirty Di, chaperoning at mini-buds, Cancun, crest maker, recons, saying, "uncover" before making love for one year, and name a date at any dance. A double-trouble warrior from the deep, "The Joker" will no doubt make his impact with the TEAMS!! IEVA



Charles Walter Mayer III
Arlington, Virginia
Submarines

"Charlie" and his mouth came from all over the East Coast. Talking trash while losing a fight, even Mono couldn't shut him up!! Sentenced to the Asylum. "Mayer, did you shower today?!?" Youngster year got even dirtier. Tape off? Clean? Wake up before 0650? Wrestling with Frank. The olympian effort on every PRT. MECH E = rack at 0300... Should've been an English major! His poetry, comic books, and video games inspired us to new lows. Do you have 50 cents? I don't wanna break a dollar. Service selected subs to pay off Master Card. D&B + flaggot = true romance. The wrongful conviction. What do you mean I get 14 days?!? If Jodie doesn't work out you've always got alpha codes. You kept our sense of humor for us all along, Chuck. Hope to see you working for Industrial Light and Magic. P.S. Be nice to the Marines guarding the gate! SJM/JDL/MDS

Stephen Joseph Monsour
Camp Springs, Maryland
Marine Corps

"Hey guys..." Monsour - the name says it all. This boy had a Supe's star before he even arrived. "Persona non grata." Nice ballcap, Steve. "I'm gonna tear your face off, Monsour!" Rooming with Bart. But he took it all with a smile. He got A's in every class he slept through. He could run, swim, and PT like a machine, but he couldn't catch a damn football. Aced the ASTB, but was NPQ, even for NFO (20/50,000?). He woke up before reveille by CHOICE! You know it's bedtime when he gets in the shower. Everyone goes to the beach for SB, he almost gets killed in a snowstorm (don't drop your pack!). Plebe year: Hey Steve, your shorts a little warm?? Wedgie wars and full-body shaves. However, Menswear was born under a lucky star. Steve defined classmate loyalty...Always there for you. Thanks for being the best of friends. CWM/JDL/NTJ

Hillary Ann Nagy
Seattle, Washington

Hillary: Smiling, Random, blonde?, Gap Girl, Powder, Flubbery, HIPPO?!? Tennis trips, bagels, hitting 4 hrs., eating 4 hrs., talking 4 hrs., us vs. L. Plebe train ride. Side Street-> we're strange! New York->Sun Mountain = screwdrivers, bloody mary's: All day, night, day. Skiing w/ K; wait here! (hot chocolate) Green Day: What Concert?? Snowboarding "You can take lessons!" Stairs & Pizza = Protramid. Army 10-miler + 2 miles to start. Marathon. Afterwords. Doing Bancroft Random Day-> Holocaust museum, Priority Seating. tennis in Acapulco. Sorry, I'm busy, Copacabana, fruit mixes (no rum)!; notwell, no bathing suit shots! Nasty ass rolls. spicing, Health rider, tons of interested men ...zero dates. Flowers anyone? WHATEVER, JAX-beach-rafts-
Nerdy Kevin-Glade's on sale!! Warped Tour. Restaurant supplies. Wanna Play pool? Navy pilot - Landing Dance!! Tassle!! Video tape, tattoos-bubble bath. I'm turning Japanese. Pawn shop. Coffee & Plebes = Bad Combo, Vamp-death rocker, must be nice to everyone. REALLY, REALLY GOOD FRIENDS!!! LLTH(D)

Sixth Company

Sixth Company

Michael Scott Neill
Miami, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Mike Neill (aka Neilster & Odie) has never left the 1980's. Whether wearing whitewashed black jeans to skiing sweaters, Neilster could always be seen dancing alone.. rather happily. Despite being sucesseful in atheletics and academics, Mike could never close a set deal. A charmer by nature, no friend's family member could resist his spell. Fondest Memories: Your knee, Trips to NJ, Disc FootBall, Oilchecked in the Stands, Floating Kegs, Paper Planes, PB Talks, Exquisite Blocking, Flight's Basement, Kansas, Bacholorette Party gone bad, A year w/Bob, Brown Sugar, Old Dominion (?????). Biggest Vices: Blondes, Brunetttes, Redheads.. hell just women; booze, Casey Casem's tunes, financial distresses, and cleanliness. Can you fly a ship, Chubaka? Ever fall from a top rack into a trash can? How come you never broke a rule? Watch the nukes, what comes around goes around. Fair winds & Following Seas! CA TB RB CSI

Charles Myers Patterson
Birmingham, Alabama
Surface Warfare Officer

Hailing from BHAM, Chuck heeded STINKY's creed. Explicit care packages, and salutes in SG didn't stop the Falcon from soaring. Youngster year brought Halifax stupors, the Jungle, Southern loving, and the great bone race, who won? "War Eagle, Sir". "At least he didn't forget his wallet" at Hofstra, but he left some signature art to be remembered by. NY was never the same. The Summer of Love led to Benning, Tuscaloosa, Morrison's and OHHIHELLO...AW in a bikini. He left SD in a tailspin, with every hot tub out of steam. Older women are beautiful lovers, didn't you buy some real estate that summer? Travels with Betsy followed, and a 21st he'd never forget. Gotta sock? At York, his manhood was tested and the hairlip won. After throwing around his disc, he found BRIDGETT. RD, IDOUNAILS, and Hit 'em in the sweets! Good Luck HUA! Love the one you're with...

Robert Thomas Peterson
Wenatchee, Washington
Naval Flight Officer

Wanatchee!! "If you draw a line between Spokane and Seattle, it's right in the middle." Boot scoot boogy'n his way through first class year...SKI BOY - a constant source for academic inspirations. For EI call, 1-800-CANCUN-CANTINA. "Peterson! Are you wearing sunglasses?!?"..."No, Sir! They're prescription glasses, they change tint in the sunlight." During his reign as Kohler Jr., Bob killed three years on ISCA, forgetting about the infamous promise ring of plebe year. The computer even managed to earn him a trip to 3-1. Shouldn't be playing solitaire during exams, plebe. Bob, how many ski passes are on your jacket today? No more ski bunnies for you now that you got yourself a country girl, huh? Speaking of country, when was the last time you high centered your new truck? All said, Bob's a great friend to have around. He can make anything A GOOD TIME. JDL/CWM/DJB/NTJ

Robert Earl Powell
Upper Marlboro, Maryland
Marine Corps

From the days of me and you and Dean and Scott and Adolf and the teddy bear from the Darkside - the battle between good and evil, odor eaters vs fresh air, silent drill vs room inspection, Powell time vs taps, Blanka vs Ken, Sonya vs Tiffany, Raiden vs Scorpion, King vs Michelle, Capt Padgett vs 3/c Powell, that nice table on 4-1 with the very big end where he was and the very small end where you were, GoGo vs real music, sleep and silence vs. that *obnoxious* computer that makes little clicking noises and those stupid screen savers, study snoring with closed eyes - but still sat. Silent Drill shall live on even without Robocop. The **HUGE** deltoids will one day shrink the arms will come down you will be walking normally again. Try keeping 'em under 150lb...Best of luck in that foxhole, call me for air support. G-spot

Kristopher Jason Scott
Sarasota, Florida
Naval Flight Officer

Kristofer Jason Scott (aka. the man with three first names, mole, thing, goot, caveman, etc.) came to us from Sarasota, FL. As the only Mid found with a whole man multiple over 70k, Kris was destined for a certain kind of weirdness. As an aspiring submariner, he gravitated toward naval architecture. Upon seeing the light his youngster year, he converted to the realm of history and became a fly boy wannabe. Mole became a popular name due to inverted hours and a gruelling video game schedule which once forced him to write a 5 page final exam paper in 45 minutes. He received an "A". Firstie year, the mole looked forward to less arduous times only to be ambushed by the job of adjutant. Finally, although his vision approaches 20/2000, we wish him good luck in the fleet and expect to see him someday as Commander Scott, aka ???.

Mark David Skubis
West Chester, Pennsylvania
Submarines

"It's tough doing everything right and still getting screwed"... meet OUR BOY, Marvin the Martian. Crawling out of his perfect little world Skube "hails" from Denver, Louisville, Philly, eventually Boston(M.I.T.), ending up near the Rings of Saturn. The attitude of 4.0 and ... oh wait... F.I.D. = B = 3.98! The EGG overcame the trauma through Higher Standards... is it possible to go to bed THAT early? Is playtime on today's schedule? A good time = peace & quiet. "Besides, chicks know where I am, they all want me, they just don't know it yet." Whatever, implant. Well MY BOY, it is time for the Brokers of Truth to close up shop. If you see MY CREATION hobbling down the streets of the world, pick him up, dust him off and direct him to "The daughter;" Big F.I.D. owes him one. You're the best Skube, and the world is in your palm. BTG/CWM/JDL/SJM.

Johnny Clarence Williams
Houston, Texas
Navy Pilot

What to say about four years... Five-man barn, Crystal, Fleet Admiral Johnny, Gina AlphaBravo, "Shoryuken!", "Do you have an attitude, Mr. Williams?", "Damn, Gina gotta B.A.", Mecklenburg, Adolf as James Brown, beatdowns by Smile, Scarface, long jump, "Watch the right", many pairs of holy underwear, beating down Workman, "Flawless Victory", Largo's homecoming, Kajukembo, Too $hort vs. real music, "Sir, he's done a lot of soul searching", Monique, Ice Cube, "Damn, Gina gotta B.A.", Tevin and Tiffany, "TOASTY!!", steaming hot cocoa, dealing with D.A. Julien, Last of the Mohicans, Milli Vanilli, "Do you ever do homework?", big bad yellow belt, persistent unsatness, axe kick, "Hey Rob, let me show you this move real quick", invisible ninjas in the hallway, "Heihachi wins!", Ray's cow-pasture, Me Against the World, "What's that thing on Johnny's nose?", Acura Legend, Bad Boys, and of course "Damn, Gina gotta B.A." Catch ya on the flip side, bruh...

Sixth Company

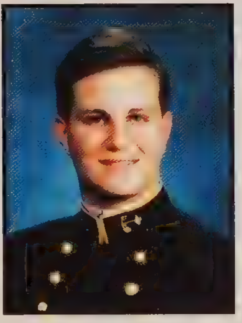
Seventh Company

Joseph Aaron Amaral
Naverre, Florida
Navy Pilot

Joseph Aaron Amaral (Jamaral), Crazy Joe, MIDN X, Armor All, or whatever you want. Good memories in the Wrestling Locker room. Better memories in the Squash Courts. How much did that Slurpee really end up costing? Those Marine guards were quicker on the draw than you thought. Falling out of your (top)rack, only to wander the halls and wind up getting rescued by a classmate. Spring Break comedian for 4 years straight, from Florida to Mexico, to all the girls we've loved before. Gavin's right hand man. My sister can puke on your hands anytime. Thanks for cleaning my shoes. 2/C year, when did you sleep? Your typing methods to significant others on e-mail. Dayton, "You can sleep here, as long as you don't steal anything." I've got two words for you. HAHAHA Pele! Have fun in P-Cola. (Wanker,Danimal,Fightin Bill,FCC, Kringon.)

Wayne William Andrews
Hacienda Heights, California
Navy Pilot

Wanker came from the land of fruits and nuts, a misplaced child of the Seventies. We remember: Jellyfishing during plebe summer, Naked Man, Soiling the shoes at Hopkins, Painting her back at Ohio U, The bathroom floor at Carnegie carnival, Master of the airwaves, Hater of rats, Butting heads with his con-locker, Fun in the Big Ten, Good times at Ring Dance? Pantera rocks, Yanoosh says: Why only one? Hats off to Mad Mike's one beer flasher, Getting caught on the phone by your step-mom? Three-eyed older women at HFStival, Turning 21 during finals, Three hours at Panama City? Guido's favorite staffer, Meeting Ms. Right at Lulu's, FCC's two-time XO, Too bad you ran Muller out. From the sands of New Mexico to the skies of Pensacola, you've come a long way. Good luck! Dan, Nitz, Fightin Bill, MIDN X

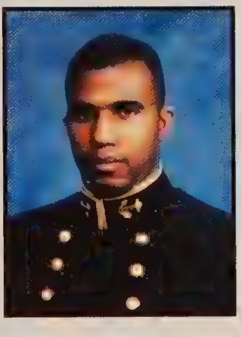


Roderick Demitrius Benson
Flint, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Oh hell yeah..you red headed, short calved playa..Whaz up wit all dem Swiss miss dames..Damn, where was ours. We sorry, we know it was really Big L. ya craved. Member the HBO Special..it's three o'clock in da.need I sa mo.! I know ya ain't never gon foget dem girls in Oceania.are dey still waiting.! Member yuck mouth who ya slobbed down in Fort Meade(Damn hav ya brushed yet)! I know ya ain't gonforget below dabridge in George Town trying to get the hookup..Hunka Chunka Cheese. Member all dasweet times wit "BIG NastyAndDaMONSTA.ya'll gon talk about me.! Benifitz4life baby. left a thousand broken hearts everywhere. You know who? On your way to play for Fisher out at Air Force, 150's and intramurals at Navy is where you belong. Hi*100 ontha way to class, Who don't you know. Always there for everyone. loveyaforeverdude

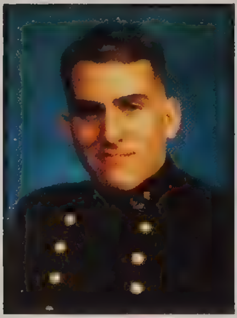
Sean Prentis Boles
Denver, Colorado
U.S. Air Force

Piccahead, A wise man once said, "That which does not kill you, can only make you stonger." You must feel as though you can move mountains now. Wow! Four years have come and gone in the hallow halls of Bancroft and we are both still here. The plebe from Denver with the prior attitude is going on to the Air Force. It is amazing how you were the only plebe with Sunday liberty until 2000 without being on the Supt.'s list. Will you ever forget those who have gone before? Circle mouth gang, those wonderful upperclass who called you Bryant repeatedly, and all your favorite officers. Now that you can control your own fate and destiny, make the best of it. If any body can accomplish their goals, you are definitely the best candidate. Just realize that you will always have someone you can call on...NOW and ALWAYS...BLB, RDB



Benjamin Lamark Bryant
Pineville, South Carolina

Pineville, SC--- Where's that? One Stop Light! Die Hard Clemson Fan (Orange-Rock) Napters Forever - Don't save! Spend and Enjoy. Black or Black? Better Eat Your Peas! Attitude? Pegged with Every Kind. ECON??? Nothing Basic About It! Superior Football and Basketball Player BUT can't RUN. Lawyers Watch Out! - The Big Dog's In The House! Commitment, Marriage But Never Willing To Admit It. You Can't Swim!? What? Maybe I Was Wrong... Swimmers' Hall of Fame His Book. "Little Things That Amuse Midshipmen" Starting off as roomies ending as roomies. Well, through many trial and tribulations we have come a long way. With God on our side, we over come the obstacles and made it easier for the next. Mission Accomplished!!!!



Brendan Paul Collins
Arnold, Maryland
Marine Corps Pilot

FCC, shooter of Broadneck. "I'm sorry, get in Public Enemy gear. I really screwed up." Hey Missy, can Brendan come out with the boys. Gentry Jensen and theTorn blotter. Red Bull+College Park=No hook and stained couch. "Some of your freakin' comments really throw me for a monkey loop." Ribbit, get your stuff out of our room, Shotgunnin' in the shower, One more shot of Sambuka with the Ski Patrol, J.Crew model-Someday, JRH and the Correllis effect, Is there any fat in this, 2 hours of PT a day, "You're one radical son of a @#$^!" Mr. Collins we got to force that issue, It's that easy Whoook. Rest, Motrin, and Ice=one real cool scar, Quit studying, OH! You're notorious for that, How about sleepin' in your rack for once. "Sorry Swan, I just want to be Company Commander." Good luck in the Corps, get that hornet tat JERK!-The Zoo

Todd Paul Copeland
Ocala, Florida
Navy Pilot

I AM THE SMARTEST MAN ALIVE! The kid with no nickname, TPC is the original Billy Madison. The brilliant yet retarded guy that's a sucker for lemons. Take the Corvette, towed how many times? Traded that in for the ultimate Love Machine, the 18 foot Galaxie. Cheaper to fix and gives him the room the "throw arm" guy needs. James Dean would be proud of the cars, scars, and ladies. From beauty queens to nannies to those destined for the convent, the Great Cornholio was there. GOO! Both he and Mr. Right Hand are smooth talkers. Few men throw their dates down a flight of stairs and get away with it. A master of survival, TPC managed to spend Halloween night in a rain swept parking garage. But this from the guy who conquered Old Rag Mountain and set fire to his clothes. The Man, the Myth, a Legend. BDFU

WYOMING
OLD FORT BRIDGER
PIONEER TRADING POST
NAVY

William Patrick Donnely
Palmyra, New Jersey
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Seventh Company

Gregory Joseph Donofrio
Ashburn, Virginia
Supply Corps

FRIO! The man from E.C. who amounted to "A Few Inches From The Yard." Proud to go CORPS, just like in '73 -- Don't mess with the wrong SUPPO! An avid fan of "Late Night", Dono proved himself as the 7th Co's most valuable wardroom rat - no one took the Conn from Frio's fingers. What a history he had of lost love, crazy women, and real life soap opera. Prerequisite for interested ladies: driver's permit. Tanya was a ripe 18, who knows what other crimes he committed at Va. Tech. More weekends were spent at UMBC w/ Doug than at Navy, but treks to Lulu's are far from over. Raised by BigDaddy Kinman early, Frio was notorious for not studying after 6 weeks. Keep the conspiracy alive and remember what your ring says, I'll read about you in the Forbes 500 soon enough - it's been a long road. JAHBA & CSJ.

Darin John Fox
Carroll, Iowa
Marine Corps Pilot

Chewbacca was aptly named due to his excessive body hair and booming slurs. The Marines won't know what to do when this man arrives. Unleash him on the enemy and watch the fur fly. "Squeal like a pig" was one of his favorite games to play with his unwitting roommates. Calculus was definitely not his forte, but it's not like he'll need math to fly a jet. 1/c Plebe detail? Bad day, bad year, and bad lifetime to be a plebe . But the true nature of Chewy was to be PIKER 4; the only man to ever tear a rigger off the boat; kill a bottle of Vodka in 9.6 secs; before getting violently ill. Needless to say, he was fairly tempermental. If his roommates never knew what a PIKER was, then they must have been serious rats.
WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...

Greg Benjamin Goyette
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Gregg Goyette: so sorry the bubbles make you sick, I only like the hard stuff, YETTI, will you please look at me when we talk, GREGG! KEEP GRINDING! I really hate that Simone character, watch out that spinnaker is a dangerous thing, no you can't jibe with the blooper up, you know they built the pyramids by hand. I've been on Cinnabar for THREE years... M.A.,T.S.,R.R. we survived them all. Jim, your scooter is ucked... Dance FLOUNDER, Dance! Bermuda, Newport, Marblehead, Boston, Halifax, we're going to hell. E.T. in the car to Ohio. KC/DC. I swear I'll deviate your septum myself! Arizona, Penn, Mass, Where ARE you from? Who needs philosophy, photographic evidence, personal orthopedic surgery, Freud knew nothing, really Yetti what is that smell? 65 roommates/4 years at last count? Just me, G-man, and the cap'n. You finally did get SAT (eventually). Just wait till Norfolk... Thanks for being my true confidant and friend, Jim/Scott.

Brian Donivan Graham
Cincinatti, Ohio

The "WEASEL" or high school Graham. Known by this name better than his first. Most generous & friendliest guy in the world. Only one who could spend $10,000 on things like a horse, and dresses for visiting friends. 4 years with a human vacuum cleaner. WEET and WOOF. Thanks for making it past the slump. The Weashole and the zoo, lap-dog lover and the present Duke left on your bed. Treatment and other ailments that keep you from class. *&#@ it, I ain't going! ECA's next to Todd at night with a "big" girl. The Dole man, and the Asian connection. Ahh the kitty. DAYTON!! Nice Sebago's. Eddie Munster. Some detergent for your laundry. Philosoweas. Well you know here. Uh, can I get a couple of cheese pizzas and a chicken sandwich to go? Mother before noon meal. Highest standard for women we know. ST and tattoos, thanks for the music memories. See ya in 96&1/2---Dog and Rat

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTA TRIDENS

John Andrew Hartnett
Manlius, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Johnny "Schlomo..." Lacrosse and his eternal search for good times. Let's go to Hofstra, they give it out by the truckloads up there. The snappiest dresser I know. You can't handle the 'Cuse! What happens when you think? People die, ma'am. Hopped the wall and lost spring break plebe year, so he shaved his chest the next (probably still a little dizzy from Norris' KO punch). Carlito's Confidant found Mustang Sally from the Valley and dipped his ring. Lake Placid. The plow and head scissors in the zoo. Three year loser of the light race. You messed with the wrong midshipman. Ha, ha I'm a joker, ma'am. Little buddy of the Lap Dog and Duke. A product of the Acapulco Lounge in the 6-3 BatCaves. Hey Green Lantern, you've been a great roommate, always providing good times. I've never seen anyone eat as often as you. SO LET'S EAT! GJD

Scott Bradley Hattaway
Montgomery, Alabama
Surface Warfare Officer

Being a strange child, Scott found the thought of serving on large round objects full of seamen appealing. Wanting to escape Alabama he joined the Navy. Shatt arrived here already a "master-d-bater"and thought he could validate plebe year, but Budda would have other plans. Through the teachings sensei Jensen, Scott soon learned humility. After mastering the ability of not tripping over his own self esteem, he moved to the next phase of training. Still unprepared Braveshatt had to fight off the sirens of emotional distress: Karen,Julie,Keiko,and the worst of them 'Wombat the saprophyte of knowledge'. Through many phonecalls,unwanted roses, & uneventful encounters Scott's fustrations grew. His only solace came from latenight silicon adventures & YPmovement orders. Luckily, YETTI, dressed in his orange tunic, was there to guide him through the 4 years of hell like Plato in Dante's Inferno. Even with this guidence it is still uncetain wheater he will reach Rickoverian salvation. Thanks for always being there.-YETTI

Nick Lee Hernandez
Venice, Florida
Marine Corps

Fidel did all right for comin' over on a raft. Indoctrinated the BDFU in the ways of tobacoo use, and impressed the ladies with his ability to dis-member a raccoon faster than anyone in the country. He went from one fajita to the next, with a LARGE enchilada named Maria inbetween. Didn't come back from leave without pictures of dead prey. He could barely keep the women away from his Wally Gator hat, green chucks, and corduroy vest. From plebe summer gang showers to country concerts with the help of Jim Beam, we'll never forget the sponsor's old wagon and tag team driving. HTCS's drill suggestions helped him guide seven to 36th in the brigade. Babe's Blue ox, the Speak-easy, Rudy's tavern, and Lulu's. Rooming with Yetti, the abominal snore man. The Thrust Inn supply officer, he maintained the alcohol at all indoor tailgators. Semper Fi -- AWUUUUUU...... --BDFU

Charles Shannon Jennings
Bremerton, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe Summer was no hair day! Still growing it out, I got a haircut...last week or...month?!? So I am a studyholic...I can study for a total of 5 minutes and it actually be 5 hours...cool huh? I got this paper due tomorrow, I think I'm gonna start the research now. First I think I'll hit the wardroom for 5 hours, it translates to 5 minutes right? I got this $20,000 dollar loan, plus or minus a few grand, so I buy a Camero, lend it to this teenie-bopper, she wrecks it while I'm away...What!!? That's okay, I'll still send her a birthday card anyway. Uniform of the day...white works of course, this has nothing to do with my 'B' in performance. How about those Doc Martin's w/SDB's pretty flashy huh...I think I'll talk to CAPT. Williams about this. 69 - Chuck. BDFU

Seventh Company

Nathan Chandler Kring
Henderson, Nevada
Surface Warfare Officer

Nathan Chandler Kring-Hair by Paul Mitchell and sweater by J. Crew. Late night sports trivia between sink sessions with, well, we all know who. Oi! Lasted long enough in Navy soccer to get that coveted letter sweater to wear to meal on Sundays and of course BEAT ARMY!! Here's $20 take care of yourself. OOOOH, Oi, Oi Don't worry Ted, we'll never see those girls again. The rat defense, Navin, NAFAC Nate. Meggan's the one now, but what about: Heather and the dirty laundry, "Weas, take muster, I was at the wine festival." Trips to D-ware to see Amanda. The 8 pack. Not on the Cowboy bandwagon-Right! Snapple's. Come on guys, oh C-130 rollin' down the strip. Uh Todd, can I borrow $1000 dollars? Rip it, smack it, put that Trident back in dry dock baby. What smells? Well, I suppose you should take your clothes off now---Weas and Dog

Seth Allen Miller
Grain Valley, Missouri
Surface Warfare Officer

Roommate, great friend and twin. Also known as Beaker, the weight-lifting stud. Roommates since youngster year, friends for life. Just wait till Newport, roommates again. Corrupted his roommate into dipping and baseball bats, up to the elbow. Sent his roommate through the window, causing a few stitches. Doom, Tie-fighter, X-wing freak. What game will be next? Dipping on the ledge on 6-4. The messy roommate. Spiky. Big Red Boat in the Bahamas. Kodiak chills. I finally have lovehandles. Six year old running shoes. Computer problems, you know who to go to. Beware this man when he wakes up in the morning. The only man with perfect vision, choosing to drive a ship. Destroyed Joe's car, stickshift extraordinare, don't forget about the parking brake. Put his sponsors beer in someone else's car. I'm going to teach you how to dip properly. BDFU

Daniel Brian Newberger
Evanston, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

Dan the Man showed up to USNA with his own geekers and full of comments about other people's accents...That's the Chicago way...Our favorite bleeding heart liberal--which always made for interesting room discussions...We remember your conversations with 2/C turtles, your inherent inability to make a rack, your prowess with designing newsletters, getting tipsy in Alumni at religious functions, "enrac noc ilihc," taking your roommate's sister to Ring Dance, going to England to visit a girl from Ohio, your romantic escapades with old friends(some more successful than others), picking up chicks at NADN Bar and Grill. The honors scholar, able to write tall papers in a single night, always creating something. You've come a long way, from Rodney's backshaft on 6-4 to leading a company on this side of the tracks. Best of luck in Newport and beyond...give 'em hell. Wanker, Fightin' Bill, Nitz.

Julie Anne Nichols
New York, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Julz, you visionary, if the dream of a nuclear hand grenade becomes reality, I'll think of you. To you, I attribute quirky experiences: 3/C ambulance joyride, gourmet salad dressing, seeing the inside of a courtroom, palatial India fea$t$ and the infamous 96 hour Philly Im-mobile fiasco w/ En-freak-que. Too bad you're going NFO; you'rean expert w/ SWO juice, you addict! Should've forced down some NO-DOZE before [not] seeing all those Distinguished Artistes. Takes a cool Cali chica and a neurotic NYC nut to create a bizarre bulletin board. Enhance your Joyce PhD self-help kick by purchasing (and using) memory tapes (don't copy them); attach some (sur)names to those faces! Rapunzel, if you ever journey to the BIG state of Texas, your THICK chesnut tresses will fit right in (if there's room). Patriotic Nautica men forever (well, at least 4 years) . . . and the '70s are over, Nichols-and-dimes. G'night, Pineapple.

Ryan Bruce Norris
Clinton, Iowa
Surface Warfare Officer

Little Man Tate, fell out of the corn crib and shaboomed into Oscar Company. The filleted hamburger and bowl of chilli both got the best of him. We're all relieved to see him and Zoe get engaged after dating since pre-school. Her first task will be to cure his uncontrollable bowel movements (TWA). "Nobody has what Tate has." From plebe summer gang showers to country concerts with the help of Jim Beam, we'll never forget the sponsor's old wagon and tag team driving. Blue and Gold was always interesting if he had anything to say, but we might have taught him to talk after four years. From USN to USMC, air to ground to surface, he was close to choosing chaplain corps in the footsteps of cardinal puff-puff. A bad luck charm for fishing but a good luck charm for trouble, Tate and Fidel ain't been caught yet. . . . BAAA!! --BDFU

Clifford Owen Groome Ohl
Gettysburg, Pennsylvania
Special Warfare

C-Hoss. Always taking chances, driving down one way roads in West Baltimore at 2AM in the morning (never did get into Orpheus!). Searchin' for chicas at every turn , the snake bit you at Va. Beach. Its venom is the cure to its bite, a lesson learned. 'Toughing' it out spring break youngster year (dinner at Hardees); 3 guys camping in a hotel room to get out of the cold (hoo-yah). Next year, we're surfacing into a school of barracuda. Dive trips constantly falling through (but always a fresh supply of fish), NC turned out to be dinner with M&D. Shorts flying out the window, catching 'rays' from passers-by, tanning no doubt. Recipient of the esteemed Karel Montor Leadership Award, an avid system supporter. Forever at my side (while I'm pilin' it up at gate 8), dive buddies through it all, Spec War, "My life for Freedom." G-Slim...

Pauline Faye Pimentel
Cerritos, California
Surface Warfare Officer

"Look @meee, Pauleeene!" Infamous words ringing in crisp Oct aire as her MP photographed her @NAPS. Christmas phone call ("i'm sorry"). Picking thru the best dumps&trashcans...Itchy & Scratchy having BIG FUN! 3-1 ON LINE!!! 2%Club. SNIFF SNIFF! - AMS 4/c Sunday jogs behind Halsey-GG kidnappings. L&E's wedding-PRT w/cherries. - EPA Our own apartment after our dearly departed roomie to being WAY too close for comfort. How DID we learn to stand each other??? you turned into a relaxed night owl too! becoming more alike all the way down to 2.94. - Jz Always tolerant munchkin who took the hit toomany times. Our little pineapple volleyball monster whose slaps were often and really hard! Oompa Loompa &her Hermohamma. We dated just once/semester. English major whose geekers were an accessory. Her smile, well you count 'em. Thriftinn to the wardroom, I'll always save a seat. Our sister, we couldn't have made it without her. - TPC

Clayton Alan Robinson
Waterford, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Needlenitz proved that you can take boy out of Ohio, but you can't take West Virginia out of boy. Tight jeans, nooks, thyroids, water guns, farther right than Rush Limbaugh and Liddy combined. Came back from spring break and the room was gone, came back from Xmas looking like a chipmunk, came back from Chili's and got fried. Shootin water balloons off the clock tower, rootin around from worse to bad. He led Old Spice Men to OU and Old Rag Mountain, but Bill sprayed him down all the same. Naked...naked aye! Don't let Senior see that lamp, don't leave too much skin on whiskey lockers. See any ghosts yet? There's one less tree on the Yard, and way too much country in the room. The original Life Engineer. Hope all your Newport scheming works out, best of luck as a married man. Wanker, Danimal, Fightin Bill, Fidel, Tate.

Seventh Company

Todd Daniel Rupp
Littleton, Colorado
Submarines

Mother Rupper. The Dog. Big Head Todd brought us together. Rusinko+Dip Spit=Beltz. WEET! Mentored by Shy-Dog. DAYTON and the Zoo Crew. "Weaz, wake up, its time to push." Terza, the Human Leech. Swimming thru the streets of Cancun. Always close to Wubbie. ST.Johns + 40's =GT's. Couldn't find truckloads in Hofstra. This Kodiaks talking to this... "Gimme all you got." "It wasn't even turned on." "Yo, check us out!" The infamous splits. Trips to D-ware. Schooled by Action and Curley. Elmo. Late night romance novels. The Jackson Five rules. Undisputed argument champ. Physics is Phun. "Does anybody have a hard-boiled egg?" The Bayou (VH, JP, and BM). "You're a Kitten!" Kaylie...What were you thinking!? Found your niche at The Cellar. Mr. Rupp, your presence is requested at the Mate's desk. Have fun with Mickey,Donald, and Shaquille down at Nuke School. NCK, BDG, BPC

Matthew Wayne Smith
Troy, Ohio
Navy Pilot

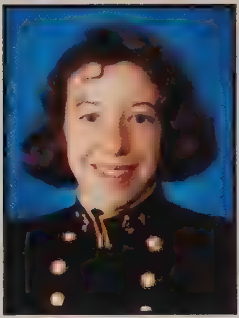
Smitty, we kept telling you to get outa the hall when you had to scratch that social itch. No homework was too pressing and didn't we catch you wearing some awfully big female trou with an alpha code in them? Anyway, the kid with a big mellon from Ohio made us all look dumb in the classroom so we sent him to USAFA. He handled his liquor like a champ and then lost it in a tent, the side of the road, and that greasy restaurant. He didn't find love once, he found it daily, even snoozing with Stoph. A quick shower, a Rhodes luncheon, and a snooze though 6th and he was ready to drive his platoon into oncoming traffic. The ultimate throw leg guy who could have hi-fived us at such bad times, GOO! Iowa isn't that far! That damned alarm clock changed his life forever. BDFU

Christopher Laurence Wright
Wilmington, Delaware
Naval Flight Officer

We are all very happy that Chris and George Thorogood are the only two Delawareans that managed to escape "Slower Lower." He immediately found the wonders of calculus as he counted the fireworks for his squad leader. Pursuing this love of the technical fields, he majored in (Political) Science. Ever the cold heartbreaker, Chris spent his off hours ensuring that lonely women at UNC, Lulu's, Acme and local "nanny" agencies always had backup dates. For four years, Jimmy cracked corn and Stoph never really cared. What kind of an attitude was that? As an NFO, we all hope that he gets the chance to bomb a number of defenseless little animals. He certainly bombed rooms 5006 and 5066 with country music after being brainwashed in Ft. Benning. Speaking of, Stoph, please buy lots of bananas for the sake of future roommates. Try to be nice and say hello to Kim. BDFU

Cara Melissa Albright
Newark, Delaware
Surface Warfare Officer

Cara Albright- better known as Small Bright, Light Bright, and Cookie Monster to those in 8-ball. From I-day to Commissioning , she has changed from that oh so spastic, nervous 17 year old to a calmer, better Cara. From CompSci to Aero to CompSci to General engineering, she has finally found her niche in the academic world. From cross country to lacrosse to Lucky Bag sports editor, she has also found her place in the time sponge of ECA's. She jumped for joy when her tormentor Brooks departed. When Eeyore was hanged she went on a manhunt. From those midnight waxings, pulling all-nighters, coming face to face with Danny McCoy in one of those "baring" moments, to sweeping rumors of roomie frat under the covers, there has never been a dull moment. tld



Thomas Andrew Beckley
Long Island, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

How to start? Ziggy, The ol' 96er, the Doctor, Nigel McSpeck. Hey Tom, intellectuals are people who've progressed beyond their mental capacity! You have to be my best friend, you're my roomie! 10% of 96. The best damn DAPA in the Brigade. You started a salty Marine wanta be- but you lost that desire amongst your piles of clothes in your coffin (along with Hoffa's body). A Legend eternal for the Academy. 2.0 and go. Clean Freak. John Coltrane, Frankie baby, John Lee and the boys. You expanded all of our horizons. Ladies man extraordinaire, the women of USNA will weep when you leave. Never had a problem with the booze. Youngster year in New York. Cancun (whatcha thinkin'?) The rooftop of 6th wing and God knows where else. Service selection found you at your finest. Bladder problems. I think Tom has Ziggyitis. Brigade Rack Champion (92-96). Master of the wardroom. Ole Miss, Go Rebs! Find the SAMPO on deployment. The best roomate we could've ever had. BROTHERS FOR LIFE. CSB DJM

Cory Stephen Brummett
Mountain Home, Arkansas
Naval Flight Officer

Porkchop came to us from the booming metropolis of Mountain Home, Arkansas. From the onset a lifer, his motivation and enthusiasm carried the rest of his classmates through plebe summer. He has been a beacon of determination non-stop physical activity. Cory quickly found his true self during the D.C. rallies of 93, and even made the front page of the Washington Post (leaving the closet behind). Cory has progressed from good ole' cowboy boots to Doc Martins. From overalls to J. Crew, we figure he'll be an alternative rock star in five years. You gave us Captain and Evelyn and for that we will always be grateful. Always able to handle your liquor like a champ, the floors of Deck 5-3 will always bear a part of you. A sunshine walker in the morning, Cory was always ready to check and enforce reveille. Four years together by the Bay. Good luck in the Moose suit. Find the SAMPO! BROTHERS FOR LIFE (whether you like it or not!). TAB DJM

David Dewitt Carnal
Pine Bluff, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

"Sahr, MIDN 4/c Cahrnayal, Sahr"...Straight From Pine Bluff, Arkansas, he arrived ready to fly his way into Naval history...U of Delaware: Flaming shots & Flaming hair...1/c Christmas leave driving 1200 miles only to run out of gas 3 miles from home...Always polite and friendly...Hi I'm Dave, excuse me...(boot)...Carnal...And astonished by the technology of the developed world..."Well Gawlee, you push the button the knob turns!!!"...Always full of surprises: A summer seminar 4 striper?...Dave was astonished when he witnessed his first hockey fight..."That joker hit that other joker with his stick"...the Angel of the group (Relatively speaking):Sweetbriar, Hood, Trinity...led the charge straight to Acme, for Natty Bo and to hang with the guys...1/c Army/Navy weekend, sittin on the TV..."James, I met a girl!!!"...Dave we couldn't ask for a better friend and roommate than you. **-jfr4mectartrudaws**

Eighth Company

Eighth Company

Michael Ray Cathey
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Medical Corps

When God created man, He granted him the power of thought; but not even He could then conceive of the extreme to which rationalization could consume man until one day a tiny Sooner and Midshipman was born. Living with a mind storing both the knowledge of the Absolute and the antipodean belief in the theoretical realm of "no consequence," his mentality embraced both the command to "love thy neighbor" as well as the theory of the "malevolent worker." Striving for peace, he accepted a passionless, chit-ful life; and not even the inflictions of Carol's I-90 methods of plebe development, the "slow and unimpressive" boxing style of Tabala and his own radical "no hands" approach to defense, the jaws of life, or Judy's video of devotion could stir his blood. For him, true passion existed only in episodes of *The Simpsons*, moments in front of the mirror with his belly, the occasional joy of slinging airborne yogurts into the lives of unsuspecting victims, his acceptance into the medical corps, and the love of his roommates. We will miss them and him. Jay and Tom

Dwight Lawrence Clemons
Stuart, Florida
Naval Flight Officer

Well, this BIO would be a lot better, but ODDS are LORYN is going to read this...Well, I guess I'll write it anyway. Life was a whole lot better before USNA. Plebe Year - If Dwight knew you before USNA, he missed you; but don't worry. TROY Carroll gave Dwight all the lovin you couldn't. The Devistating, Flaccid break up. Trinity. I don't drink anymore (Well, Maybe just one) O.C. Surfing. BLISS (Loryn's back!) Does he ever sleep? Not as an Areospace Engineer - Look out GENREAL here I come!

BUD. 8-Ball Racing. SB'95 (Who had more fun - US or HIS PARENTS?)

21 - I think I'm going to die! Primus SUCKS. LIVE. Rush - WHO?

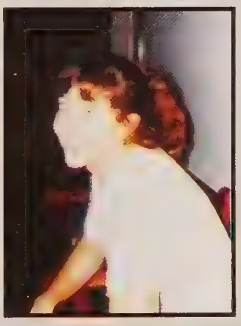
F-14 Cruise - I've got the PUKE BAG to prove it! "I may be going SWO, but I'll be an NFO one day!" AND I BET ANYONE A DOLLAR HE WILL. HE'S THE HARDEST WORKER I'VE EVER MET! Tavis

Mark Etheredge Crowe
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Navy Pilot

Mark came to us clean as a choirboy from Oklahoma City. Then youngster year spring break, he set the 8-ball rolling... We'll never forget the girl who came to navy, P'Cola (shut that kid up), The Yale wknd, capt's daughter x2, the Dame debacle("you'd better like me..."), rolling over a/n wknd..., brief adventure on the dark side, i'm NEVER going to fall in love...mmm...Shannon... PlankOwner YP681, "here's to the breezes", waking up in the shower x2, waking up in the closet... road trips, too many to count, OKC to USNA, 1400mi, 23hrs, 3stops, 66mph avg... ultimate, 8ftvertical, TACOBELL, tragedy when buckwheat died, 3-18 in north carolina, kickin' ass everywhere else, service dress youngster, speeding tickets, BUSTED! Loss of leave ain't so bad when you're 21... Grunwell, tell your girlfriend I'm sorry about her wardrobe. Hope P'Cola is ready for this one... -**trudddcjfr4taraws**

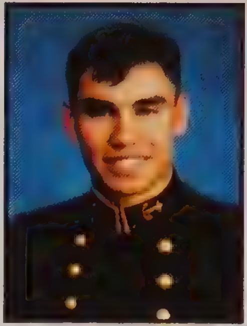
Tracey Lee Delk
Athens, Tennessee
Surface Warfare Officer

Tracey Delk arrived on I-Day from Athens, Tennessee, and together we were dumped into room 1308. Plebe summer was fun in 27 - bouts with a less-than-desirable squad leader, oh so many cans of apple juice, and PTing with our blinds. Remember the apricots? Ac year brought crew practice, and she began four years of dedication to a challenging and time-consuming sport. Tracey chose the oceanography major, and though she had little free time, still managed to excel at academics and later become a trident scholar. 2/c year we moved to 8th company, and Tracey hosted a zoomie while Erica vacationed at West Point for a semester. Firstie year brought a three-man room for the first time, and some great escapades. Cooking, late cleaning parties, doing laundry…hey we're ready for the real world! Tracey has been a great roommate and I wish her the best of luck. Keep in touch! cma



Theodore Thomas Diamond
Westchester, New York
Navy Pilot

Ted "Redlight" came to us from Westchester, NY. Then, horror of horrors, he was from New Jersey!!! As a plebe, I only knew him as neandrathal man. All plebe year... "I will never dark side!!!" Jen Campbell... "Ever again!" '98 Sir! "I mean it" Chinese takeout w/Chopsticks "Maybe it's not so bad..." What's that Rustinko? Youngsters, the showdown with MP @ UDEL. Chicken vanitas a la UDEL. The Ultimate world wasn't ready for Ted: "Ted, meet the public. Public, Ted." "Liam, pull over.. Now!" Connoisseur of fine colleges(and those who went there): Yale, Trinity, Wesleyan, Mount Holyoke, Sweet Briar(Mary Anne, nice shoes...)did I mention Yale? Rm. 5318: THE LOG. Oh, and say hello to the mad professor!, the three-fingered fist! Road trips: every song that was ever written:"no, those aren't the words!" OKC to USNA, 1400 mi., 23 hours, 3 stops, 66 mph avg. Firsties: Here's to the breezes! MECDDCJFR4TARAWS



Thomas Anthony Donovan
Vienna, Virginia
Special Warfare

Your parents have worried about us since day one, and we never let them down. Did they know the "crazies" were us? The original Thrilla; paint balloons in T-court; road trips in the Bremalow; O's game; late night Chili Peppers; detail; facial scars; unreported body marks; the Golden Rule; Kings of alterior motives; destined to outdo yourself. Four years of good clean fun, mixed with a dash of insanity, a spoonful of recklessness, and Zombie. Kev.
Who was violated in Richmond? Polo natives; Scuppets; Kings of alternate agenda; Home surgery: Lauderdale: go-karts and noodles; Narragansett; "How 'bout if you guys go that way and we'll go this way!"; Parking meter; Sea turtle; Sleeping under the desk; Fudge & Photomat; 5 minutes late for taps; Midnight ice-skating; Fire-walking; Baseball behind your house; "Bad fruit"; Birdbath and other tricks; Butt-ball.--Three friends. Three brothers for life. Ian.

David Walter Eisen
Olongopo City, Philippines
Navy Pilot

Olongopo City, Philippines brought forth the Eisenater. Plebe summer brought about a drastic dietary change in our boy from the islands: fish and rice to ... well anything that was put in front of him . Do we all remember the syrup and chocolate sauce? The rail gained a motivational 27 pounds of the summer and went down in the record books somewhere. The Iceman was cool and didn't say much at first... in fact it wasn't until sometime after it happened that most found out he was engaged! In fact most didn't know he had a girlfriend. Who says computers aren't good for anything?!? Chantel finally moved to Annapolis firstie year... would have thought we'd see so little of Dave? Dave Eisen always said IHTFP meant I Have Truly Found Paradise, was always willing to lend a helping hand and it all paid off with orders to Pensacola. TAR

Fernando Jamison Harris
Crockett, Texas
Navy Pilot

Nando,
From DC to Baltimore and in between, the large headed one has made his presence known. In Joe Montana then NFL Gameday the intense battles will continue (stop holding the button!). I tell ya ... it won't be as hard to get a release soon. We were partners in crime from Halsey to Howard hannlin' jokers. Thanks for the lessons in how to handle my business. Fair winds and following seas to you Admiral Harris and Semper Fi from one hooyah to another. Watch out for what the good Colonel said about Pensacola. A brother, friend, sailor, teammate, huslter, balla, and shot caller - a legend that will live forever at USNA - # 52 Nando Harris

Eighth Company

Eighth Company

Erica Lynn Hoffmann
Jamesville, New York
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Erica thanks every single person (very, very, very much!) who made it possible for her to graduate from USNA. XXX's and OOO's to all her family and friends.

Steven Arthur Johnson
Issaquah, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Steven Arthur Johnson, "Marine Corps Johnson"...Plebe summer never matched life "ON THE NIMITZ"...D&B M.O.'s, guacamole will never be the same...$1,000 Plebe Midstore debt from "Ben & Jerry's"...2/c Cruise, waking up with two other men and your underwear in shreds...huh?...SWO Daddy giving moboard EI...Hawaii brought the sunburn from hell, obnoxious Dave, and Germaine's Luau (got lei'd twice and 100 women kissed us)...After your 1/c cruise, Germany's food supply hadn't been that low since WWII...Wonder why the PEP instructors knew you by name??? Firsty year we both dealt with the room's barking spiders...Dark Forces, Maelstrom, how did we ever study??? Asking Jen if she "wanted to go out with you and do that boyfriend/girlfriend mushy stuff?" (Actual Quote)...You not only dark sided, you put Darth Vader to shame...too bad the cribbage game didn't turn out in your favor (???)

Daniel James McCoy
Lafayette, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Dan hailed from Laffeyette Louisiana. Hellooo Sailor Boy?... Ragin' Cajun, Lantier wanna-be, best body in the brigade, "Tom, a little heads up". Dan came to us as blind as a bat and bound for SWOS. Lost his Marine Corps dreams in Tom's con locker. He never bothered Cory in the morning and had the utmost respect for Tom's intellect. So I slit his throat...URAH...AHEE. Dan, had a dream today? Calvin Klein, eat your heart out! Led the company to a grand 36 on Worden. How was the meeting with Cheech? Totally Eighties. Hope his luck with the girls on The Sully is better than his luck at ACME. He gave us Big Mamma and we loved her. You can always find him at Zulu or Rex. Good luck Stuart... and find the SAMPO. BROTHERS FOR LIFE. CSB,TAB.

Jay Allen Mihal
Madison, Mississippi
Surface Warfare Officer

Browsing through any respectable thesaurus, you might be surprised to find 'Jay Mihal' under 'Overachiever.' Misprint? You decide. In the Mihalian World, definitions diverge from diehard constants of nature to those of convenient interpretation. Example. Honor: "Sir, ye--...no sir!" Traffic Law: "So Jay, were you following the letter or the spirit of the law?" Winter Road Conditions: At USNA--"Liberty goes!"; away--"The hill was just too steep." Of course, parts of his nature were etched in stone: the "no mid" policy, desk-racking, sleep-twitching, leaving the room twice before class, and foremost, his devotion to the Lord (except on the basketball court!) Cornered in an argument? Never! Just make up "the facts." Ranked 1st militarily until 'canned' but always the romantic--"I can't wait to see your wife!" Battlecry: "Remember the Rhodes!" Don't worry, it was the shoes! We'll be together forever Brother. --Mike & Tom

Kevin Michael Mulligan
Kent, Washington
Marine Corps Pilot

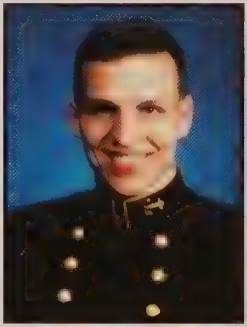
Roommate for 4 years; Rico-Suave boy; The wall by gate 3 will forever bear your mark!; Kings of the golden rule; Laundry; O's game; Late night Chili Peppers; Butt-ball; 5 minutes late for taps; Polo house; China; Fruit fight; David Wilcox will always be lame; Bremelow; paint-balloons in T-court; Narragansett; Fire-walking; "Thank you I've had enough"; We almost lost you--I'm so glad you made it. Three friends. Brothers for life. Ian
Brother-Kevito, did it all together, "Were you drinking?" King of cheese, but it worked, chocolate chip. O's game; what a nightmare,the fateful voyage to ODU, new years, beating each other up, Minguendo; "I-90 still goes, Mulligan." summer school, detail, how much leave did you get? M-air? luckiest man on earth, Mr.Pep rally, Natty-Bo, TPS, "It's all becoming clear now." group three and we're still stupid. Couldn't ask for better friends, together forever. Tom

Terrence Michael Nawara
Calabash, North Carolina
Submarines

Our good friend Fievel, will he ever reach puberty? He came to us from Calabash, North Carolina knowing only that he would get a free education. Now he's entering the silent service (ironic isn't it? - Terry, it's 0200, shut up, I'm trying to rack!). What's it like to be tied up by your subordinates (USCGA)? Second class year Terry learned that a date wasn't just a fruit. He went from monk to pimp (hey guys, I'm headed to Hood, anyone coming?). From then on, Terry spent many a night at Hood on The Floor. The debate rages on, hands or feet? Terry was a real sports fan as well, from civvies on Ultimate trips, to baseball on duty weekends. Maelstrom, study, or Love Lines? Turning 21 was a big step for him ($108). Just how big a snowball can your head andle? Fair winds and following seas. SAJ

Matthew Lewis Parsons
Tallmadge, Ohio
Submarines

I-Day Matt was shaved bald, revealing a bump for all to see. Though we can't be sure, the bump likely enabled him to validate plebe year. Ac year brought new roommates: "And then he PUSHED me," a marathon on no training, hanging out with Brooks, and 'encouragement' by Nilson. Youngster year highlighted his dark side (Sweet Home Alabama), a big temper and swing at U Del, a marathon on anti-training (hydrating), and Wally Wagon adventures. 2/C year he defected to West Point and pursued the Triple Crown. He returned to Navy more confident than before. Firstie year brought stripes, the World Beer Club, and, in the end, a nuke interview. Four years together by the bay flew, but the good memories and good times aren't forgotten. TPK and the Weasel: "Anytime, anyplace, no matter what - We're there."



David-Tavis Melvin Pollard
Corpus Christi, Texas
Navy Pilot

Plebe Summer. Sir, it's like this...I'm a Sea Lawyer, Sir. Plebe Year. Civvies, not in McDonald's. I'm never getting married. Troy's pet, "Move over, Mr. Pollard." An 89, but Sir. Whatever, Mike. Youngster Year. Cannon Blower. SDB's over Civvies. Youngster Alley. Trinity Connection. Shane wall of power. Eternal rack. Surfin' OC. An 89, but Sir. Watch me climb this rock. Whatever, Jay. Second Class Year. Jennifer enters. What other girls? Where's Jen? N star. An 89, but Sir. I'll drive, I don't drink... Maybe just fruity drinks. I go to a small school in Maryland, maybe you've heard of it? Whatever, Terry. Firstie Year. M7-Striper Duties (Rack Duties, maybe). Whatever, James. Jen's back. The Colonel and Lauraleen. I'm not selling my truck to buy a ring! Exit 4-Runner, Enter Engagement Ring. An 89, but Sir. Where's Tavis? Virginia Beach. Jen, can Dave come out and play? Fly Navy. Whatever, Dwight. D-Lite

Eighth Company

Eighth Company

James Franklin Roach IV
San Antonio, Texas
Navy Pilot

James came to us from San Antonio, Texas (like we'd forget) with a cheesy smile and the P.R. to back it up. His tough plebe year: Allan Brooks...2 broken window panes...many women caught his eye including some step-cousins he'd never met. Then came youngster year: Ocean City..."She must have been lying to me because as the night went on her nose got bigger."...She was how old?!?!...the Dark Side kept him occupied until Christmas of second class year. Second class year: the 5318 Log..."Ted, I gotta catch J.P." First class year: Army -Navy 1995...Broken promises of Hood...New Years in San Antonio and Service Assignment Night (EWWW)...Return to the Dark Side. Relationships: "I got it just where I want it."...The mumbling in Alumni..."I know the girl I am going to marry". Did James ever finish the Beers of the World Club? **-ddcmectrudtaraws**

Timothy Andrew Roberts
Boston, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

BUNDY, BIGANDY, The only man you can velcro to a wall...naked. We all hold a special place in our hearts for Andy...ok...so it's a pretty big place. The only wall to say, "Go Navy, Sir!" and breathe like an A-7 Corsair...Andy became the Comp. Sci. Geekmaster..."Hey Andy, how do you do this?"..."Ted, it's alot easier to get up for breakfast at 6 when you don't sleep..."..."Yerger, don't forget to set the (yawn) alarm..." The disc guru, Andy served as the 27th Co. recruiting station. Concussion-boy. MIT: Andy, you gotta move...People are asking questions... Ocean City: "(Gluglugluglug).....Twennyfower....sleep...(thump)" Back from X-mas about 2....2many pounds. The only one to buy a car smaller than himself. Andy was always there for us with a smile. The gentle giant with the heart of gold...bought from his stock in Glade Air Fresheners.
-awsddctrudjfr4mec

Adam William Schnitzer
Kihei, Hawaii
Surface Warfare Officer

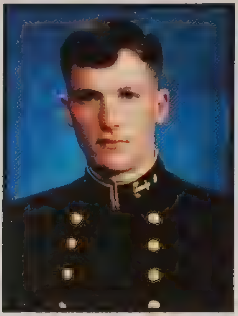
Adam Schnitzer surfed up to DECK 1-3 still on Hawaiian time, never to get off. Silent Drill to Baltimore—"Mr. Schelle, I have a problem sir." High Speed 20 seat 8-track monster ...The Blind Date: "Adam?...Adam?...What happened to Adam?" Finally sat Adam his best friend.. just look at the mousepad... Hun knew they were best friends: "You 2 were smooching!" Heather was here to stay. We saw little of the Schnauzer until his triumphant return: baby Schnitz... 21??..."My body's NUMB!...Ray... take me to the bathroom...NOW!" his attire for the evening... more than we needed to know. Virtua Drill, 0545! What's up with that! The Schnitzbag, inspired by Heather Locklear, finally puts his silent drill to work and finds his calling: COMDRILLSTUDGURU8! The stress of the new position added 2 new features to Her Schnitzer.. baldness and gray hair! Ex-lax burgers at the V's... we were hooked for life! TARMECDDCTRUDJFR4

Ian Davis Selby
Puyallup, Washington
Marine Corps Pilot

After four years together I'm surprised we didn't kill each other. Floss boy; drinking from the tap; whipped beyond belief; Marines (?); Midnight Oil still stinks; the wooden slug thing (?); Kings of the Golden Rule; the Bremelow; Sanchez's; "Thankyou Kevin". Better friends I'll never find. I can't do nothin for ya man. Should have been a History major. Live to fly, fly to live. See you in P-cola. You can be my roommate

William Thomas Simmons
Charleston, South Carolina
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Billy- 5'8" 158lb, #1 in AP Poll, president of players club, 2 time all-east 150 football, roommate 4yrs by the bay. Ladies, I cann't keep count: Dallas, Blacksburge, Charelston,etc.. Brothers, friends, and boys for life. Thank you for the good times. Fellow RED DOG (been called worst). Four stars and all the Marine Corps to boot. You like that # 4 don't you? The big 2-4 thank you again. Here comes P-Cola and more etc's.. for you. Kara and $10. Known for road less traveled. Elaine whats a piece of sweet potato pie. When we stop dreaming we stop living. Try to keep it to one instead of four next time. Player, Brother, Friend, Dog to some, Big B to me.

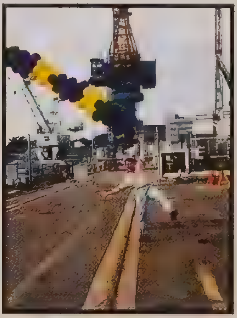


Jason Christian Stapleton
Spotsylvania, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Staplebutt (a.k.a. L-B, Weasel) came to Navy via Adak and Fredericksburg (or Spotsy?) with high flying dreams. Plebe Summer highlighted his photographic memory and nude apple munching. "I'm angry at you Mr. Fenton. I don't want to be here Miss Rosenberg." Plebe Year: Denius imitation and display of "new" SDB fashions at B&G. Youngster Year brought major change (reinventing the wheel isn't fun), Wally Wagon, fluid soaked OC trip, a memorable Kravitz concert, excellence upgrades (PT leaves you thirsty), and the Trinity car ride. As a 2/C, Domino's and boot hiding. "Sure, I'll meet you there." As a firstie, he became an expert CSORM lawyer, "Card, Please"; "Michelle, I'm dead." The Lion never tamed, but he fulfilled a life long dream. The all-nighters, Brauna tributes, hangin by the window, and nights out will be remembered forever. Your partners in crime, TPK and Lumpy.

Dean Thomas Stouffer
Lancaster, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

A trusted friend, fellow piker, spirited competitor, and wooer of women, Dean "Detroit" Stouffer hails from Hawaii. Whether shirtless in ten degree weather on the Severn, or in the cool, heavy bass-tone confines of his pride and joy Explorer, Dean's presence and hard core enthusiasm were the cure to any disheartened comrade. After four years of Heavyweight Crew, longing looks at the scale, and countless runs for the border and IHOP, Dean could still stand to put some muscle on his measly frame. The St.Mary's sailing team car chase cannot be forgotten! Gate 3, Gate 8, Pa., jeez Dean! You know, we shouldn't do this but...Don't comb it! After a year at NAPS Dean displayed his academic excellence at USNA for 4 and 1/2 years, and showed his desire to be a ground pounder from the start--he truly is a dog at heart! Good Luck and keep in touch brother! RAB

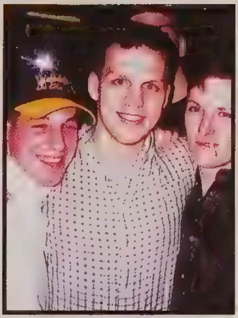


Thomas Robert Thoma
Wheaton, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

A man of Sweet Deals, Tom succumbed to his own eccentricies before the ripe old age of 25. Reupholstery never looked so good; of course, neither did that Havoline ball cap either. Though aged, he was met with a few successes; foremost, the Socratic approach to physics geekdom--'wisdom in nothing'--OK...of nothing. Self proclaimed guitar magician and bull fighter, accomplished accomplice of home-spun debauchery, hardened rackhound, and expert in the occupational hazards of love handles. Most impressive work: "Investigations Into King Hall Food and Its Lineal Effects Upon the Gastric-Intestinal Track." Other notable theories: "Your Money vs. LT Brandeen--Applications of Divergence Theory," and "How to Make Size 38 Pants Equal Size 32." This is a man whom Italy shall love, Spain shall toast, England shall rule, and we shall wholly miss. See you when you're fat and bald Tom! --Mike & Jay

Eighth Company

Eighth Company



Jaesen Van Yerger
Monroe, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

Jaesen (a.k.a. TPK, Burgler) arrived at USNA with sights set on wings of gold. TPK gave the most famous salute of '96's plebe summer with one finger! Dear John started him fresh. Plebe year, TPK exclaimed "Jam, a red hot!" and caused a flood worthy of Noah. With youngster year arrived Kristin and a nocturnal lifestyle fed by nicotine, Coke, and chocolate. 2/C year, Burgler excelled at 150's kicking (could've used him at A-N) and had leather adventures, "Who's your daddy?" Firstie year brought more all-nighters for Weasel, Lumpy, and Annapolis Man, an engagement to Kristin...wait, and a war dance culminating with orders to P-Cola. Dream fulfilled. The Navy is lucky to have TPK; we were lucky to have him as a roommate. Great memories have been made, with more to come. Lumpy and Weasel.

'52
SHOES TO FILL
'80

Peter Anthony Arrobio
Pasadena, California
Navy Pilot

His friends and women call him, "Arrobi-ho." Pete knows more women than Hugh Hefner. He's the only guy we know who took "a woman in every port" seriously. When are we going duck hunting? You always seem to get the wounded ones with baggage. By the way, who at ODU doesn't have a Navy Rugby shirt? ODU, isn't that where you trained to be company maintenance. Shane says thanks for the bloody sheets! -CAH,WWA
ROBO-SMACK. Thank God for Jim,Max, and Dean. Running through the hall naked! JHS, oops! The candle and the mediatation! I never understood why the only word you said with an accent is "Italian?" More in love with idea than with the girl. Who the hell are you? I'm your roommate, go back to bed. 4/c Walkman. Cisco with Hedberg and Halsey. Congratulations, your hard work paid off. FLY NAVY! SCG

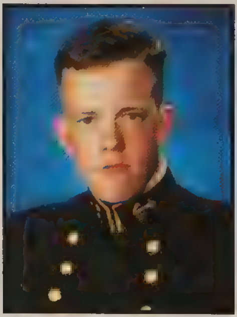
730
PLAYBOY ENTERPRISES

John Francis Baehr
Salinas, California
Navy Pilot

"Well, apparently" the bare Baehr came to us from Salinas, CA, but put some clothes on. Girl in every port, before he got there. Let the Page thing go! Only guy we know to hook up on a catholic trip to the holy land. Thanks for settin Ric up, we'll never forget. The all-night every night paper to write guy. Get the right socks on. Caught red handed, twice. Hey Baehr breathe, thanks for using Fitz's tooth brush. Enjoyed your sponsor's daughter. How come you never intoduced us. George Clooney look alike. NAFAC and MUN aren't plebe dating services. The local Quinton expert. 9th company hair club president. Nice bildge, driving 4 hours of a 24 hour trip with BW. Plebe yr, 2nd sem, BILDGE LOG! Congratulations on making weight for 3 yrs of 150's. Good luck Wolfman, don't shed in the cockpit. LG, BW, LR, BF, TY, PF, CR

Lanie George Black
Charleston, Missouri
Surface Warfare Officer

No Tact Black comes to us from BFE, Mo. LG, I been doin' some formulatin'. Is that still the biggest 2" I've ever seen? Did you ever quit looking at Berardi? Took the grenade for Wes. Set the record for most stripes during a Plebe summer room inspection. "Friends." Williams sure loved the dead duck. Thanks for the chicken stories. The biggest damn stereo in Brigade. LR's vehicle isn't a bumper car. "I can drive in the snow." Three years on the wagon, glad we finally broke ya, you lush. We raise the BS flag on 1/C Christmas fling. And Val said,"LG, you just can't say that around these Yankees." Way to let the Secnav win, glad it helped at service selection. Most carefree country boy we ever knew. One hell of a weekend for the Andretti family. Good luck and surf Hawaii. CR, LR, BW, BF, TY, PF, JB, & DS



Patrick Wallis Boyd
Corsicana, Texas
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Sluggo. Brain-Dead. Homeslice. Patrick came to Camp Tecumseh from Torrejon, Spain, with a stop in New Jersey at the Farragut School for Deranged Boys. Plebe year saw Patrick postulating the most effective method of destroying his tormentors: "I almost drove a knife into O'Harrah's skull today..." Patrick the youngster met his second love, rowing; and somewhere along a trail of hedonism and hairdressers, he met Aylin, his first. After junior year (HEY PAT ONLY SEVEN MORE YEARS LEFT!!), Patrick fell prey to a strange virus: the Marine Corps. Patrick had perspective--he proudly flew the Bravo Sierra flag. Things to remember: Head of the Charles, Spring skiing, the third roommate, GASTROCK, passing out in the tub, sock-fights, erg tests, closet-sleeping, Leatherneck, a big Marine lady, the Caribbean Frigate, cutting weight, Imperial Restaurant, and the four-year roommate club. Best of luck to a best friend, bud. CPD

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Todd Michael Bruemer
Chesterfield, Missouri
Naval Flight Officer

Todd Bruemer came from St. Louis where he was a high school all-everything. Recruited for soccer, he played just long enough to validate plebe year. With a few exceptions: SIR, people die, SIR! "I said a 'shaving chit!' not a 'shaving kit!'" The teflon-mid, perhaps the luckiest man ever to live. Master of the Bruemer Phlisophy: "Why should I pay $80 for the textbook when I can just borrow yours?" But Rugby is where Todd found his calling. "hey guys I have this great new play." let me guess, does it center on you? S.I.R. after every game, thanks Chief! After remodeling D's bathroom, he learned that gin is evil. "Doodling" in class and nauseating phone conversations will unfortunately never be forgotten. ATM with Stump and handcuffed to Donovan. As crooked as they come, but loyal to the core. Brothers 'til the end. SCGSPDJFKSTUMP EAFD

Colin Patrick Day
Hudson, New Hampshire
Navy Pilot

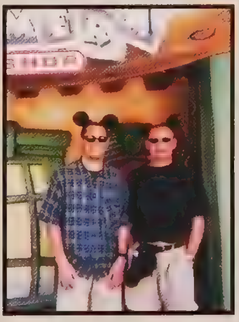
Colin, former Washingtonian, arrived in beautiful Annapolis at the ripe old age of, well, almost eighteen. We finally saw him reach the legal age for "silly drunk" status - we still think you're, UH, swell. Four years of living with Col had its ups and downs: psycho roommates (hear the underwear shred, see the papers fly, light candles for the 2% club Petey, drink up JEMY!) Eight semesters worth of perfect room-standards... BZ Man!- Sliming past the Major, coffee maker and flu-shots in tow. Soon-to-be-famous quotes: "Disss Good Chicken"... "MORE BREAD!!"... "Ssshhhutup, I'm sleeping"... "NNNnnhhhhh!" Be careful on the outside Colin, strange things like marriage and beautiful women (Cynthia) are lurking. Three years to marriage in 99... the skis or the girl, who's it gonna be? Thanx for good times, pushing me on the water, great slopes, and four years of utter stupidity. Good luck in love and life, Always. P.

Craig Gilbert Erlanger
Nanuet, New York
Marine Corps

El-ranger came to us from Nanuet, NY. where he spent his early life training for "Red Dawn." His climb to the top as company commander and his fall from grace all within a few months. A trip to Rutgers, who would know about that "Naggin" problem. Not a heavy drinker, usually just one...and usually not in the Hall. A casual player, a trifecta at Nova. And what about that tattoo, what is it anyway? A vetern of Cancun, who isn't? Why did we have to run that pizza boy off the road? Not much damage. A wrecked Olds, just a ruse for a new car. A brand new Vett, this isn't your father's Oldsmobile. Got along with his sister, but better with her friends. Turned 21 at Leatherneck and payed for it at pugil sticks. Don't hit me too hard, I'm hung-over! Semper Fi...JSKG, MJF.

Martin J. Fisher
Collegville, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Pilot

Guppy followed Fish to the Boat School. His Plebe summer ballad: "I'm Mr. Cool-Meister, I'm Mr. Fun..." will never be forgotten. Plebe year passed, and he became a Youngster. From there he took the Plebe indoctrination system into his own hands. He had two special pupils to which he devoted most of his time. But, hey, by the time it was over, they all had their "quals." Living in Boy's Town had its perks. Here's a quick formula for disaster: 1 Fisher + 2 many beers and cigarettes = Dick Marcinko. But on just an average day, he's gotta be the prettiest tough guy around. It's that Hill school training. This young Irish lad has had the ladies. Crack baby from Atlanta was one of our favorites. The ring dance pick, a close second. But finally Laura showed up and straightened him out. But of course she's the only girl he's ever loved. Semper Fi Fish. JSKG, CGE



Brian Sean Fitzpatrick

Surface Warfare Officer

The name's Fitz (Sweatpatrick), as in one size Fitz both hands, came to us as the son of a Master Chief. Want fries with that? Has anybody seen this Italian chic? So long Camielle. What are your views on hermaphrodites, you ever see the Crying Game? Coming back from Christmas he told us all, 4 times!! How much edge dressing do you need? Received his N star in uncoordination. Runs into walls, its gotta be the depth perception!! Half beer Fitz. Most entertaining volleyball player ever, or is that every sport. NICE CAR, but all the women drive it and it's the same color as your chest! Who'd your ring dance date spend the most time with? The jokemaster never failed TANKETY TANK/ STICKITY STICK! BEAT AIR FORCE HEY FITZ! NS CO, here's to Props & Screws in 30 yrs-CR. We hope Mayport is everything you wanted. LG, BW, LR, TY, CR, DS, PF

Paul Joseph Frontera
West Seneca, New York
Submarines

Sperm, aka Smurf comes to us from West (Sicily) Sinica, NY. Hey bildgeterra, talked to Hervey lately? Thanks for the help in English. The only mid that wouldn't put out. Hood college chick, that was your chance. That all boys catholic high school obviously helped you out. What does a coxsain do, do you really deserve a letter? After staring at LK for 3 yrs, he finally found a smurfette, 5 min before ring dance. Buffalo Bills...lots of injuries this year huh? Thanks for hangin out with us...oh yeah, you were with the crew team. I don't know if that high school trip happened or not! Was it good for me? Good luck to ya 2 beer intake. Way to go bubblehead. Stay out of shaft alley. LG, LR, BW, BF, TY, CR, DS

Scott Christopher Gleason
Fort Wayne, Indiana
Supply Corps

Scottie! Scottie! Scottie! you and your proudest possession...how many times can you talk about it? You ever see a ... that big on a white man? ...18" from his head! 6 stories of fire breathing madness... Lookin' good Scottie! Feelin' good Stumpy! Anyone want a teabag? Does anyone have any shaving cream? Fall down much? Sponsor sisters beware, friend's and own! Share with your friends, if she'll let you! Here Steamer... peanut butter! I am BLUE RANGER! 13 hour hell ride, sorry about the smell, glad we're still friends (hold on to the list-Blizzard of '96)! "I'd show you but I'm handcuffed." Gasoline burns? Drop the hammer-Loyola Girl's LAX! 52 at Yale, and a great stogie, I'm not afraid! Anyone can not knock over a row of Harley's! "My Hog has 3.4 miles on it!" San Antonio, almost twice! Navy Rugby!, shoulda taken that swing! We'll be friends through thick or thin! SPDPMSTMBSTUMPCPCPAA EAFD

Joshua Scott Kalani Gordon
Tiboron, California
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Entering USNA under the Ricketts validation program we did not have the pleasure of meeting Josh until one February morning. Mastering the philosophy of,"If the minimum wasn't good enough, it wouldn't be the minimum" Josh completed his plebe year...but not unscarred. Wine, Women, and Farrell gave him the opportunity to spend Thanksgiving and Christmas in the Hall. And poor Trey, "Drew, I think I have him in the Jesus Christ." Celebrating a football victory with the Admiral's aide, being rewarded for a game he never played. A picture is worth a 1000 words and so are trips to Virginia Tech. Second class summer began when Anna peddled her way into his life. And things would never be the same. Ac-year began with that provocative question by the Major, "Is that alcohol I smell on his breath?" Josh refused to SNAP-in but still found his way into the Corps. CGE, MJF

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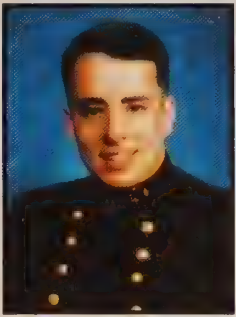
Jeremy Gray
Bonham, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

...LORD VADER!...CMC meant JEAN, huh? YO ROCKY...uh maybe boxing wasn't all that flattering for you after all. 0300 Wake-up calls from your faithful roommates?...and private splash downs by use of CD-ROMS???What about 3/C yr you crazy YP GOD???I believe you became an honorary member of 21st by now.:)Howz "COPPER"...blues for a week, huh?Good thing you found a replacement.Did you really set fire to your books?What about the bread?-(iddy biddy space) Did you ever get the shaving cream can in the room?Cruise...LOBSTER LAUNCHING???So, are you poor after San Diego or what???Let me tell you what Jeremy, you sure are a great guy...your sister & SEAL TEAM!:)So, do ya'll do mimes, b/c I've never seen you talk?;) Two days later...still drunk(DETAIL)...JEAN'S GONNA KILL YOU COMMODORE!

...Fair winds and following seas... jennie:)

Cory Wilson Lee Huyssoon
Antioch, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Cory you were destined to be a Naval Officer. Let CSORM be your guide was your motto. Plebe year though, I think you felt that you could adjust CSORM to accomadate your needs, or maybe you just didn't know that we couldn't play video games during study hour and keep civies in our room. Thanks to 2/C Perrin though, you managed understand that rule along with a host of others. Two semesters with Perrin, brought a knew meaning to discipline and TQL. Youngster year we managed to successfully hide out and stay as far away from LCDR Braswell as possible. Second class year we were introduced to the Corps. NOT! Clip-clop Clip-clop, "Hey Cory I think she's coming! I wonder will she still come in if we play naked?" After all these semester you still didn't realize that study hour started at 1930, not 0300! I never quite understood your study habits, or lack of, but you managed stay over 3.0 so I guess it didn't matter. I think you changed your perspective on basketball after meeting your true love, Karen Mack. Although, I think you ended



James Francis Keating
Chicago, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

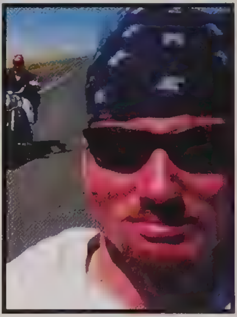
Jimmy hails from Chicago, Illinois (the Chicago west of the Mississippi), where he majored in geography and politcs. The Puertorican Liberation Organization and Korea winning Vietnam? Where's the Effiel Tower? Let's not forget about your buddy Payton. Thorough-ly-Good time on YP 694 and the ward room. "Jimmy, if you do anything I'm leaving!" You got a piker's combat ring?! Boys town on 6-1, JHS. Even though you quit crew, you'll always be a lightweight to us. Did you loose something when we were at Yale? Fa-Q! That's the problem, she wouldn't! Fingerpaint? she's a psycho! Be quiet, the R.A. lives next door. Pensacola, the next stop on the warpath. Four and half years, am I married to you. Share with your roomate lately. Brothers forever. TMBSCGSTUMP

Peter Sunghwan Kim
Riverdale, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

CFK from the Bronx. All-American fencer to be... 'till the team was cut(Plebe 'N' was worth it). POTB. Poor Jim-Bob... losing his rack out the 4th floor window, midnight showers, A-wipes... he loved it. K-club should've been the liberty club. Grades on the back-burner (flame-out). Youngster year kept cell-one running... the Hwang shame... weekly CITIBANK bills to Days Inn... "how 'bout the Boat Wes?" Bato-Porsche and the Eastport runs. 6202 living large. Midnight/weekend runs a way of life. 1 weekend every 6 weeks. 10 days to Zermatt, beer in every hovel, "you come to show me A-wipe?" -poor Sabastian. "Take out the books, the Major's coming!" Mountaineering Club priority one... 2.0 and go. Loan=VOLVO... you forgot the car-seat(just a matter of time). JEAN=MIA 1.5 yrs and counting... Marine Corps Kim? Saved by the board...Here comes Newport. DWM PJR

George Willis Lundy
Reston, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

Lund-nuts, it's been a quick four years, we've been through a lot, maybe too much...rooms that sh*t nickels...you're not fooling anyone...he's pointing...I have an idea, let go to sleep now... black socks, coffee-makers, condom-head, EAT BREAKFAST, SIR. Apart for three semesters and then back again... whatcha eatin? chocolate. Relax, I'll buy you new sheets!!! inhaling farts...50 eggs..."Waste of time I,II,&III." I'm in!!! I thought I was gonna fly away!!! How long's that gonna last? Oh, about another three minutes. Thank your mom for the OUTBACK experience. Jumping over a ruck. Hey let them go, their roommates. I guess I've "slipped" a few times and through it all you've been a true friend, always there to kick me when I'm down. Don't let the gnomes get me. Congratulations you made it. Good luck in the Corps!!! O.K. Bye bye SCG



David Westley McCall
Deland, Florida
Navy Pilot

Salty dog McCall on the 7 year plan. MACing with that broad...too bad marriage was required. Pleber recons, 4 stories down a rope out the window, Ho Chi Minh to R&R (POTB), "Just checkin' out the yard, Sir!" Oh the wrath. JHU to 6204, 2min till TAPs. "I can't remember the last time I made my rack, Sir." All calls 'till Herndon. Youngster year, life is GOOD: I-Ball #1, pre-game with Goslings...brought us all down but you paid the price with the bad Danish scene(at least her friends were worth it). Coffee hour with the LT and FPH's. Chesapeake room. NA-XX. (W+W)*boat = Trouble in paradise. Major...the beginning of your end. Z of Love, Mach 2 till she took it back. Christine=Chiquita. I-Ball #2 sold your soul to a Swede(8moMIA). Firsties alas...Loan=HOG, 7000mi & 2wheel summer, no prob. crash=better hog. 30K later...see you in Pcola. P&P

Jill Allyson Quinton
Mission Viejo, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Straight from Cali with her water fetish and recycling obsession, this Beauty Queen (but it was a scholarship pageant-yeah sure) left her mark at USNA (the now P.C. sign outside Mn(O)). Secret plebe year romances, "wow, this guy's so nice to bring us so much food", "what did you do last weekend?", geeks, that was her type of guy, "where are our bagels?" Reg P.E. gear, "what time do we have to be at PROTRAMID?" Ballroom dancing queen. High political aspirations led you to the top of MUN and NAFAC you even got to sit next to Clinton and Bush, too bad you're a Democrat. Crewba no more, she's not a morning person anyway. "How can a Poli Sci major stay up so late?" "We should have gone to Chic and Ruth's!" Cancun! Have a good time in Japan, you sworrior. We love you!!! MTZ, LMS

Clifford Carl Rauschenberg
Atlanta, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Cliff, the only man to really deserve to wear a WB, came to us from Atlanta, GA. The south will rise again! CO CMEO rep. NOT!! What the ..... I don't have a quick temper. Don't roll over on your roomie. Army-Navy. Hope ya find a roommate who doesn't snore. How many people did you shoot from your window, Charles Whitman? Hope ya overcome those Vietnam flashbacks. The only guy to get the 1000 yd stare after the war. How did you get mono anyway? What were you aiming at when you broke your arm? What r all those extra pillow cases for??? When you make a wrong turn goin to Clemson, don't beat up Hobio's car. 2% CLUB!!! Best rationalizer in the brigade. NS XO. Congratulations on becoming a pilot, well deserved. Hope squabby ain't in the back! LG, BF, BW, TY, LR, DS

Ninth Company

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Lawford Nava Ricafort
Bellevue, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey Lawford, have you seen the new plebettes? Vatofort came to us from Seattle, WA. Enjoyed your harem, always trying to climb Mt Reniere, join the Schreiner's club, and send a message to Garcia. Treat women like ladies when they're passed out in Ward's jeep. Spring break, Key West, what's a voyeur? Plebe year rack wars with Fitz. Keeper of the bildge log. NS OPS officer. Jasmine and Samantha will always be there, wait till our 20th. You shoulda brought an ice pick to ring dance. The horniest phillipino I ever knew, he kept an AP Poll, with their majors, and companys. You always looked, but if it didn't have a cover you weren't interested. Can't you wait?? How's that sweet and sour poodle? Spring formal, Toby, MOO. What's up with the "Hey baby" music? There's always britches. Good luck in San Diego as a SWO, stay away from the exchange workers! LG, BF, TY, CR, BW, DS, PF

Peter Justin Riebe
Arlington, Washington
Navy Pilot

RailMeat Pete (E-Dog) Firstie from day one...Crew=no spring break. Plebe year... FPH's, POTB, Ho Chi Minh run's, computer='69VWbus. 6202-Living large as youngsters... civies over the breezeway and down the chute. The running of the bus(x3)... T-court bound and beautiful. Savanna to USNA: bus in tow, over the wall and in the red. Tara=Chiquita. 2nd Class loan="real nice spread." Ring dance trophy show: 1st place. (boat owner) 3000mi on the Hog and aviation-vacation to boot. Any rules missed? Pcola-bound DWM PSK--

...Anyway, PIKER1 was the only half of FWD that ever pulled hard. Post-Princeton binge--your friend's puking in my car. Hey, BOY! He ain't payin' for your shirt! Ryan's corruption. Mrs. A's nightmare. WUBR? Got any *SMOOTH DEALS* for us, man? Mountaineering Club? Great idea-what happened to the dues?
WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...

Sergio Ricardo Santos
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Marine Corps

Sergio Santos came to us from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Plebe summer brought us "Snowball" and the new improved dance version of Blue and Gold. Surge's determination to be a SEAL and his "do it by myself-get your hands off my stuff" attitude earned him the dubious nickname -- STS -- Seal Team Santos. Little did he know that the Corp would be his final calling. Plebe year roommate wars and "Yeah, My dad's so blue collar, it effected my SAT verbal score." 3/c found him stealing his roommates sister - Why? - 2/c and Surge was at Ring dance with that same roommates sister. 1/c year brought the completion of a hundred beers and a celebration by being late for taps; 5 days later, and Surge was late again. Glad our second time around as roommates has worked out better than the first. Good luck and best wishes in all you do. BW

Jennifer Hope Smith
Evans, Georgia
Supply Corps

Jen-nay...Did you snort?Where did all your dreams go?-you lived them all.And she sings,too!O'Captain, My Captain.How can you get sunburned so badly?LIONEL RITCHIE in Bancroft?It's a petty long drive to GA isn't it?...Cookie jar & ice cream scoop ...it just encourages me!I didn't think onomatopoeia's applied to that.Your stories get better 'n better each time! Can you really FREEZE that?Where is her hair?TEAM WORK...the puke was a nice touch.:) Crew-1st boat. Youngster yr:PJ & DANT'S LIST!Softball-OH YEAH!ECHO YOU MOTIVATE ME!PJ-PSILVY-041195!Army v Navy- DANCE! Gemini! Jennie has a warm heart and a funny story to make you smile... you've endured A LOT these four years by the bay and have remained strong.As the cards say...YOU'LL BE A STAR! GOD BLESS! YOUR SPECIAL FRIENDS... PJ SLS TRT JAL LMS MTZ

Michael Scott Snyder
Greeley, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Good evening- we are the United States Prenatal Academy Men's Pee Kub from Galapolos, Marmalade..damn. Snot Skyder came to us from one of those cold rectangular states (where nobody else actually lives), but somehow he grew up ten minutes from everywhere. Man, is that guy tall. Well, he never played basketball and we never took up miniature golf, but we still ask him how the weather is up there. This guy can fly a plane, sail a boat, and drive a bus *while* fixing Cale's car--FIRE!! AudioVisualMan could teach MacGyver to fix the Space Shuttle--"Well, you take this spatula, and..." Could he have sung LION to more underage girls and old ladies? Well, at least he found one (kind of in-between)--right outside gate three. Lurch, the Duke of Earl, Scotch--we love them all. Hey, does anybody smell bacon? MDB, CEM, CHY, AWD

Laura Miriam Stout
Springfield, Illinois
Naval Flight Officer

Oh Laura! She let everyone go along thinking she was such a nice girl, but some of us know better (cruise?). Don't worry we love you anyway. This little cheerleader from Illinois is steady and true. She proved what good sense she had by staying away from the darkside, not that that wasn't her only good idea (Go to the bathroom!, Why is this door locked). It was no mistake that God made her blonde. "Well RAH!", go moral support. Jimmy Buffet, New Orleans, Cancun, WE'RE WHISPERING (thanks hon), Busted Knee, Laura'll drive she has an EXCELLENT sense of direction, yeah right!,"I'm STILL drinking my water!" It's amazing how well she did in mech E considering how much time she dedicated to minesweeper and sticking with room policy that Group 1 must go to bed before Group 3. You're our hero! Good Luck in Pensacola, Love ya always! MTZ

David Andrew Sweida
Pismo Beach, California
Navy Pilot

Only redneck we've ever known from California. What's the min?? Which dolls did you play with, Ken or Barbie? Made it in the door, but that's about it..NS. Romeo at the Dip. BS flag on the layover firstie year, and the glow girl. See ya on Sportscenter. Sports guru, women...NOT! Sweet T---! Guido's understudy. Largest leadership library on campus. Weekend list...USNA. Ride Moocher!! Get a car! Ring dance....Kathy Ireland put on some weight!!! Zach set me up, the bar-tender loaded me up. Spent the cruise on his face. Stop chasin us! Earl Pitts and Jeff Foxworthy are his idols. "Guess what CD I got." QT I want your mind. Complained about everything, but never did a thing about any of it. Best of luck in Hawaii, we hope you find your calling. LG, LR, CR, BW, TY, JB, PF, BF

Andrew Jack Thompson
Ferndale, Washington
Marine Corps

L'sgo take er up!Sucking water off the floor.Drew was the Ideal leader on the football team and will be in the USMC.He gave tremendous inspiration to more @USNA than anyone. My roommate at NAPS...best friend a guy could have -ORV
To my brother whose only difference is his big hoop and my feet. Nine hot weeks with Phil (HAND DOWN!)Let's raise the level with the 2 & 4 on the Dale and the GW. Don't "F" with the Defense!...I always got your back. Semper Fi 13 -JAS
Don't worry about it, that's the way it goes. Played DB like Hawk that swoops from above. You're one hell of a Captain and friend. After the goal line stand I knew what type of character you had. Anytime, anywhere, you can count on me brother. -BJP

Ninth Company

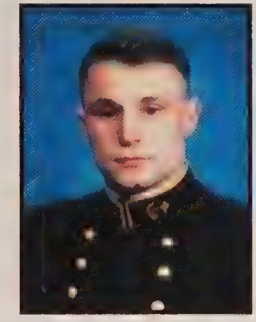
Ninth Company

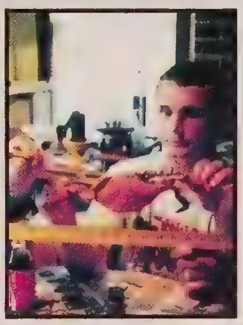
Britt Alan Watson
New Braunfels, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

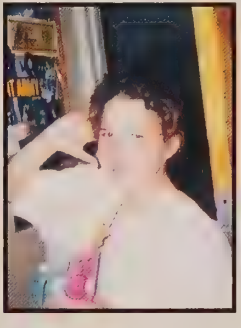
The dumbest smart kid we know. Came to us from Goliad, TX (where??). anti-Ward. We all knew he couldn't hold his liquor..Winston's and the Key Bridge. Doogie Howser, USMC. 4.0 but never cracked a book...oops B in common sense. Never made a decision in 4 yrs. Hey Berger, need a ride? How big a truck can you park in Annapolis? Don't take your boots off! GET SOME ODOR EATERS! How many flies did you catch in your mouth? GROUNDHOG DAY! How can you get y'all in a sentence 4 times?? What a great friend. DD to the NS, but never went in. Thanks for humpin the case. That's not the toilet, it's the wall! DUMB AND DUMBER. Do not operate heavy equipment after the super bowl (VCR). Squabby under construction. Good luck in the USMC, if you ever get into trouble, just RUN BRIT RUN! LG, LR, CR, BF, JB, TY, DS, PF

Anthony Dominic Yanero
Ellicott City, Maryland
Supply Corps

Nooo Yanero! Spaz comes to us from Ellicott City, MD, where they kicked him out for speaking jokes. Motor mouth is a great guy, he'll give you the shirt off his back, and then tell you a 3 hr history of it. Lisa, what am I gonna do about my toe, toe, what am I gonna do about my Lisa. Hi, my name is Tony, it's easy to remember, Toe-knee. "Wouldn't it be wierd if people from Mars didn't speak english." What do ya need Yanero lights for! Wonder woman...ring dance. Are these the high rise trough? NO NO NO Catch the crumbs! Why do ya have to be such an AH, I'm just asking a question. Deep thoughts by TY, we're going deep Yanero, set condition Romeo Yankee. Did the towel humidifier ever work? Hey guys they threw me in the shower. Have fun at chop school! LG, LR, BF, DS, BW, PF, CR, JB







Michelle T. Zachary
Clinton, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

It started with the albatros, devious plebe, Zach, Mich, crazy Cajun. She brightened up USNA. We thought it was mega-stripers but come to find out it was the Mech E connection (what's the Mystery?). Never one for the status quo, she worshiped the sink instead of the original porcelin god. Zach, travel? Hawaii, Costa Rica, Spain, Antigua, Illinois, Key West, Cancun, now Japan (her wallets have been more places than her). Melvin and his computer, ridilin?, long underwear! Pickled okra. Tuna juice & saltines. Tony Chachere's. Land Crew. The jumbalaya guy? "Why's this door locked?", Jimmy Buffet? Outers, swimming, Diet Coke and ..... Wild rides in Riebe's bus. Drive on the yard?! Never! Front porch swings, your sisters. "Take me! Take me!.. No you're ugly!" You secret Bowhead. The flannel plaid. Group 1 and in bed by ten?! Sailing, food, and manatees are her true loves. She'll be happy, ALWAYS! LMS, JAQ

James P. Adams
Sykesville, Maryland
Navy Pilot

"There is nothing that can make a man feel so good or so bad as a woman," said this local leprechaun-dancing, hyperactive, Indiana Jones hat-wearing old man. He came to us at the ripe 'ol age of 21 with a metabolism from hell and a thirst for knowledge and understanding. He was the first of us to earn the dreaded Black N, and the last to head to Pensacola. His love for the elusive Katana ended in a broken heart and a nearly broken neck. How DID she ever get away?? Too fast, too soon, perhaps. But alas, nuclear dreams gave way to gold wings, and we know he'll never look back. We will though, and forever see the mixture of energy, red eyes, King of Wit, occasional flame, and flashes of brilliance that make Jimbo Shmadams a friend for life. See 'ya in that blue ocean above. -- RCR,CGC,JAH

Matthew Scott Allen
Jackson, Mississippi
Surface Warfare Officer

Self-proclaimed Mississippi loser. Big Sam and Weyler, roomies forever!! true ConnoisseuR of mAinstream Popular music. Go Loaf! Burning Odies. Jimmy and his chicken...was it coop or shack? Music, the soul of life. Music so great they can't even give it away. Your guitar sounded better after we kicked it. Should've dropped it out the window. Seen Suzie lately? Mr. Kool-Aid! Candy anybody? Wow! That sure was one expensive hand of blackjack. Took you for a ride. Boiling beer smells like s#*&! Blue line metro detour youngster year. Rockin' WRNV DJ, only DJ with a one-man fan club: himself. Te gusta hables en espanish lotso? No way! Obsession with the cork board. Nice close-ups on Mike's computer. Gonna miss'em in the fleet? We'll miss you (and your music). Good luck out in San Diego! Sound one short blast on the ship's whistle, you're underway. MJG/ RJS

Christopher Gary Cline
Davin, West Virginia
Navy Pilot

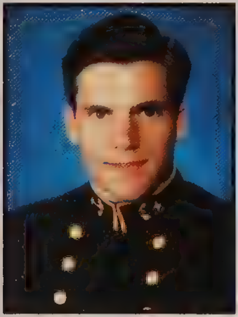
Chris came east for the cheap weight loss plan and etiquette training. We found out that he was 100% hillbilly from the hick accent down to the holes in his socks. After four years of strict military life he has left the same way. He never did learn any soap etiquette! "In all my life I have never seen"....much of anything. The technology of the flatlanders continues to overwhelm this country bumpkin. He could never remember that the shoes go on after the pants. and that the last one in locks the rifles! He holds the record for usage of edge dressing....or should I say spillage. Despite his clumsiness and cluelessness his warm personality made him a friend to all and propelled him to the heights of company commander. Our terrific trio will be broken but not forgotten. Good luck in P'cola fightin' hillbilly. JDR CLT

Michael Anthony Cruz
Pensacola, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

"If Mike Cruz didn't have something to bitch about he'd wither away and die,"-oillig. Have a Coke and a seat. The Wife. TechmoBowl champ. Basketball fiend. Veteran soccer player. Country music wakeups. Definite morning person. Apple grenades. Dallas Cowboy clothing is cool. Florida State #4. Miami-superbowl, what? Can Pam come out and play? She makes better airplanes. Sedlicious. Angst. There's no love in this room. Eat a -. Blinding streetlights. Taco Bell runs. Dance music. Where's my car? What's that dent? Two hour 21st Birthday. Can we say lightweight? DMC $2.50 pitchers. Have you finished Shakespeare? Tigger and Edgar. SAT yet? Astro has the best profs. Found a use for the books yet? No Army-Navy weekend. Oh look, frost! You'll never have a SWObelly. Still gunning for Weaps? Navy kid Mike Cruz came from Jacksonville on his way to SWOS and Norfolk. Wishing you fair winds and following seas.-OWS"

Tenth Company

Tenth Company

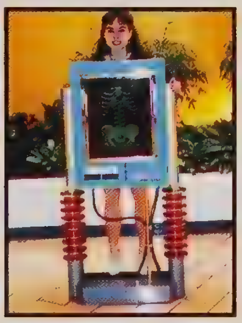


Peter Charles Driggs
Newark, Delaware
Naval Flight Officer

Pete "been there done that and a lot more often than you" Driggs,
What can be said about Pete that he hasn't said already. I love you Weyler I'm such a bad person (sniff, sniff). Prof. Pete is now in. I am the smartest man alive. Pete and Jenny we know who wears the pants in that relationship. Shut up Pete! O.K. I'm retarded. Tom you put a permanent dent in my skull. Turbografix rules (the only reason we let you room with us.) Stand by for a Peteism. Dude when I was in high school we had to get two hotel rooms for Prom. Pete why don't you look where you shoot. Dr. Ficos, paging Dr. Ficos. Cruising with Pete in the "blue bommer". But hey guys I'm from Delaware (so). love PERCH, VANDY,PIDG,BAM,FOXY.

Teresa Elaine Elders
Swedesboro, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Tee, our little mommy, always there with food and words of encouragement to nourish our bodies and souls. Scaminar showed her the power of the Dark Side. In front for every parade, she provided much needed comic relief. She wanted the Pimp-Mobile, but took the Camry instead, one of the few times she settled for second best. Tee started out a Flag and made it all the way to CO; quite a trip! Seven stripes and even some brain power left over! "Hey, why isn't everyone in step with Elders?" started as a joke, but ended up being a battalion truth. "South Pacific" was yet another success for little Ngana. Chicken Caesar every night. Perfected her Marine skills by fast-roping on the TARAWA after touring les rues de Paris. A friend to all, her roommates are too many to mention. She is sure to be everyone's SWO-Mama. JHHII,RRH,BCT

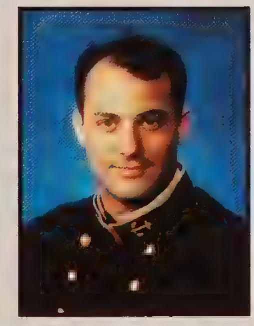


Gina Luann Foltz
Ripley, West Virginia
Marine Corps

Foltz's plebe issue box: striper bars(not),20 lbs,an engagement ring and a letter sweater.Newport was fun: the three H's and Prassel. Hawaii, Linda + Bob + 20 Maitai's = drunk. Conquistador found a home for fours years.Eating pizza with Gunny and Peeg. Les's first time at Helen's party. Blast, Shin Bone, and J. Danish,MVP at NAPS.General Science.Marine Corps born and bred...weight pending.21st b-day party at P&and J's. Ho-Dog put you and Naomi on restriction.Madonna, the joys of sex Dinner with the O-3's.Gina was a sister of Wu Kai Wu and got her own house,husband,and kids before graduation. SWITCH-it's my turn with Les.Gina was always there for her friends-when she wasn't high on drugs for her c-bone.She helped us remember RSP and the rainbows. Goodluck Mrs.Payton. Wemadeit.Weloveyou.Wemissyou.12 angry Wu's. pienfacearmyreconmpwaxpubinphilly/wuniteout 98istakingoverlovexoandadmin...

Matthew William Foxman
Silver Spring, Maryland
Supply Corps

Matt "Mr. fidget" Foxman, The only man to get to the Academy at the age of 40 and a hairline that starts at his shoulder blades. NAPS graduate of class of 1991 (oops!). The validictorian of the local JC. (I'm so smart) Come on guys turn the lights off, it's hot in here. Oh I gotta blow mud. (in every bar bathroom in Annapolis) Weepy, Rose (Lejeune Hall), the quarter pounder with cheese, Wendy; to name a few. Oh my pits are so steamy. You hairy little monkey. Maryland basketball fan (because the players are just as smart as he is.) The Dant's list (crime of the century), wings, wings, wings (I've got to blow mud again). I'I'I'I'I gotta get some whitewalls. The only man that needs daily beatings and likes it. Hairboy! Outback, I'm so sleepy (9 o clock bedtime). I'm a dirty little foxy aren't I. Love BAM,VANDY,SWEATY



Billy D. Franklin
Murfreesboro, Tennessee
Naval Flight Officer

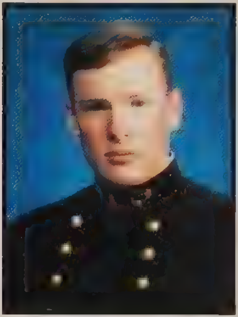
Reveille, reveille ALL HANDS. That means you too striper. We could sit here and talk about all the awesome things about you, but let's overlook all that and get back to having fun. Let's talk about plebe post liberty operations, marching tours for missing drill, girls won and lost (so much for the claim of being an Oak), parking violations, moving violations (Who else could manage to get their NL prof to take care of a ticket?), etc. Since you'll be looking back and reading this when you finally lose all your teeth, we have to say that this has been an awesome 4 years of getting to know you. The smiling face every morning and the cheerful greeting to everyone you see sets you apart and lets people know about the light inside. Keep the fire burning.. You are a man of God. What would Jesus say?!! AAS, SDK,OWS

Michael Jon Gillio
San Jose, California
Navy Pilot

Michael Jon (please spell it right) "Bunky" Gillio hails from San Jose, CA. Mike quickly progressed from King of the Shelf Clips to plebe summer rate Geek, to computer geek (oh, the beloved comp-sci major: where the famed love handles began). Taco Bell comes to mind. Can you still see Herman? A Foxman survivor, lucky you. Then came second class year when Mike obtained the title, King of tumS. The sole reason Victoria's Secret still exists. "No, Scott, you don't understand. I have to say `I love you' last." "Jesus Christ! It must be a torrid river..." Done any lighthouse gazing or train chasing? What are you? Upsilon? Epsilon? Pi? "I bet they've done it more times in one weekend than me and...uh...We've never done that." Just like he's never wanted to fly. We wish him all the best in Pensacola and beyond. Fly safe. MSA/RJS

James Arthur Hanley
Missouri City, Texas
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

"I HATE YOU ALL!" At times each of us has believed it. Always the Aggie, hardly the middy, Red Ass came from the plains of Sugarland riding not a horse, but a Big Red Truck. Friend to one, friend to all, your loyalty was never questioned.Who still owes you for that towing bill? But really, we could always count on you to sacrifice test for Natty Boh or a Big Dog. Wasn't that Pendleton hump a mandatory evolution? The Colonel thought so. We appreciate your many talents: babysitter (ECU), Ben toter (Cancun), Bambi killer (jerky beef), womanizer ("Tell me if I get too serious!"). Without your Levi Garrett, Bibs, and amazing tolerance, Polar Bearin', road trips, and Spring Breaks would never have been the same. So, when you're retired from the Corps and on your ranch - don't forget our four years together by the bay...we certainly won't. - AJH,BWH,RCR,SJP

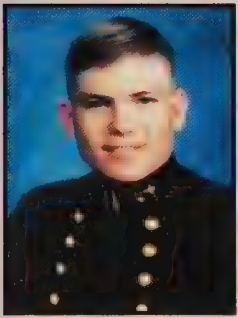


Andrew John Healey
Blue Point, New York
Navy Pilot

Skippy: an ultra-competetive Long Islander who has an affinity for Amazons. Frequent activities include climbing Tecuseh, riding bareback (without a horse) and making novice disc players cry. Commonly known as company woman, enjoys donning the CK1, frequenting Acme or Ram's Head followed by a slumber in the buff. Skippy's excitability is never-ending: Farkle, Pringle, Navy Football and spirit squads at basketball games get his blood pumping. Despite his bladder problems (Frostburg, Spofford), an incomplete journey to the dark side and a chronically ill Jeep ("It always starts for them"), he's still the happiest guy we know. In the quest for height, 'half your age plus seven' no longer applies (ballroom dancing). "Thank You Sir", Scorched Earth, "Use the line!" and letters to girlfriends' mothers characterized life in The Club. Skippy knows the values of loyalty and friendship. Good Luck Skip. You can be my wingman anytime!! BWH,RCR,JAH,CGC,JPA

Tenth Company

Tenth Company



Benjamin Willis Holcombe
Plantation, Florida
Navy Pilot

SMELLY CAT, SMELLY CAT...WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY FEEDING YOU?!? Let's see...Tostada, Nachos Supreme, Bean Burrito and a little Natty Boh's. Your fame lies in gaseous qualities in massive quantities. From the Vans to the tight Ren & Stimpy boxers to the wig-covered Close Encounters Head encasing all that purely untapped brain power who could forget our Gentle Ben, Benjamin', Holcombee. Cursed at times by the Devil herself, your travels are many: Key West Escort Trek, Greasy and Stumpy, Cancun x2 (Pok -ta-Pok 10 days straight!), cold Panama City nights, road trips to ECU! Die Family Sedan! The master procrastinator (1000 games of freecell) Anyone for Golf? Ultimate? How my dictate? Are there Seaplanes in the Navy? It's a ragtop day! How 'bout a Fandango? As you wish... never holding a grudge, you and your humor have been welcome friends to our volatile group. RCR, AJH, JAH, SJP, JPA

Scott Daniel Keller
Jefferson City, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Man called KILLER! Why, you ask, was he called KILLER-- poor old ladies always had a hard time getting out of the way of that red sports car. Out of company squad leader?Comearounds on 5-0?Don't wake us up before 0630, or later. Did medical ever find out what was wrong? From terms like "Fat & Happy" to "Rizack" Scott always set the standard in the room, why didn't you fry us? Ring dance and Lydia, expensive airplane tickets, email love, minesweeper tournaments with himself, and the newest issue of Computer World Digest did you ever study? From the beginning, we never doubted you'd be a fighter pilot, after all your love for speed would have never been quenched at 15 knts! P-Cola has you now and we will miss you.Godspeed and may you soar with the eagles. God bless, AAS, BDF

Christopher Mendez
Hialeah, Florida
Submarines

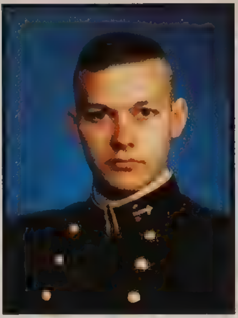
Cuban...Groundhogs...Ducks...Fast cars and Evette...The Latin Bond...Joygasm...What's with the French phrases?...Lovefesting...Isotoner with Frieda, Felicia, Farah, and who was the other one?..."You know, the bald one"...Rogaine...Dancing...NIN..."Wow, this is like, Star Wars, right?"...Three word pick-up...Infinite fits of idiocy...Dip in the hall...Amazing Stench...Two finger rule...You mean spread eagle instead of bald eagle, right?..."Who's your daddy?"...3 hour phone calls and you only hold hands?...Religious underwear...No espeake Spanglish..."Row, row, row your boat..."..."You can't hurt me, I'm wearing jeans!"...Little games and contests of will in anyone's room... You came to us from Miami and are leaving us for Orlando. Was Annapolis really on your way there? Good luck to you in the future, God help the Navy, and run for your lives submariners!
- OWS/MAC

Bryce Allan Minamyer
Akron, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Byrce "Mega-Mini" Myer from Canton, The man with the belly hanging out of the uniform in - 20 degree weather. The Cleveland Indian's Bat, cruising in the Justy with Domino, disco dancing on the desk, the jock who turn out to be closet nerd. "All me bloom'n life, sir", come on just a little touch. Mr. Pumkin head. Don't let him fool you "Mr. XO Boy" is just as dirty, sleepy, stinky and snacky as the rest of us, if not worse. "Oh I can see my belt" (Sure Bryce). The only man to put up with Sweaty and Fox at the same time and live to tell about it. Jacksonville vs. Cleveland oh yeah. Mr. underwear and pictures in the mail, you have no secrets with us you little vixen. Boys I think it's time to darken ship for this one. Love SMV,SWEATY,FOXY

Jeremy Ryan Orr
Lufkin, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

"IRON"...Squash...Hoo-Yah, Corps!...Black cowboy hat, grey skin boots, starched blue jeans, and a belt buckle the size of Texas...Constant arguments plebe and second class year...Country music, line dancing, and the Cancun Cantina..."Orr, you're an idiot!"...Fat-free...You can buy salt-free corn chips, you know...Cali...What's with the pandas?...Hey, I think your radio is broken...Joyriding during blizzards...BBS addict...King of starch...Ring dance and the Radisson, what was all of that about?...Late night in Fells Point...Why did women always want to try on your hat?...Smiling doesn't kill you...Jeremy hails from Lufkin, TX, and will go on to Pensacola with a brief stop in Quantico. Soon to be man of the world, spreading country music and line dancing (and starch) across the globe. Do you think the Corps can handle you? Good luck, friend! - MAC



Steven J. Perchalski
Gaithersburg, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Perchalski...How about just "Perch?" "Mighty Perchalski- King of the Wardroom!" My Hero! No man in USNA history has put in more time livin with SED or in the wardroom. Wife-beaters, Movietime With Dave, Lonesome Dove, Melrose, 90210, Chinese food with the Wardroom Rat: Perch has been there through it all. An entire season of sweating over (and often on) the hamburgers for Monster Tailgaters. No one ever left the parking lot after the Dog Pound! His culinary knowledge is world-renowned (just ask him). He was a "large" part of all the adventures: yut-yutting in Q-town (continued later at a kegger), "snowed in" at U of M (but the Dant knew better- thanks Jerry Gary!), Weekend at Frostburg (Boh Ice, SoCo, and Magic Markers), tattoos in Panama City. Always there to help, even at ACME. Good luck Perch and thanks! -JAH,BWH,AJH,RCR,PCBD

Edward Daley Pidgeon
Jermyn, Pennsylvania
Supply Corps

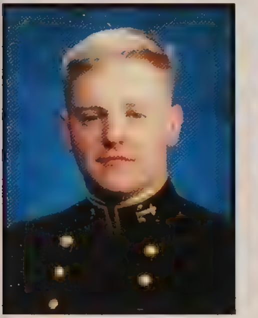
Dr Ficos, Report to smoke hall. From 175-275-225-? to punter and to o-line. the undisputed champ of E-mail and smoked turkey. From the younster days of ketchup and pancake syrup with Fox, popeyes, carolina cookin', OCB, to actually living with the stinkiest man alive, Calc. III take 3. The King of the Backshaft, color blind, yeah. many a rumble in 5248 with people challenging for the crown. School but no class, deodorant good, stinky bad. 3 A.M. drunken wake up calls top rack freefalls, just a little rub, donuts in briefcase, high velocity gas, butt art, snuggles, To jokes and movies that never get old and the many unsucessful attempts at picking up a bad habit. The devout Catholic who loves his Mama like no other. Do you think I'll find another girl. I leave you with one thought. In the immortal words of S.M.V., "SECRETS!" B.A.M., FOXY, SMV.

Patricia Michele Restrepo
Ashton, Maryland
Marine Corps

It's going to be a long 6 weeks...military bearing?!?!? 94=in code, Mi,Col,Fl,Jam-always the focus, GFI, Hey wanna buy some food(of course!), Can't wait for hot fries and a coke, stay up late?- Infamous PAL meetings!-the sign, JAFF, WWOWW, AHT, Mama Restrepo said she's going to knx u out w/all L&R WLW, Endless ???'s...Do you think...?, Agenda..."you just can't imagine or comprehend the amt of..." MAR?NFO?MED? Cruiser...finally, summer training!?!?, Running from interv to interv, I dream of molecules??, wars/compliments, Big P, Incredible...I mean..., It continued to be a beautiful life... AHT Get-em! in the Corps Butterfly. GFI!!

Tenth Company

Tenth Company



Randall Charles Risher
Black Mountain, North Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

Richard Out ("I think one of you GUYS should put him to bed.")...Q-tip came from a trailer in the hills of Black Mountain, North Kakalaka to found the firm Risher, Risher, and Risher, Attorneys at Sea. Big Sam's little buddy, always the statesman, soon secured international relations with Panama... "Biggest Roundest" became the norm, continuing in Cancun with Miss Locklear.("PLEASE?!") Adventure always followed Bubba onto the road: Dean and Greasy, 8 second ride (on a motorcycle), close encounters in Frostburg, and those darn women drivers! His driving prowess can only be surpassed by his tolerance: ECU, Elon, and Fleet Reserve all come to mind. Randy's love for the Academy cannot be questioned: Platoon drill, 1/C Flanders and bone profs. But we love our little Scandanavian buddy with his friendly smile and jovial laugh. He will bring sunshine into the Corps just as he brought it into our lives. -BWH,AJH,JAH,CGC,JPA

Jeffrey Dean Rogers
Tampa, Florida
Navy Pilot

"GAY, Hah! I never knew Gregg Gray's initials were GAY!" REALLY, maybe that's because they AREN'T Jeffey! This soft-spoken, crazy guy came to us from Grand Haven, and he endowed us with his rich Dutch heritage. He often demonstrated the Dutch custom of wearing other people's pants weekly, as well as christening his socks by throwing them out a 3rd story window before wearing them. Strange, these Dutch ways. Elephant man imitations plebe year, tailhook landings in 5252, flying burritos, and the ever-popular light shows. No one could lay on his back on the ground and move with such swftness as Jeff. Modesty was his middle name. Towel before boxers always. Must be another Dutch custom. He got what he always wanted, Navy air. Either way, I don't give a ___ what you think you are entitled to. You're a hell of a guy, and a good friend to all. CGC, CLT

Arthur Andrew Savery
Gray, Tennessee
Surface Warfare Officer

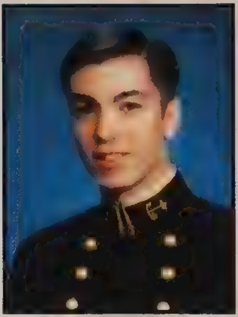
Arthur, we thank the Lord that you have not hurt us in your car. Your driving has left little to be admired. Well at least the plague lifted. So, how far can you drive without spending a lot of time on the road? Firstie year brought stripes and a sword. Was locking the door on your birthday worth it? Slacks, dress shirt and a bright orange UT hat? Fix the toilets MAINTGUY2! Hey let the CDO inspect, he is not a causal visitor. Rickhook? The *Times* is not the Word. Scuba diving in 30 degrees? Enjoy! Hey packrat it all won't fit in a frigate. Restriction musters outside our door? It is hard to believe that the Navy is going to let you drive one of her frigates. We're glad we'll both be in the air. Godspeed and may he protect you in all your endeavors. SDK&BDF.

Oscar Walton Simmons IV
Beverly Hills, California

Darth Vader plebe year? LIBERTY BELL, enough said. Mike, "Oscar where's my car?" Robelle. So much for Deb ball during Thanksgiving, all for Candace. Rent-A-Toupee. "Really I'll get my computer back this week." Always back 5 minutes before formation, maximize liberty time. Heaven and Hell, plebe year? Plebes aren't allowed to dance. Billy hits you opening blinds. GUY!!! Japanimation. Betsy can't die, she's a tank. Dino leaves for Maritza. Private Cowboy. Five cases of Killian's Red for Christmas, Santa Loves us. Dancing with Denise. I asked her to marry me first. How many of my shorts did you rip. Big Sam was all youngster year. Why did you choose English Major, you can't spell your name. Bouncing like Tigger. Exotic dinner in Paris, canned food. Looking for dancing in Spain. Denmark-God's Country. Oscar Simmons came to us from everywhere and is headed underwater, into subs. -CM/MAC

Richard Jeffrey Stephens
Clovis, California
Navy Pilot

"System integrity has been violated." 1993-Mary, friend. Not Richard, but Dick. 0630--check stocks. "Look at the ice...it's frozen!" Dreamcatcher. WVU-beer-pepto-toilet. Mr. Fractal. Groovy station wagon! Master hanger/underwear/t-shirt craftsman. "Got any hangers?" Navy(no TV time)Flag. Apple Juice for 21st bday. 1200-check stocks. 1994-Mary, still friend. Happy birthday from Lt. Weber. Sleeping mask. "Now those are perfect teeth." Girly ladder. Master Locksmith. Mandelbrot. 1530-check stocks again. 1995-Mary, good friend. Never-ending questions. Bowling ball paperweight. Sole plebe summer fainter. Don't sit on my rack! Locked in room with Mendez. Trucker's English. Meticulous, scrupulous, painstaking, particular, punctilious. "Where are you ranked rick?" "I don't know..." 1996-Mary, girlfriend!! Rick, Rick, he's got a big....thumb. IRS God. Speed Demon--2 hours to Taco Bell. Smartest guy ever to not know anything? You've been a great roomie Rick, we're gonna miss ya. Good luck--and remember us when you're a millionaire. MJG-MSA

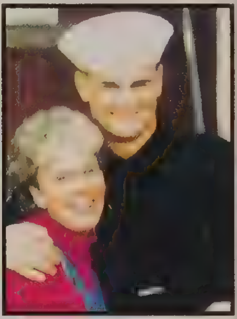


Chad Leif Thorson
Courtland, Minnesota
Submarines

Bitter. This man is simply bitter. The PBFH was NVGDF! We learned a lot from this Minnesotan pipelayer. He qualified expert telephone pole climber after an exciting tailgater. He established a USNA record youngster year by smuggling more than 150 granola bars from grab and go in one week. He did this in preparation for the 150th anniversary. We'll miss the nightly conflicts with Big Sam. He brought back the best of the eighties with his part down the middle of his hair. The nightly Gene Simmons introduced us to Chad's religion. Ahh, I remember the days when he'd show us his tithing report full of zeros and dollar signs. Well, we're happy to say that his wit and wisdom led him to become company commander. The nukes are getting a real straight shooter, there are none finer. You will be missed, good luck in Orlando, Tiny Tim. JDR, CGC

Steven Michael Vanderlinde
Jacksonville, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Hailing from Jax, Vandy followed his father's footsteps to the Navy. Vandy's first tour sent him on the prestigious "Cdr T" scholarship to NAPS, where after a distinguished one year stay, along with one minor visit to the quarterdeck in front of T.P.D., Vandy graduated with flying colors. After wrestling and rugby, he got sleepy. With time to study, other distractions surfaced. Crackme, Megan, Simpsons, Movies, Snacks, and Dallgren. Procrastination guided him, which he followed through graduation. The jock under the fridge, broken Jack bottle, happy hour, barbed wire acrobatics, booting in front of buddy's, "excused" absences, SIR, king hall live, Ike rack races, YP command ballcap, FB house rumbles, FB game hangovers(popcorn), Vouz. Vandy will take the Navy by storm from his stateroom, SWOing until 2001, when he revolutionizes the craftmatic adjustable. Good luck Dr. love always, M.W.F. B.A.M. and E.D.P.



William Linwood Walton
Bonita, California
Surface Warfare Officer

First and foremost, I would like to thank the Lord for getting me through four of the most confusing years of my life. I graduate from this institution wondering which lessons I should take into the real world. Should I take the example of being MEDIOCRE WITH ARROGANCE? To all the homiez who aren't here to read this, I tip my 40 to your memory. To the fellas I bugged with for 5 years, Lamar, Doug, Jay, Todd, Chuck, and BROTHA ARAB. The memories of the beats, brews, and trip sessions will always be remember. To all the bustas out there that tried to slow my roll, thanks for nothing. You know who you are. To all the soldiers out there, stay real from the cradle to the grave. From hypocrisy, backstabbing, arrogance, and weakness, we have survived all and conquered all fellas. Thank you Mom, Dad, Sonja, and anybody I forgot.

Tenth Company

Tenth Company

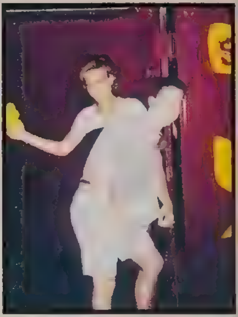
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

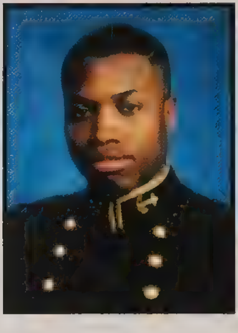
Jason David Weddle
Seattle, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

On I-day our class welcomed its second oldest member, a balding nuke from Grunge City, USA. His body clock still hasn't adjusted to EST. Dwelling in the shadows of darkness, this nocturnal being has developed a strict regimen of procrastination: paper shuffling, phone talking, desk organizing, and guitar "playing," sitting in his "100 MPH" chair by the candle-like glow of his seven watt bulb in his booby-trapped lamp. During the day his rest remains undisturbed by classes, reveille bells, roommates, BIG TRUCKS, and countless alarm clocks that would interrupt normal slumber. While awake Jason could always be found at the center of attention sharing his feminine insight or performing stupid plebe tricks (swirly hips and the famous leg arm saunter). If Jason's ship can make room for his self-help library, reconned milk crates, and gargantuan cranium, they'll receive a terrific guy and a true friend. God Bless. AAS,BDF,AJH,BWH.

Nicholas Adam Brandt
Poway, California
Navy Pilot

Nick Brandt, the 80's King. YOU'RE JUST A SQUAD LEADER! "2200. 2200! It's past my bedtime." The albino Californian in the Red Ranger costume with the cucumber and brussel sprout sandwich. Could you *please* find some bigger speakers. Despues de la Secunda Fiesta . . .Estoy un Poco Borracho. At Club Cabo Wabo, We Party in the Fields of Fire. "Hey, Mr. Money Market, should I invest in the Peso?, Ehmann says it's the way to go." "Hey Pay-un are ya decent". . . In the Brigade! That's the last time you'll ever date *my* sister. "I got no strings to tie me down" Aye, Aye Senior. Saturday Night Fever. Breaking up the TRIUMVIRATE for BATT. Glory. Gotta girl? No, how 'bout a Woop, eh? Chillin' at the Halbers' and watching *retarded* movies, talking about Wall Street. Be careful or you might catch . . *ANOREXIA NERVOSA*!! **JCW MJD GTH**





Eddie Barnett Buckles
Austin, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

Big Buck the head s-talker of room 5152; retired G.M.P. and Navy football quarterback, Cora came along and scooped him up while back in Austin, and by the end of plebe year, he was engaged and off the market. May 27th will be even bigger than the 24th (as long as he pulls off that 2.45 his last semester)!!! Up in 5152, we all earned our degrees in philosiphizin', and thanks for all the advice on how to keep my program flowin'. "That's how !@#$% is, dog!!! That's how !@#$% be!!" Off to SWOS, then on to S.D. for some "California Love"!! Whether you become Admiral SWO-Daddy, or Papa Buck with a bunch of little Buck's and Cora's at home, let's stay "down like 4 flat tires"!! FOE LIFE!! -RAH

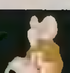
Dallas McCarley Covington
Atlanta, Georgia
Surface Warfare Officer

Slappy(would you quit laughing), HAM, SPAM, Because God wanted it that way. Lauren, I'm yours. Let's just get married and get it over with. The PRT....Hey, wake up, don't you have to go to sub-squad!@#$%&. I passed!! Have you seen my hips around here anywhere?? Just kiddin' 3 all-nighters in a row?? No problem. Wanna go out with the fellas?(NOT!) SWO 100%. You can call me "country"... grades? well, a rough start, but, a strong finish. I love my Ford Explorer. PMC retreats, weekends with you know who, and RACKIN'! Rack-rotation... wasn't that fun. MRE, you stay in the bottom bunk for about 60 days, then we'll switch. Counciling? a full-time job. Dallas you're a swell fella...
-MRE, RAH, MJD

Matthew Joseph Drag
Richland, Michigan
Submarines

St.Francis skeeze, Futon, Nice Bit, Heart-shaped,Ol' Bit,NSN,and one that will remain unmentioned (at least you locked the door!!), women are GREAT!, do you want my number? But it was Jen who finally tamed this B.O.P, much to everyone's surprise...she loves me, she loves me not. Can't stop luvin that girl!! Brian, meet Amy, now go get hitched!! What's up, -SS?? Wanna ham sandwich? IHTFP, I hate class. We gotta go!! Working out in MacD bred a new quote or story for our player's masterpiece, the book "Ignorant!" many fond memories of Stall #3 At DK's w/RAH, too much to drink, fun ride home!! PC,NewO (he's just mad 'cause h--- love us!!),Vail, the Summit,Fells (let's get dr-iz-unk!), DC (Key Bridge!), 21 in A-town, Atlantic City, 42nd stairwell, Nice; let's make more episodes in Florida, biiiiiii-------!! Good luck in nuke school, bubblehead we love ya brother!! Orlando, here I come. -RAH,MRE,DMC

Eleventh Company



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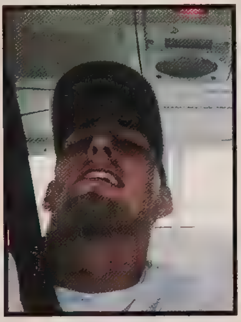
John Pendleton Duckett
St. Louis, Missouri
Surface Warfare Officer

"I'm your Huckleberry...Why Johnny Ringo, it looks like somebdy just walked over your grave."
"My fights not with you."
"I beg to differ, we started a game we never got to finish, a game for blood."
"I was just kiddin' around."
"I wasn't."
--Exchange between Johnny Ringo and Dr. Holiday from the movie "Tombstone"

Mark Robert Ehmann
Daytona Beach, Florida
Navy Pilot

aka "E", Schemin' Ehmann, it seems his favorite pastime was aero, he spent so much time learning the ins and outs of the best way to fly that F/A-18. After retiring from baseball second-class year, we all thought he was as good as hitched with our old company commander's woman, but he dodged that bullet (whew)!!! Unfortunately, he didn't dodge the restriction bullet firstie year, talk about crimping his style no women or beer...sorry bud. But hey what's sixty days...right. PC and NewO is where he got his mack on...get ready to continue down in P-Cola (but not within the same squadron...or company, for that matter)!!!! To a real good guy and true friend, we love ya brother. FLY NAVY, boooooyyyy!! -RAH,DMC



Todd Patrick Ferris
Bolivar, New York
Marine Corps Pilot

"Long walk" .... "yep"

--Pale Rider--

Christopher Edward Georgi
Carlsbad, California
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Although he hails from Carlsbad, Cali, Chris never saw the ocean. He never did tell anybody about that MAGTF. "Don't luv 'em" is not in his vocabulary as he sits on the CEG side of the CEGRAH scale. Fencing as a plebe was one of his specialties... Supt's list? Every time. Company Commander for first semester first class year... then off to G-town for the second... V-gep? no problem; Damn I'm smart... and a marine? what's wrong with this picture. A great guy at heart, but that damn voice... well, you know. Bracher calls him robot, what do we call him? bilgi... "I agree with you!"
-BJN, MRE

Matthew Gerald Gille
Fairfield, Ohio
Submarines

Gil; I'm a beater, not a blower, sir!! He and JPD spent as much time in the girls room as they did in ours plebe year. Mega-BS sessions plebe year during study hour (stories--GO!!); Georgi, turn that damn light off and GO TO BED!!! One of the last NArc-ers; Loves beer as much as Lanny; He had his eye on LAL until his true love came along and he started jumping w/o a parachute (!!!!!!!!!!!); body shots w/T in G-town... He luvs em! (Forever on the other side of JJ's line- she says thanks!) Fulfilled his true calling at USNA by becoming the head beater as D&B Ops and XO (does T know you "beat" so much??) Run silent, run deep....pimpin from below. See ya in Florida, bro!! -RAH,MJD

Graham Thomas Hawkinson
Pleasanton, California

The White Ranger. "Are you fo' real.". "Be cool---You, be cool". "Right on, Java". Let's see, HAWK, I have 2 hours, tell me another *SHORT* story. So she looked like Brooke, huh? And you had chicken pox for 36 months. How many Happy Valentine's days have you had? Oh yeah,. . . NONE. I left explicit intructions with my family on where I could be reached. Aye, Aye Senior. Mess Dress inspection goes tomorrow at 1300. "I got no strings to tie me down". "Now watch this good . . ." Operation Repentant Storm. "Well CDR, I think his sqd. ldr. is the reason for his actions." The days with the Sweat Dog were nothing in comparison to this!! It was *not* just little squirts. Light a candle and get the spray. "Well, you see Sir. The ceiling just went KAAH!!" "Sure Crofton Raceway is open, I promise!". COPS. **JCW NAB**

Russell Allen Herrell
Fenton, Missouri
Naval Flight Officer

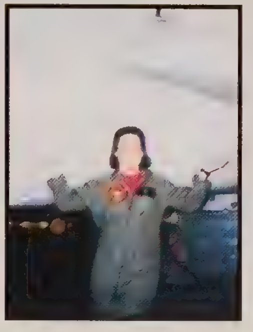
Biaaaaaaaatttccchhh! Ask me what my hobby is: Silicone, Isthmus-Slit, Pitt Bit, Stable-ho, just to name a few... Don't luv 'em. Panama City, shallacked on the beach; UDel at DK's, 3am, where's the record store?...or in the back of the FE sloppy with MJD. I wanna.... go dancing. How about NewO.: Drizunk after Burbon St... let's piss MRE off! I was born pissed. Don't talk to me punk... I don't have an attitude and I don't listen to RAP. MacDonough weight room? been there, done that. Bright Blue RIDE: cruisin' with the top down... needs a stereo though. I wanna be a FO and I'm off to Pimp-a-cola! Where's my F-14? -MRE

Michael Lynn Hough
Ogallala, Nebraska
Submarines

Here, copy these newspaper articles for me... HOUGH!!!!! get to my back-shaft... 10 minutes, GO!(choke, choke, choke). Class-mates HELP!!! That was plebe year, youngster year? RAAAAAACK! Second class year...the 7 Note-taking positions of Mr. "Hugh" Put those damn shoes back on...PLEASE! Barber-shop '95; Houghy check your credit card balance, are you broke? thank God? for that nuke bonus. Gambling? sure. Linchburg Lemonade? luv'it. Dark-sidin'? done it. During second class year, Houghy earned his red light saber... NOW? bit-less, tired, class-option?(NOT), hey, MJD, can you hold my hand? What planet are we on? Back in High School I live on the direct route to Sturgis???@#$%!*&??? Submarines? don't fall asleep on watch. Wardroom? routine. Where's west street, and for that matter, where's my car and the left wind-shield wiper? Houghy good luck in the fleet and, for that matter, may the invisible hand be with you... -MRE, RAH, MJD, DMC

Eleventh Company

Eleventh Company

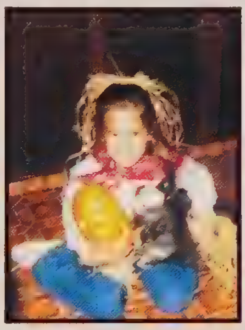


Jessica Lyn Jerome
Easton, Massachusetts
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Messy, Roamer; dramatic, perceptive. Bus ride: books-sorry! Paddles & raft->Round & Round; Cleaning to Pat; Hrs. in car- hrs. of talking. You: "I'm in love again", Me: "I'm stressed"; Europe = speed walking, churches, parks, ferries, legoes, smelly guy in train!! TOTALLY SPONTANEOUS!! Rome in 3 hrs. Beginning of tape-> Wendy's bathroom; No jacuzzi!! No one<40 yrs. old; Parking lot- game room, laughing. Catching the plane, meeting owners, Copa Cabana (lessons). Chris = lots of learning, calm evenings, breakfasts, Klimt, Kahlo, alive!. Red vs. white wine-> Compassion, romance, lust, (21). Ring Dance: dates forever (no kiss?) New Year's in Canada-pool games, "Where's your coat?" Darts - we're talented. Frosty's-Who cares about the party!; Stowe-> Digging out the car, us (zzz)/guys not. Snowbound @ Betsy's- movies, reading, thinking, shoveling. Ski bar = smiles return!! Now?- travel overseas, observations, Nuke?!? You: Music, dancing, infatuations, family, sisters, books, dreams, chicken & fries, LUCK!!-LAL

Melissa Joan Lawrence
Casper, Wyoming
Surface Warfare Officer

Carin Gabbarra...From ranch to ocean, yes sm'am,Soccer- put me in coach. Wu-bell. Honk if you love Jesus. SmAcme. I can't find the salt, nights with Jose. Falling off the wagon. Fireinhole watch out below. Captain Morgans doesn't smell.. psych! Halifax and the Keg. A horse kicked me. Hurlin' at Griffins. 3.0 and go Star girl. Terror by CF. You're real pretty-I love yooouuu. Road trip to Wyoming, destination.. Gunboats and mason jar mixed drinks at the Casper VFW. Own the Brigade Com. MAPRS- NEED A STERN TALKING TO. Finally showed signs of a pulse. Polar bear quals. 96 tailgater/MD. Scuba Euro tour. SERE (POW64). Originator at Peter and Judy's.. sometimes she wonders. Nice bowl cut. Watching Basic Instinct in 4230. Oh my God it's a fire! Dickie, goodluck on your iron Turtle & remember, Port Redwine. Peegy forever. We made it. We love you. We miss you. 12 angry WU'S.



Lisa Ann Lelli
North Smithfield, Rhode Island
Surface Warfare Officer

First impressions?: changed, thanks to- books; bus ride; plebe Army week adventures; rafting in circles; earning back hands. Twins?!?- if they only knew! My many infatuations- strange eating habits. N. Conway on Wed, playing pool everywhere, Ace of Base, cleaning our room (crazy), hearts w/ 4 guys, drill and watch blues, Plattsburgh- enough said! 2 crazy girls Europe- people & cities (getting home), No Dates!! Acapulco- Spicey, Paridisse. Great times & bad times; LAUGHTER. MER, peenie, That digs! apple cinnamon margaritas, Mardi Gras: Potential Carnival Queen, I have to study! GET SOME sixteen! Are you SMILING?! Are you ready to order yet? right van, wrong friends, gourmet beer, doesn't need a miracle, mud masks, cigars and smoke rings, CHEESY LELLI!! artsy fartsy, yellow sunflowers, wrestling on the beach, won't kiss and tell, doin' the dear, NE1410S? the weekly FEEL, PEPPER! trashed in Tijuana, WE'LL MISS YOU, SHOE!!! really, REALLY good friends!!! JJTH(D)HN

William James Marks
Amsterdam, New York
Navy Pilot

If we are marked to die, then it must be so. But if to live, the fewer men to share the honor. Those which have no stomach for this fight; let them depart, for we will not die in their company. But he who outlives this day shall stand when his name is called, raise his sleeves and show his scars. And he will say 'these wounds I received in your defense'.
And this story shall the good man teach his son, for we in it shall be remembered:
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers; For he who sheds blood with me shall be my brother.
And those gentlemen now asleep shall think themselves cursed they were not here, and hold their manhoods cheap while any speaks that fought with us upon this day.
Shakespeare, Henry V, Act IV scene III
Thank you Mom, Dad and Sue, I love you

Joel Robert Metzger
Greenville, North Carolina
Medical Corps

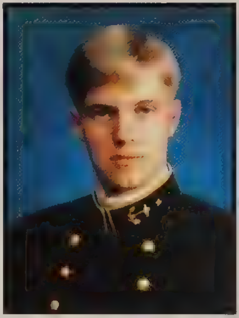
Teach me your way,
O Lord,
and I will walk in your
truth;
give me an undivided heart,
that I may fear your name.
Psalms 86:11

David August Mueller
Santee, South Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

It is the warrior, not the reporter, who has given us freedom of the press.
It is the warrior, not the poet, who has given us freedom of speech.
It is the warrior, not the campus organizer, who has given us freedom to demonstrate.
It is enough for the world to know that I am a warrior.
-DM

Brian James Nowak
Rochester, New York
Submarines

"No-brains", designation of the Martin Baker ejection seat... go. Brian has changed in many ways since day one. Who'd have ever thought that he'd be one of six engaged upon graduation. Amy without Brian, or Brian without Amy... it just doesn't seem possible, so LET'S GET MARRIED! "You the teacher, and I the bubblehead; together we'll make new bubbleheads." Brian, we're all pullin' for ya. We know you'll live happily ever after with the woman of your dreams...But wait! we're not done yet... Brian, the 11th Co. Genious, failed plebe history, but managed to validate his entire first three years at USNA... what's up with that? Nuke School, here I come. Gimme some-o-dat equation stuff! Good luck Brian.
-MRE



Michael James O'Donnell
Brooklyn, New York
Naval Flight Officer

This dancing fool came all the way from Flatbush Avenue. Favorite dancing spots include the top of any available bar, the Edge, the Turtle Shell, and Memorial Hall. Obsessive? Not Mike. Wardroom taping- 8 pm Mon, Wed, and Thurs; "Mike, I'm in love (again)"; Lenny & John's @ 3 am; Tijuana- "I've got chiclets to declare"; New Orleans- enough said!; shopping cart races in S.Diego; Dave's snow route to Atlantic City; snowfights in downtown Annapolis- "hey, let's go THROUGH gate 1 (or not)"; movie marathons; Trial by Jury- "those kids must be high"; USN Van- For Official Use Only (parked on the beach); "Reason not the need". Harry Burns, you were wrong. Men and women can be friends. Thanks for being there, big brother.- CD, JJ. Thanks Mom, Dad, Joe, Deirdre, Siobhan, Kevin, Gerard, Keri, Ryan Margot, Chris, and Sharon. I love you all. . .

Eleventh Company

Eleventh Company

Leslie Tremaine Payton
Ripley, West Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

aka Grandpa, Lester, and LT; from Army to Navy to USMC, he's done it all!! Should've never shaved that on Feb 2... Saddam gave you Gulf Syndrome so it's never gonna grow back!! Room 5122- we were always pissed about something!! Procrastination rules! Ram's Head youngster year w/APA. Took a few hard knocks at Vail (love those double-diamond blacks, huh??), but the man can ski now. What happened to that mixer bit, and the one from WVU?? Kicked them to the curb for Gina (she finally got her man!) Youngster year at Bloom's party on the banks of the Severn (git some!) Popped the big one on the night of the V-Day ball 1/C year-- ENGAGED!!??!! Yep, Grandpa luvs 'em!! (or, at least, one of 'em)! Good luck in Q-town, and let's throw a few down when you get to P-Cola! There's a Harrier out there w/your name written on it...believe it!! SEMPER FLY, roomie!!!
-RAH

Ryan Thomas Tewell
New York, New York
Navy Pilot

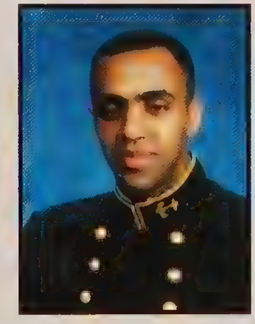
US: Hey, Ryan. Did you get your pilot billet?
RYAN: Huh, What?
Krusty, the son of a preacher man, started out with some really smart women who he hoped would let him ride their shirt tails to Oxford. First the chick from Hopkins, then there the one who actually made it there, but Ryan had found other interests by then (actually, she did first). Later there was the crippled chick who'd rather drown than talk to him. But the bottom line was that whether a Rhodes-wanna-be or Phi Bigga Sappa, he was first and foremost PIKER 2, the ass end of FWD. Eventually he was voted team Captain (TEAM-49%, REX-51%) Most thought he'd be the Honor Chair, but a few years and beers later, 'the corruption' was complete. "Ryan, put your shoes back on."
WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS... -The Barber Shop

Michelle Renae Vanyo
West Fargo, North Dakota

To my close friends, those that have left ahead of me (JM, WF, RP, SB, GC, LJR), and those that I leave behind (ML, JD, TB, GF) to Bryan, and to my family... I leave these words - inspired not only through recent experiences, but through the lifelong dreams and aspirations that made me who I am. Because in the wake of broken dreams came the realization that the most important thing in life is family, love, and friendships - and in the midst of great changes, it was these that I held onto. For all those that stood by me and supported me, I thank you.
"If I could wish for my life to be perfect, it would be tempting but I would decline, for life would no longer teach me anything"

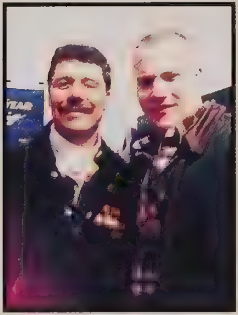
Ramon Anidal Vasquez
Panama City, Florida
Navy Pilot

'Mon, Cocita, the subtle mack. Don't let his laid back demeanor fool you, he's a B.O.P at heart. Hootie Hooooooo!! There goes Pimp Daddy Smooth, dippin' in his dark green Camry, as the ladies sigh "Heeeyyyy!!" Between 150's and the Big Boys, much of his time was spent on the field, all for the love of the game. Many b.s. sessions went down in room 5152 during study hour firstie year, all to keep our flow tight. Although your emotions are only expressed during football and basketball competion, they still can react to the situation at hand like an earthquake. But, remember, if you ever think you are the bomb, believe that I am Hiroshima!! The Game shall continue in P-Cola, believe dat!! The hizoes don't stand a chance..... Peace-out, roomie. -RAH & EBB Jr.



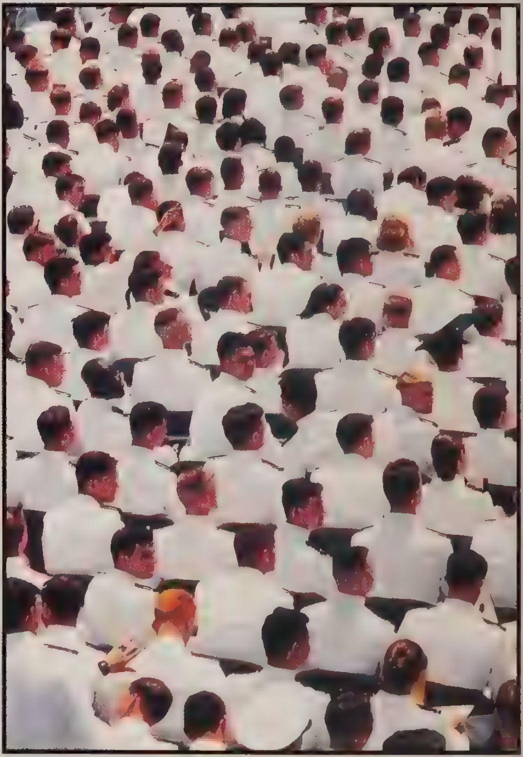
Kevin James Watkins
Bowie, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Lanny; Went from playin' em to luvin' em!! Kristin will you marry me?? Fells, Vail (Dear F&@#!!!!), Saturday ski trips w/the ski club. BATT XO!!?!!? (who'd have ever thought that??). Hot dogs and sodie pop!! Plebe year thanksgiving bash (Mark, why are you in my closet??) Hey Watkins, QUE'?? Nugget testers at tables w/Soltis. Dude, why did you guys dump water and shaving cream all over me?? Wait, that's MY seabag I threw out the window. Mark, you're such a D---!! Aero: piece of cake!! Couple more days of working out and I'll be RIPPED!!-- damn, look at them guns! Beer gut??... no way!! Pete's Winter Brew is his fav'. What he lacks in size he makes up for with his mouth. The roomate list is long, but distinguished. I'm over 18, I promise. Hey guys, wanna go out?? I'm gonna get my swerve on!!! Good luck at flight school to the 11th Company Lanimal.
-RAH,MRE,MJD,DMC



Jason Christopher Winn
Dallas, Texas
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

I AM JASON WINN!! Fat Plebe,"Dapper, Ma'am?" Plebe English - "I hate this CRAP!" "In the Brigade?, AN INCINDIARY DEVICE IN COMBAT TOWN? Did it hurt? I GUESS.,3/c YEAR: Morning PT, Rack all day, Homework all night., "I got the HP48G, now I'll ace the CALC 3 FINAL", 5150-We Party In The Fields Of Fire, "What's your sister doin' this weekend?",Cheerleading Queen, Ridin' With the Pigs, COPS, The Blazer's Spotlight and CB, Airborne Runouts, Recon-Expert, The 8-month broke arm, here smell my cast, Cowboys Suck...Yeah, Whatever. The Black Ranger, Country Music Freak!, FREAKIN' SUCK IT UP!, 2 Weeks between 1st date and.....ENGAGEMENT? Lee called. Hi Lee., " You order the pizza and pick it up.....I'll pay,"!" , CO CDR - Jeez., "SHUT-UP!", "OH MY LORD!",Kick 'Em in the GUT!"_____ is a FREAK!","I wish you'd shut your word-hole!", You're a steely-eyed warrior - GO GET 'EM! **GTH NAB**



Eleventh Company

Twelfth Company

Robert William Alpigini
Lansdowne, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Alpha, Lima, Papa...PIKER7...only one as bold as this could play such a definitive role. Unibrow on the yard plebe year, brunch 3/c year...amazing how it drove itself...the tattoo adventure, the detour that taught us about the Force, laundry in driveways, a small Irish Bar in NYC, the evils of Philly. Driving lessons learned the hard way. Minored at the school of hard knocks: summer school, restriction, Guido, Rex...do you still believe in destiny? Bob's dinner speech scarred him at D1W1, but better than the alternative. Blind dates for the Gods, but Louisiana came and it was time to pay. Unforgettable busrides at the expense of others, readings from the book of Bob, and cheese flying everywhere. Needless to say, we've come a long way since THE aimless weekend. RWA/JBD: Brothers 'till the end. WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...

Curtis William Bruce
Gulfport, Mississippi
Naval Flight Officer

Curtis Bruce aka grandpa aka buddha. Tammy called. Tammy called again. CALL TAMMY! Phone bills+credit cards=rubber checks. Spring Break'95 Annapolis to Gulfport, MS 16 hours thanks to the GREY GHOST. Runnin' for lovin'. No pass=no Tammy. 10:12. "Bruce, Wanna go drinking?, you sure? Use the bucket Bruce. Don't worry about it! Just relax." KUATO LIVES! 192, 196, 200 "What?, no weekend?" 189. 23%, 24% "no leave?" 21% Playin' fieldball huh? AAAAAAAAH! Get the ball Bruce! Okay, someone get him off the field. The Hatfields and McCoys of the south became the Weatherfords and the Bruces of Annapolis. "Be quite Mike!, can't you see I'm trying to sleep?" Words to live by: We're way low on fuel Mav, we'd better land this thing. Good luck and best wishes. Just remember you were the pants. OMO, MLW.

Mark James Callari
Tonawanda, New York
Navy Pilot

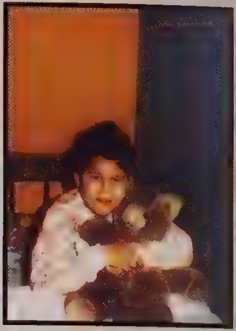
Wuh! Gooooo Navy Sir! I LOVE BEER! He came here from Buffalo. His name is MADDOG! Led the company in grades and concusions. It all started with the chairdive. Then came the medevac from CSTS and a Coor's Light. He helped destroy a knockabout and nearly killed five classmates driving the wrong way on route 3, all in the same day. Received a black eye c/o Okwede. Was kicked in the head in karate, "where's my room?" Finally, had his car totaled by a telephone pole. All this and he's on his way to Pcola. Quite a lady's man, if you count Buffalonians, the personals, foreigners, and minors. Although his tastes are improving (playboy girl, to mention one). Weekends in Fells Point with JS and JD. The best Brig. Asst. Adjutant this Academy has ever seen. Good luck in flight school! JCS

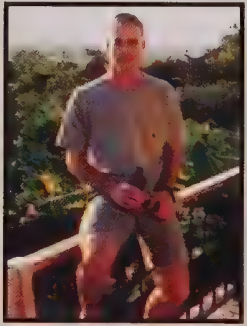
Michael Burke Carson
Miami, Florida
Navy Pilot

Mike arrived at USNA via FAA with Marines on his mind...or was it SEALS, or was it Marine pilot, Navy pilot it is! And what a trip it's been. A big cry (WHAT THE &%*$#) rang out in King Hall as SDQ LDR intro'd his hand to your thigh. Stealthy plebe year came and went with late night study sessions in the wardroom 3/C yr. came equipped with Marlboro's in your pocket and Kodiak in your lip. Bonding with Jeff seeped into 2/C yr. What's that smell? Holman desc'd you as the deification of evil and LCDR desc'd you as the man with the Dixon burden. Late night calls with Randy turned into late calls with Easter Bunny.(MIKE! MIKE! is all we heard in O.C.!) 1/C more cigarettes/dip with a touch of coffee, Mike spends his time @ PSU. Good Luck buddie, C-Ya in Pcola!
AHT

Jeffrey Scott Dixon
Wesminster, Maryland
Surface Warfare officer

Dixon! The familiar sound that echoed through 3-4 ALL summer long. Jeff has his own style. From broken down M-1's (I still have the stock) to edge dressed white works, Jeff did it all to impress. 4/C: More yelling and a unique sense of laundry folding/placing(what was in the chair?) 3/C yr. was found beached on a rack, lounging in the wardroom, eating my food...and unsat. His bizarre love triangle rounded out with Jeff unattatched, and two girls joined tongue and cheek. 2/C yr had youngster SDB's, lockers of ketchup, steep phone bills, the trunk of funk and all of LCDR's attention. 1/C yr dicso 5205(lights, smoke, the works!), down sizing waist, clubing, and all of LCDR's attention. But through it all, you've been my best friend. Good luck, and God help the New England clubs that have that Big Daddy Goodstick experience! AHT

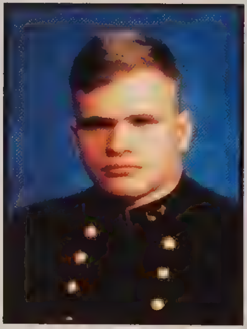




Andrew Frederick Dohse
Annandale, Virginia
Submarines

"Dirty butt" Dohse-Man, son of a bubblehead, came from everywhere imaginable and left in Dad's footsteps. In between, he braved Comfort Creek and left Library Man in the dark. "Andy, you wanna open your eyes?" He left his mark in Georgetown (who's house was that?) with the Braa, the Dog, and the Shmog. He sprouted antlers for the big "two-one" (what are those little gold flakes?), a memorable occasion if he could only remember it (aim for the garbage can) . But the Pony and the Ring broadened his horizons (though he confused the closet with the head), from VT to VA Beach, and JD at Kev's to Rumblefish ("Do you know Stringbean?"), and finally provided an oasis at the end of The Desert (the sh--kickers may have helped). He finished in the ghetto, off-limits to El Guapo, General, and Yap-dog. God bless the Ghetto: KES, CEM, CJW!

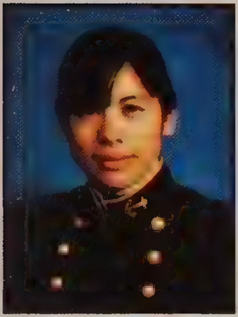
Kimberly Dawn Ernst
Dunwoody, Georgia
Navy Pilot



Eugene Lindsay Funderburk
Columbia, South Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

Chip came to us straight out of South Kakalaka. From plebe summer 4/C Silverman?? and get the squirrel Funderburk, we knew we were in for a treat. How about that first night of liberty? We survived plebe year, regardless of how much volleyball you watched. Then youngster year, a finger eating door at Army-Navy tried to get in the way but we managed to make it to exams just in time to destroy a knockabout. There went that qual. Second class year and El Primo Nacho was singing a tune we weren't too familiar with, I think it was La Cucaracha. Ring dance, well what can you say about that? Firstie year and the home stretch, a heart attack during service selection, lost at UVA and then there was Jamaica, but we made it. Quite possibly the biggest heart of anyone we know. Someday it will all be ours! BJP KJM

Twelfth Company

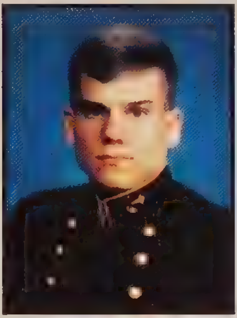


Jeannie Maruri Garcia
Lockport, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

I have to read a couple of letters, got a flashlight? Small town girl from Lockport, Illinois, arrived with a smile and squeaky voice. Badminton guru turned fencing queen turned intramural standout turned ballroom dancing partner turned ballroom exhibitioner. Miss Garcia turned Jeannie turned Jean-O turned Miss Garcia. A talented artist who decided Systems Engineering was a better alternative for late night relaxation. Dedicated squad leader and OCF officer. If ever christianity has manifested itself in a person, Jeannie- you are our example. SWO or FO? Her heart was in Japan- and on an Amphib no less! OPS Boss then Squad Mama turned SWO Mama, she can't wait to get to work, and we can't wait to see her succeed. She may still have a smile and a squeaky voice, but she leaves us ready to do just that. -vls, kjg

Kenneth John Grant
West Seneca, New York
Marine Corps Pilot

Wedge? McClusky? Buffalo man turned producer, honor god, company commander, now devil dog. Cobras? Can they fly attack missions? Broken soccer champ. Marino hurt- demented clipping. Frisbee-nice grab. Scuba lobster, jolt, Nick sleeping..err..driving. Ballroom extravaganza. 4 years by the bay and neither of us crazy, -not completely. What is your favorite color? Hiding something beneath that- oops, no hair. Gray already. I know where all the hair is. Shotgun clothes. Bail out your car? Late night in the hall- Ken, Nate or the mysterious cat? Hello? It's the commissioner. **MATT!** Superintendent's List, SAT, or Spades? Which one is the big joker? After flight and graduate schools, the fleet will be anxious to get you. However, I think the Admiral wants you on the OHP. Or will you shoot yourself? Let me know who you want to leave the room, and without their shorts. Take care bud, VLS



Matthew Duncan Holman
Louisville, Kentucky
Submarines

"Holman? Is he in our company?" Indeed, I have been a master of stealth. Perhaps that is why this English major finds himself becoming a nuclear submariner. Stealth has its advantages--particularly during plebe summer. Then I was known as Belltower--JSD knew why when he "borrowed" my socks. AHT dubbed me Onyx early on--a long story. On the basketball court, I was Rodman (no objections there); and by virtue of those six marathons and famous daily runs of mine, I have at times been called Gump--though Holman itself, said in a certain way, works equally well. I have also been known as a thinker and a writer (MBC knows). An engineer--no (not yet). Thanks to all those who helped me through EE, etc. You know who you are. And to all '96ers of Twelve--"souls that have toiled, and wrought, and thought with me"--you're the greatest. MDH.

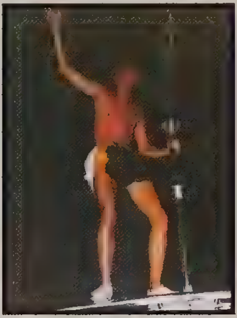
James Robert Kenny
Cleveland, Ohio
Submarines

Jim Kenny (aka keebler) - Cleveland Ohio, "White Lighting", Was it Cathy or Chris? Don't pass him the butter! Was it yours (it's a boy!)? Babysitted a drunk all night long (17May94). Football, racquetball, basketball, and softball. Rack OPS, study 'til 0300 (What a youngster year!). A love for Physics and Calculus (NOT), Good luck at Power School! Was he ever wrong? Totally 80's, where is that CD? Great Friend! MLW.

That name--"White Lightning"--is part of company lore, like the plebe summer refrain, "Kenny, ZERO!" Jim, a terror with three-pointers and layups (though Youngster year's "Pre-Game" 3-on-3 team was ultimately no game) has become a terror to his plebes. He's meticulous--he keeps football stats on himself. He's good to us--he let Nick drive! Oops. A fellow English major who got me over the EE abyss. That's what I'm talkin' about! 'Til Nuc School, Jim--keep me working hard. MDH

Matthew Daniel Krause
Westport, Connecticut
Marine Corps

With his Dad's encouraging words: "Why the ---- do you want to go to that place?" Matt was off to USNA. With Ash and Bob as roomates he was always willing to usurp some privlages in the name of a good time. We knew he was destined for USMC when he showed us his marksmanship with the MK1 MOD1 Bottle rocket. 3/c year brought new women and a new roomate-the "Nate Wars." In Philly, he became intimately familiar with a bed of ivy, and KA-14 would never be the same. 2/c year brought another new roomie-"The Year of the Silv." The Stang, and sweet Allison. 1/c year brought yet another roomie-the Pastey Adonis. With hairline receeding, but never conceeding, his entrance was always punctuated with a righteous... "This is bull----!"
Good luck in the future, Matt. -To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield. RWA,SAU.

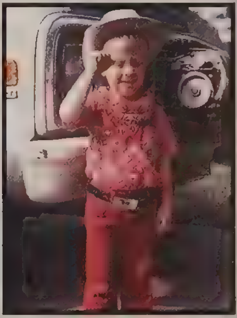


Nicholas Andrew Kristof
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Submarines

"Rub that grape, Kristof." Although the grape wasn't feeling much of anything that night at Taco Bell. Speed Racer brings out the Look of Utter Astonishment. "What was it like, sir?" Not much on water, but a Piker still. Red fishes for everyone! "Is that you, Mr. Owenby?" Mailcarts & toes and fire extinguishers & toes. "Ssgt Merkle was a good ssgt!" G was a quite a sight, until Oke, Peek, and Weatherhead had their fun. Hey, Beavis--Big L. Sister swapping--not quite. Learn to stay awake--especially at 85. "Duck!" Better get used to it. Spades is bad for grades. "What's the word, boss?" "FANtastic." JK, MW, and Hootie. The President. JAY!! Nate's music videos. Hottubs and alcohol don't mix. Fieldball D. Go Steelers--oops. It's about force fields--Jeff! "We can rule the world!" Blackjack and beads. 3 weeks just ain't worth it. Jamaica rules.

William Robert McCombs
Concord, California
Naval Flight Officer

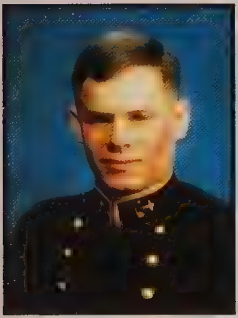
Our fair haired fellow from Northern California was hard to drag to USNA. In fact, he opted to extend his tour in the Land of Fruits and Nuts. One small miscalculation, I don't think we counted on Hoiby High: work parties, gestapo vocab, mess-cranking, the beach, and the Net. At the Boat School Will grasped nautical knowledge easily and proclaimed himself a Varsity athlete by joining the big boat team. Youngster summer, he furthered his seamanship by practicing damage control in a Newport bar. He successfully extinguished a five alarm fire and a personal flaming alpha. Don Juan a lifesaver and a heartmaker would have fared better if he had refrained from dating a USNA postal employee. Perhaps his greatest accomplishment, a successful induction and regurgitation into the Brotherhead of the Flower Pots. A fellow NWPster, classmate, "POT," and friend. Fly with me anytime, you'll probably save my ass.
HEW, SCB, JSD



Christian Edward McDowell
Acworth, Georgia
Naval Flight Officer

Good Lord where to start? Braa. Hodad. McDude. Sweet Cheeks. The 90210 guy. So many names for our little tough guy. Oh yeah ... cool. We learned quickly of Braa's adventurous side Turkey Day in '92 when he took a ride on the Nightrain and left a little of himself under a Denny's table. What about the package from the San Diego girl? Just between you and me I really know what you were doing in the head. Mirror time, gel, dip, Ford trucks, Hendrix, oh-yeah...cool. He would give anything for that blonde from NC, including 45 days and 50 demerits. To the ghetto he brought a carefree attitude and a loveable parakeet. We hope to see you and Tracie in 10 years with a clan of little McBraa's. We know you'll be the toughest tin-can driver ever. Remember the Ghetto. AFD. KES. CJW.

Twelfth Company



Kevin Joseph McHale
Annandale, Virginia
Intelligence

This kid won't stop smiling! CLASSMATES ON YOUR FACES! Plebe year truly a time of trial and beating some incredible odds. 3/c-ra ra sis boom blow up in your face. 'water balloonin incident'. "Mrs. McHale its up to you,""no its up to you..." A/N parties, hot tub parties and more parties. when do you turn 21 anyway? Pensacola Reds and a howlin midnight moon. HE'S COMING!, GINO GET DOWN! Form-2 Fajitas for all, even teflon man. Ring Dance "Do you want me to go back to the room.

Okwede Merrill Oke
Walkerton, Indiana
Marine Corps Pilot

The Nigerian Nightmare, Okwede "IDGAF" Oke, was quite the arsonist during our stay. "I just lit Plock's trash can on fire." But more than an arsonist, Oke was quite the diplomat. "I'm not standing your GD watch, I'm not doing any F-ing boards. Get the F out." Had his diplomacy failed, he could always rely on his weaponry: gas attacks. Weaponry called for resources-- malt, barley, hops. Fleet Reserve was his supply, but imperialistic ways led him to other lands: McGarvey's, Acme, Griffins, Harry Browns. From cops in New Orleans to smelling the ivy at Berger's, Okwede was quite bold when it came to others. Just ask Mark about his eye. Or Steve about his systematic indoctrination into the ways of the bad-ass. Broken land speed records and keys in the ignition highlighted the trip. Hey Okwede, remember those plebe summer rankings? We're still waiting for your revenge.

Benjamin John Pappas
Orchard Park, New York
Marine Corps
Carriage Returns

The Goalline stand at Naps-don't worry about it -It's your life-The Seals made a mistake by not letting Ben Pappas enter, however, their loss is the Marines gain. Don't forget where you came from-Nick-Johnny-the neighborhood-I know you won't-AJT

Straight out of the NAPS locker room came this kid from Buffalo. Never were such a wide variety of people put into one room. Plebe year, Ben go to the sink, go to the sink! Youngster year, FREE MY POLITICAL PRISONERS, and an ambulance ride in the middle of New Jersey. Just try and find knockabout #4. Then we left the safety of eigth wing and we were deported to Cuba, under Charlie. Leatherneck, Akaka Cow and you out in the bush. Firstie year and with it came Kelly, we like her. You actually said girlfriend??? You were our big brother and we will always be brothers. Someday it will all be ours! ELF KJM

Keith Edward Schomig
Severna Park, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Keith came over the river and through the woods from Severna Park to join us for Four Years by The Bay. Luckily for him he was called Dohse for half of those years!(El Guapo, the General, and everyone else) Looking back I think it all started at the holy-land, Comfort Creek, (what was N.K. doing with that table?) and it all went downhill from there. Bessie came along and life inside the yard took a back seat. Road trips to V.T.(Eric?!, don't put your hand in there), midnight visits to Georgetown dorms(if the door is unlocked it must be open), and Aftershock (you can eat the crystals you know) became priortity. Whatever happened with that Marine Corps thing? It's all good, you'll make an awesome Goose. Remember the Ghetto. AFD CEM CJW.

NAVY
I'd Rather B
FLYIN

Joel Colton Silverman
Scottsdale, Arizona
Navy Pilot

The Silv. Crazy! He came from sunny Arizona, with a short stay in Newport. Over Plebe Summer, he was Funderburk for a while, so thought Eugene. Started with a Jeep Cherokee, then a Prelude. Said goodbye to Asher. Angela - that about sums it up. "It's not my fault, Arizona doesn't follow daylight savings time," followed by 7 days on 3-1. Celebrated Hanukkah with the boys, until the beating on the last night. Stopped traffic on Route 50 while performing 4-Runner acrobatics. In addition to being a threat to the President, his BMW 325is has the fliest dips in town, so he's told. Weekend trips to Fells Point with MC and JD. Winning and losing in Las Vegas and weekend trips to Scottsdale. Coach of Brigade Champion Weightlifting Team - his proudest moment. Platoon Drill, Yut. Will make a great Navy Pilot. More fun to come next year in Pcola. MJC

Nathan Alan Smith
Niguel, California
Navy Pilot

On I-Day, Nate showed up from Laguna Niguel- golden brown, busting out of his Speedo and ready to party. Did someone explain to him that this is the Navy? After a few trying weeks spent focusing on Table Salt and Yard Gouge, who would've guessed his military bearing was lying in a garbage can in the form of a mustard covered corner of whole wheat? "Who's the biggest $!*& screen in the company?" Never one to be afraid of heights (especially a mere 10m), Nate went Astro- sentenced to the combination of 25 minutes of coma per night, months on the road, and somehow stars now and then. Japan, Sweden, Austin, Atlanta, broken hearts at the four corners of the world... along with the entire women's swim team! This man is the real thing. Friend of everyone and dances pretty well for a white boy. That's POOPIE? No. That's CHYME! Good luck in P-Cola. Catch you on the flip side, buddy. XOXO, kjg, wrm

Victor Lee Spears
Chandler, Arizona
Cryptology

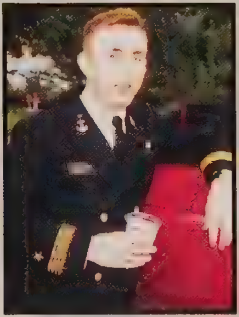
Victor came to us as the founding member of the 2% club, ready to give himself a real plebe year. Plebe summer... "Mr. Spears, what do you run the mile in?" Plans of cross country and math degenerated into comp sci and getting to bed early- unless pressing matters of spades, tetris or football interposed. MATT!! then NATE!! then Will? I don't know how I made the cut. Define Vic? "...but if I'm nice to people they'll only want to talk to me..." Damn XO turned damn XO, it's a good thing I was the political one. The fiercest competitor I've ever met- racquetball, disc football (MIND MELD), basketball and life, I want you on my team. The only deep cover Communist agent to get assigned Crypto, your secret's safe with me. If we only weren't so much alike- how were we both always right? I'm entrusting you to the smartest, most beautiful person that would take you- 4 years... kjg

Alsandro Hairston Turner
Columbia, Maryland
Navy Pilot

NAPS was the reality check for Jay. He went through plebe summer with a smile on his face, though he did have fewer SIP's than the rest of us. Funny how that back problem cleared right up afterwards. Now, if he wants to wrestle, just say no--the enemy is lucky he didn't go SEALS after all. Jay is also the king of hypothetical reasoning: "Kim, what if you and Jeff..." or "What if I took my clothes off in public?" This makes for a fun guy to be around. No upperclass, for example, ever got along better with plebes--right Jess? He has seen it all--though he has had trouble distinguishing a rack (and other things) from a urinal. Jay the company commander has also been 12th company's leading scorer in demerits. He has also been our conduct officer. In short, you gotta love this guy. MDH, JSD

Twelfth Company

Twelfth Company



Stephen Allen Ures
Burbank, California
Navy Pilot

A pasty Adonis from sunny California, Steve is a man destined for future accomplishment. Among his accomplishments thus far, he heralds the distinction of surviving 3 collisions at sea. Unfortunately, he had the con for all of them. YP691, YP690 and KA14 will never wash themselves of the glory and spirit of their past Captain. After winning the coveted Craftmaster pin, Steve turned to the aviation community. A near crash on takeoff ended those ambitions until after graduation when he'll be a Naval Aviator. With an iron fist and a wooden beat stick, Steve served as Second Battalion Commander where he was able to impose his will upon many unsuspecting midshipmen. Steve's epiphany came when standing tall in front of the CDO for 10 days. Immediately afterwards, he trashed all of his slacks and like a true rebel started wearing blue jeans. Good Luck and remember "All thrust, no vector!"

Michael Lendsey Weatherford
Hendersonville, Tennessee
Surface Warfare Officer

I fixin for tell ya a story bout a man named Mike Weatherford. He truly was gonna be a intellectual southerner from Tennessee. "I was a fool, sir.", was his excuse durin plebe summer. "I bout died!", was his call of the wild. 'Chop' was denied as a Nuke and selected as a SWO. The invent of the shower enthralled him as he took one as often as word changed in Bancroft Hall. An aspirin' Tetris champion, dumbass got his bachelor's, 'nuff said. Mike was revered as the King Hall Commando, "Guess what I go?", but met someone special on his raids and became the King Hall Romeo, engaged that is. After retiring, Mike will take the position of Garden Center Supervisor of your local K-mart.

Charles Jonathan Wilson
Sarasota, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Where to begin for the boy from sunny Florida? "Crash" spent plebe year playing baseball, causing havoc with Schuylers and Tooles, and spending his weekends at Buddy's. Youngster year came and went with more baseball, fun with Gunny Sosa and his drinking pals Tinder and Pesile (Are you 21?), and of course restriction. "Sloth" spent his second class year sleeping, drinking, duelling with El Guapo, and winning the stall competition (Nick, mind your own business!)Hey, Jon, can I bum a d*$? (That's for you Mrs. Wilson!) No more partying for you. You've already met the love of your life - the cute brown eyed girl from Florida. Unfortunately, El Guapo and the General awarded you more than your share of Ghetto time. We hope 96.5 goes smoother. We love ya, 4/c Sloth: CEM. AFD. KES.

Sharif Hameed Calfee
Tom's River, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Sharif "Ham-head" Calfee came to us from that barren wasteland known as Jersey ("It's the bomb"). The "Phenomenal" One soon proved to truly have the gift of gab (more soccer stories than a little bit - goalies aren't athletes). Plebe Year - 3 inches of water (thanks), a major adjustment and Summer School. Youngster Year - the Blue Reefer (can you say Spy Hunter?), parking in Eastport, Toni, elevator music, too much WC, 3/C civvies (we rate that, right?) and hands and knees for Mickey D's (hey, I think I found a cool point). Second Class Year - flap quals (the Blue Reefer II) and the International player. Firstie Year - revolving females, Ops, the Rodeo, College Park, Hood and Hood some more. You've finally found your true calling (one more statement about how great the SWO community is and I'm gonna puke). Good luck in Newport and don't forget your Dramamine!
MNW KWH

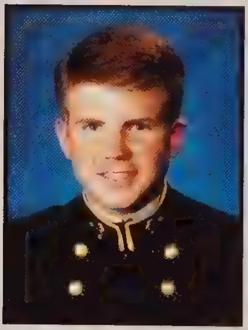
Clark Christopher Childers
Austin, Texas
Navy Pilot

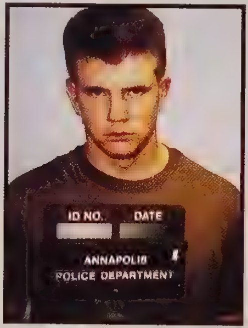
C.C. AKA Sparky, was everyone's lil' brother while at USNA. "Nice underwear Sparkles." Good grades and no tolerance for beer. "Thanks for decorating the side of the car!" Clark never met a toilet he didn't like. Good ol' Virgil Prince's pasture. "Thanks for the fertilizer." Through it all Sparky grew up and became a man. "Look guys. I got my first chest hair." How old are you? Time to paint the Dachi another color? What was that you said? Ted beat on you again!? RV trip to Army-Navy - Sparky's private hell with Ted as the Devil. Is James the man, Sparkles? Did you ever get rid of Amy? Or meet any Marine that you liked? It was fun being your fellow inmates. Enjoy P-cola, but not too much. Tolerance is built up slowly. Maybe someday we'll see you flying your F-14. And still driving the Dachi. -James, Kav, Jeff, FTN

Eric Wadsworth Christian II
Elton, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Eric hails from Laplace, Louisiana. In his spare time, he does ----- absolutely nothing! After having served almost four years as an enlisted service member and attending the Naval Academy, he goes on to the Surface Warfare community as a newly commissioned ensign.

"Ye are of God, little children (the born-again, the Christians), and have overcome them (the world, evil spirits): because greater is he (God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit) that is in you, than he that is in the world." (1 John 4:4, KJV)





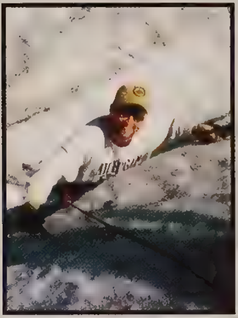
Erik Christian Estenson
Columbia Falls, Montana
Navy Pilot

Erik came to us an incorruptible angel from the thriving metropolis of Columbia Falls, MT. This pristine lad soon left all his innocence behind as he took to a life of risk and debauchery: first, repelling off of seventh wing, then snuggling up to a bottle of Finland's finest on Easter weekend. Youngster year brought with it the dominance of Russia's speed skaters and their impeccable form and an interesting evening of fashion at the D.C. debutante's ball. Still clinging to a shred of purity, second class year saw Erik throwing caution to the wind as he took the plunge into manhood AND couplehood. A return to the land of the bachelor and various fishing trips in the Chesapeake Bay region defined 1/c summer. Returning to Canoe U. tanned and ready, "Scooter" took the reigns as 13th Company Commander. But after four years, Erik is back where he started: pure and a true friend to all.

-Kepper Pickard

Thirteenth Company

Thirteenth Company

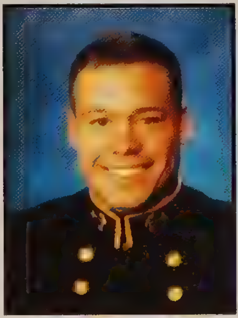


Jeffrey Steven Farlin
Leesburg, Florida
Navy Pilot

Farlin a.k.a. Old man, Are you some kind of war hero? Hey Jeff, pass the Abosolute. I don't know whose jacket that was? Whats a P-3 anyway? Did you ever pass the PRT on your first try? 10:28...29...30...30...30...30? I honestly didn't know the snake was there. There goes your yard, Jeff...nice catch James. Hey you! Get out of that plane, this is a museum. Survivor of Long Island. Jeff, what ya' shoot, 90?--on the front nine, "I looked good, though" R.V. to Army...license revoked. Yatonsils in da house. Aren't you married yet? MAC flights with Yanero. *Benny*dorm...what are mamalamas? Hey Jeff, give Sparky the flying soupbone. There's always a future in Dracones. Big Poppa vs. Dire Straits, who wins? Maybe we'll all meet again somewhere down the road...peace, GFOIII, Lubby, JNO, Lego, Oink Oink, Sparky, and Belly. FTN

Ted Lane Farrell
South Bend, Oregon
Marine Corps Pilot

Ted, memory lapse, Look #34 ... Craaash! NAPS, Bolivar debut - "Gunner", Superbowl Sunday / death day, Army-Navy. "You Sen Todd?" Datona huh? Cancun where? Newport Beach - "Wanna play some pool?" (No Fussball), the kamikaze pitcher, Lake Tahoe Casino, The 'stang (one day buddy), R.V. platform diving, naked hall running (after Sparky with the camera), beating on Sparky, midget wrestling, "Chad, move over it's cold!", bayonet darts, "The B.C's fiancee? I'll just put these here...whoops, .. whoops,.. whoops...!"...Demerits? Hell I haven't yet begun...", "Card Please" * 4. "Is this blue sofa the Head?", beating on Sparky again, the girlfriends - M,C,S,K,B, long finger, the nameless ones, the stewardesses, and then BAM! leashed by Mel. Don't worry Ted, the bachelor party is under control. "Yeah, a house sounds cool..."-Leave periods? They're over rated. And finally, USMC Pilot. It's as easy as that. Congratulations and good luck at P-cola. See you in the skies in you F-18. Todd, Sparky, Kevin



TERNATIVE DANCE

Brian Kenneth Genton
Winter Park, Florida
Aviation Maintenance Duty Officer

Brian Richard Gustavson
Rancho Palos Ve, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Goose, after leaving the beaches of sunny SoCal for the banks of the Severn, ruled out P-3's from day one. Chemistry and Water Polo persuaded him to drop the dreams of the scalpel for the coffee cup of a SWOdog. With the youngster attitude of "they can't fry us all" he spent some extra days in the Hall over X-mas. 2/c year saw a change of the guard and the engaged Ring Dance date (not to him). The southern hospitality of Spain and the waves of his native land behind him, Goose moved into the Pig Pen for his firstie year. With the end of his water polo days, Brian spent his time in pursuit of more noble causes, like thumbing his way to Buddy's Late Nite. Fair winds and following seas as you travel to the Land of the Rising Sun. Haze grey and under way.

Kyle Webb Hastings
Rochester Hills, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

Kyle (AKA Q-tip) limo'd in from the burbs (Ooh-rah USMC) and cruised thru P-Summer. Plebe Year - Robo-Plebe routine at o'dark-thirty, creation of Kyle Lee, stealth plebe (who's Hastings?), football CMOD and Supe's stars. Youngster Year - Susan discertations, Ms. Radio Shack (butter!), baggitness begins, the Sin Cruise. Second Class Year - Ms. TGIFriday's & 21 (she was cute), Allison (I-Ball butter!), blind date for Ring Dance, baggitness grows. Leatherneck - The Palace, sick in TJ, Strand appreciation, (training?). Firstie Year - UNC (not in the Brothers' Room), Muscle's 21st (thanks for the watch), Karen (no butter, Hurray!!), 4 stripes (I hate this job!) brought uncontrolled baggitness, the violation of your "baby". Finally saw the light - GO NAVY, SCREW CORPS! Keep doin' the Ed-Lover and stay away from Gold-S. Enjoy the extended vacation at grad-school. Good luck as a NFO (or should we say Intel?)
SHC JRJT BCT MNW

Peter Allen Heidelberger
Coin, Iowa
Surface Warfare Officer

Peter, the Big Burg, K-Burger, the Iowa Wonder, hailed from the middle of the cornfields. Who could forget, "Heidelberger...I'm STILL waiting." Have you washed your sweat shirt yet? Pass the CHOCOLATE syrup, but keep the tarter sauce to yourself. Plebe Year - All we can say is "Deputy Vice Midshipman" and "Admiral Lejeune". Youngster Year - Pete the Piler and Arizona bottles made for a unique organizational system. When was that final anyway? Second Class - The piles grew. The Le Mans, the Mack Daddy car, came to life. Firstie Year - Someone finally saw through the piles and met her true love. Have you found the engagement car? Pete, you've been such a comic relief throughout the years. We will never forget your amazing style. (Is that shirt really purple?) The biggest heart and so well meaning, always willing to help a bud. JRJT,MNW,KWH,MKM,SHC,RRH,JHHII,BCT

John Henry Hentze II
Yelm, Washington
Naval Flight Officer

Johnny came to us from Washington as a decorated war hero. From "Data Report" to the "1000+ day dry spell", with many pans of bacon in between, he has always been a loyal friend: running partner, watch stander, drinking monitor. Somehow he always knew what to do or say, perhaps it was the G-Shock or maybe just years of wisdom. The consummate Disc Football warrior, with the scars to prove it. Four years of late night wrestling, philosophical discussions, and chasing the unwinnable prize. Shirtless runs and wall jumping, pizza and computer movies, rock climbing and then hockey. Everybody's sibling when parents came to town, he was always happy to accept a free meal, or two, or three...With his boots, belt buckle, and John Deere ballcap, a sure call sign is "Redneck". (Of course, "Data" is always available.) TEE,RRH,BCT.

Russell Raymond Herrell
Winter Springs, Florida
Submarines

Russell "The Muscle"-Who could forget our little evaporator? Ever the Hall Rat, thank goodness for e-mail and its link to Sheera. DC and debt (much of that in parking tickets) became his new and ever present companions with the arrival of his car from Florida. Never one to push the envelope, he was a member of the elite 3 Mile Club. As an academic all-star, there was never a test he could not leave unfinished. Plebe year Army-Navy and the battle of the beast left him shaken but unharmed. A better adjutant we couldn't ask for. ("Sign up for what duty section?) Sleeping on the floor at 21, his angelic demeanor was cast upon a pair of boots. Russ was the ever present little brother we never had, sometimes annoying but always fun and lovable. TEE,JHHII,BCT

Thirteenth Company

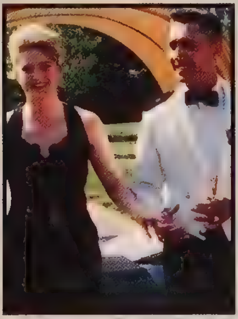
Thirteenth Company

Michael Richmond Jarrett
Charleston, West Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Wynonna, Peanuts, Pez, Spican Penwheels, and anything Disney. Where's Richie? The library, where else? He's studying Chemistry and DOESN'T want to be a doctor. Nice truck, thanks for letting the company use it. Oh, the babysitting he's done between us and the kids. We never could get him to go out and party, but he got himself a ring dance date just to keep us off of his back. The trouble was...she liked him, and that didn't fit into his schedule (Not to mention the fact that he is still holding out for Wy!). Now the hard work and good grades have paid off and he is off to school again, which he claims to hate. Look out, Mountaineers. *"Montani Semper Liberi."* BGNBKFTN

Christopher T. Kavanagh
Downington, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Kav, chasing Sparky with your bayonet, threatening to throw him out the window. Weightlifting intramurals...all year long? Carbofuel...lift, lift, lift. Still not 150. Mackin' on Plebes...would you like any ketchup with your Fries? What was your third goal again? Slick Willy...roommates again. It seems like you've been catching Konk's disease... skipping class... sleeping like a jellyfish. Bad back-Vitamin M. Free Youngster car rental. Assistant wardroom rep twice. Drink much? Ever passed out in mid-conversation? EAFD. Almost NPQ-go SWO! Flagship in Gaeta. Wings at Acme. Bierrzz. 2 years of Avramov: too much to handle. You and Konk up at 4 am. Crosswords, Civilization, Backgammon. Living with the Woop, beating on Sparky. Vodka and Cranberry and Red Deaths. No Kav, don't kill Kolego! Nukes suck. All dicked up. Starjet printer/glider. Hope the ships don't make you too sick! Best of luck! -Sparky, NBK, FTN



Erika Katherine Kisil
Lexington, Kentucky
Naval Flight Officer

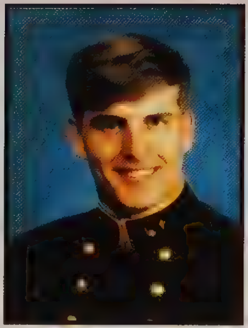
Just a little girl from Ky. Bright eyed-hoo ya; most motivated, can't win. London- Tabby's twenty, wrong again. Trouble in paradise. Sacramento; getting worse...hurry save me. Dance and find love, forbidden and perfect. Brave the storm, sleep all day. Kiss within the ring in May. Aviation vacation-forever bound. Shadows cast on Robert Crown. Amateur radio, morale is high. Shhh, she's asleep. Do your laundry daily (after 9:00).

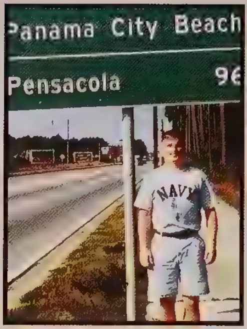
Michael J. Klinke
Woodstown, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

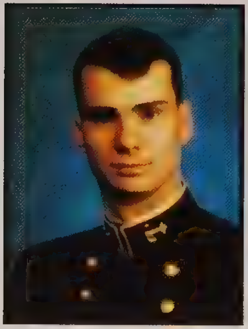
Mike, AKA Stinky, the Colonel, and later demoted to the Corporal, spent most of his Naval Academy years rowing up and down the Severn River through tornadoes, hurricanes, snow, rain, sleet, and hail. Early mornings, waking everyone else up at the break of dawn, coming back stinky. Different colored shirts lying everywhere -- Princeton, Harvard. . . A winner of a Varsity N and three black N's - Which are you the most proud of? I guess you have to vote for Clinton now. Despite spending all of your time doing Systems work, rowing crew, and mackin' on Plebes, you somehow found time to schmooz your way into being selected for pilot, er rather "Naval Aviator." Which did you go through more of? Roommates or female mids? Well, we all know the answer. Have fun down in P-cola and don't forget your immortal excuse..."Sir, I can't. I have crew, Sir." -Sparky, Kav, NBK

Nathan Bryden Knoke
Monroe, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Norman D. Konek, Chris D. Gentin, or Nicholas Konke? It didn't matter, he'd pay the bill for anything close! Butter, stick of butter, no, a whole tub! Soupbone master, the Belly, the Chop, and don't forget the Nutz. Jailbird in P-cola. What's today's excuse, is it Diarrhea again? Or was it just another case of Konk's disease? Points! Studying out of the hall again, we assume, but we all knew your real room was at MaryAnn's, not in Bancroft. How are your driving skills? Romantic interludes at the ...? Ring any BELLS? Isn't it time for a foty? How is the DOHC II running lately, still need a radio, or just a tire that's not flat? Heywood Jablomee, and Service Dress Orange, thanks for the lessons in life. KAVSPARKYBGFTN





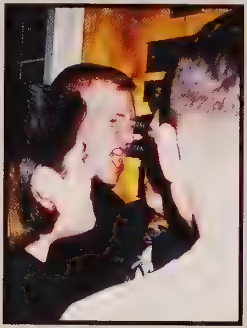


Kevin Leonard Kolego
Baltimore, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Kevin Kolego, a.k.a. Hacker, Lego, white-trash personified....Eating sphaghetti and getting hammered with Uncle Porsche...Buck-40 since 5th grade - Natty-Bo, 97.9, Brine Lax, Baltimore rocks. Is that Diana or your mom? Tactful man--Bad golf with the homies...puking downtown. Beware! The flying Ghetto Bird! "Got 50 cents for a quickie movie? Racquel's biggest fan." "Hey you wanna see someone hogtied...Guy's let me go!" Did you ever make it past the 5th hole? "Lightweight, keep your beer down" "You didn't spit in formation. Have some water."..."What's that bag of leafy green?" Will you marry me? X3--"No Kav, don't kill him" Drinkin in town "Eject, Eject, Eject....Where's Luebker?---Sprinting through town" When in doubt Charlie out...Marine Corps--Overqualified. Never forget the boyz...GLube, JNo, Julio, Dirty, Farley, Teddy, Sparky, Belly, and Piggy. -F.T.N.

Garrett Luebker
Melville, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Garrett: AKA G-Lube, came here lax stick in hand, great tan, and a smile on his face. "Luebker, quit laughin'" Whatever..Bubbles!! "Kap, get out of the tree!" G-Lube+JNo=Drunk! The German and Irish Duo do it again. "I swear we're brothers" G-Town racetrack..."OOPS, nice car, sorry J.C." EE311 celebration..."No, I really quit" Group III taps... Prepare to darken ship!" "W- alert" "I love W.I.C." "I never hook up"..Protramid!! Taxicabs!! The best lax goalie I ever knew. "Nice tan dude" You are a great friend! You know who the boyz were. JNo, B.D., Julio, Dirty, Farley, Sparky, Teddy, Belly, Lego. Your girl T.S.F. Your parents Switzel and Elke, your bro Andrew. Good news G, there's a Tiber Creek in Heaven, see ya' there!!! -F.T.N.



Michael Kenneth Meeks
Burke, Virginia
Submarines

Michael, our very own aristocrat. "Sir, actually I prefer Cognac." Chop, Chop, Chop...and the eternal chit. Plebe year- The dawn of a new genius and the insanity of a dual major. Mike and the Catholic Mafia with Doc White. Youngster Year- A budding author, moved into Tower Records (only he could love Megadeath and Mozart, but both fell to the wayside to Cecelia), and Cross Country with his good friend Al. Second Class- Aikido starts as does a love of the bokken. Detail- Golf Company Commander, Patton and drill bring a new sense of pride. Firstie year- Training sucks...Please no more paperwork...Batt Admin. JW becomes the new obsession. His dedication to the Core, Reactor Core that is, becomes reality. A cynic in a league of his own. There are no doubts; he WILL be the next Rickover. God Bless... JRJT,SHC,MNW,KWH,RRH,BCT

Thirteenth Company

Thirteenth Company

James Marcus Norris

Aviation Maintenance Duty Officer

James, a true Irishman thru&thru. Shaved head and dye it red! Rodman--Not quite! Plenty of wonderful memories. "I'm never drinking again" Swimming across Severn - IRIPUOFF- "Just keep driving" East-side...West-side--huh? Springbreak, FLA, and many romantic dinners. Money?...No problem...Deficit spending, Definitely. Golf Pro "Let her drive the cart" King of hoops--you got skillz! A true friend- you're my knight in shining armor! I love you. LET THE BOYZ TALK--Walnut Creek "How'd we get home" Cali screwdrivers rule...Pizza sucks, Vinny....Devoe Sucks! "F.T. I guess she passed" Get some lovin' "I got a cramp" JNo+Luby=Drunk=Debt...Pukin' in the sink....Summer school taps-Whatever! '74-'75 Fussball for shots Marine Corps...wrong, AMDO, huh? Midnight w-talks, "if you could....?" Brothers! See Ya', Da Boyz.....GLube, Farley, Sparky, Dirty, Julio, Lego, Teddy, Belly. -F.T.N.

Guy Frederick Ormsby
Shelbyville, Kentucky
Navy Pilot

Rick Ormsby, a.k.a. "The Original Benny, O.B., Hacksby, Dirty, Beak, Nutz." Kentucky Inbred! Go Wildcats! His real friends call him Guy. "I'm so gooood looking!" Came to USNA for a free nose job...6 in da' mornin'. "Dancin' with the ladies, but he don't love 'em." Shootin' the doves in bluegrass country. Fat Tuesday's every night!..."Lego, come pick me up! I smashed the duty van!"...And I'll say it again!" Rick, Happy Hour at Tiber, see you there! Nachos rule!...Idolizes Snoop Doggy Dogg and the 40. Soupbone, Dracone, The Virgin, Suzzie, West Side. Good boy, Piggy! Have a good one! And the birds in the tree went tweet tweet! To all the fellas, give a shot out--Jeff, J.No, Lego, T.F., Sparky, Belly, Glube...and let's not forget Julio. It's all good!!! FTN.

Kevin Pickard, Jr.
Austin, Texas
Navy Pilot

KPJR = Kepper, the Admiral, or Cliff Clavin meets Grey Poupon Man. The Austin boy, turned Hill School preppy got a running start, so fast, in fact, that a Chicago drumstick instigated the stampede of the 4-3 Buffalo Herd. The year of the Golden Shower was spent avoiding flying rifles, surfacing from laundry bags, APD mug shots, dreaming of Nerja and conquering the greased phallus. Year two brought the little woman, a race to Bermuda and the urge to submerge. 2/C - Lemme sum up...Cars: "Whose not using theirs?", pepperoni on the dashboard, Statue of Liberty, Hail to the Captain, 64...65 - The Sentence Begins, Annapolis - SoCal Summer, Nighted by the Saber. Firstie year was freedom and redemption, CC and Wings. "Didn't you learn anything?" I think so. See you in the "friendly skies".
ECE

Nikki Lynn Ratliff
Estill, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

At first there were three, but only the two Kentuckians would prevail. First blonde, then brunette, "Hey, who are you? Why are you running with my platoon?" Plebe Army week recon--stardom in front of lights and cameras. Crazy youngsters. Shuffle, shuffle--it's your guardian angel. Navy lost but the dance made up for it. Crew--no letter but got the gold. Hurry, it's time for the EE test, we'll clean the room later, uuuhhh! Fun weekend. NIX GT2. Running the ball to A/N, which Taco Bell? Law School--go SWO. Thursday nights out...it's all good. ekk

John Carter Richardson
Phoenix, Arizona
Navy Pilot

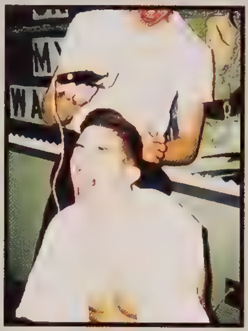
Carter, hailing from Phoenix, arrived at the Academy straight from his 5 year career at various East Coast prep schools. Full of manners and preppy styles, a certain firstie took a liking and took him swimming in the Severn to Beat Army. Despite his moderate stature, Carter completed Piker year on Crew. 3/c year found him sucking weight on lights and struggling in Mech E. 2/c year he broadened his interests and went General Eng. Firstie summer introduced him to the virtues of SoCal, Mexico, surfing, golf, and minor Darksiding. Clouds began to form in AZ once he shed his psycho prep school love and picked up dead fish, then Allie-donkey and Spartan and finally B#*bs. Waiting for his Volvo and 2.5 kids, he killed the Taurus sta-wag and had Mummy&Daddy buy the Sable. Good luck in flight school and remember all the stuff we couldn't include here!

Brian Christopher Taddiken
Boston, Massachusetts
Submarines

Brian, an Army brat who chose Navy, brought us our own little rivalry. Summer Scaminar led to the Dark Side, but did improve his weekends and disposition. Managed to sleep in every class and still get the better grade. He spent four birthdays preparing for finals, and not out with his friends. A superstar disc football player, able to make the long throw, even on the short field. Our best runner, he finished last, pushing us all to excel. Rock-climbing, driving the get-away truck, and finding us a place to stay, he was always thinking ahead (or was it just the watch). With two sets of parents, he was showered with love, money, and extra food; for which the roommates were grateful for. Admiral Moreel became his close friend. Four years by the bay brought the end of innocence and a new outlook on life. TEE,JHHII,RRH

James Rory Judson Tucker
Manhattan Beach, CA
Marine Corps Pilot

Rory (AKA Sunshine Boy) hailed from sunny Southern Cal ("What's with this weather!?"). Plebe Year - first semester sucked (next time, remember the comics!). How long were you on all-calls? Youngster Year - ECA-aholic (aikido, scuba, Semper Fi,...), SERE (all I wanna do is zoom, zoom...), hotwell. You killed Thumper! Second Class Year - wonder plebes (you hazer!), Zen Master. I'll never forget Ring Dance (it's your fault, but then again you had B). Leatherneck - weren't the first four weeks fun? Pendelton ruled (except for the CBFH)! TJ (bodyshots). Firstie Year - UNC, unsat with Supe's stars, Goldschlagger, A/N (5 hours! What's your secret?), Muscle's 21st, Service Assignment, Kermit to formation. You really do get all the winners! What did Johnnie learn about going DOWNtown? Hope your luck changes (you deserve it!). Good luck at the 6 month extension to USNA.
KWH RRH SHC MNW BCT



Mario Nkruma Wilson
Jackson, Mississippi
Naval Flight Officer

Thirteenth Company

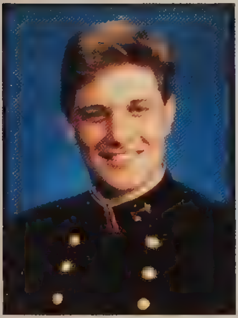
Fourteenth Company

Michael Joseph Brady
Annandale, Virginia
Navy Pilot

aka Brady, Satan, Floppy, Ratey-Brady, Michael, Swamp-Fox -Everyone knows that alpha because they have a Brady sock. -The plebe year fiasco. I was out talking to my sister and then.... -I want you to march, your grades are not a problem. -Ironed your rack lately? -How many Admirals do you live by? -Jake and Elwood. -Cal is God. -The wizards? -The Redskins are the best 6-10 team in the NFL -Is Jill going to approve of this. -So you wear an apron. -What's that foreskin around your eye, Droopy? -Georgetown, the ultimate irony. -The only 14th company member of the 2% club. -Your hair is sticking up in the back. -Puking in the 626. Good evening officer. -GET BRADY!! -You can have better grades, be a Marine Engineer, and company commander and still not get an interview? -Managed to keep himself, and his roommates, up all night doing @#&! like this.

Jill Renee Cesari
Potomac, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Pills, Little Caesar, So Sorry - 50 miles from home but where did all the Italian food go? Leaving Rob for Ruiz('93) and KK, WHY! Go Navy X-C/Track, 12 seasons long. Don't say chem, Calc 3, EE in her presence or SUMMER SCHOOL! Youngster year brought love and tears, saying hello to '94(BA), good-bye to Kerry naiveness and to a BAD 2nd semester. In with civies, libs, in/out with old and new loves and '9TK7 for the duration, civilian date for Ring Dance. Go Dant's List, it was the new rooming situation that made me do it. Hola to Espana, TAD, SWOS and DDG-73. Is USN ready for all 61 inches of her?



Edward Marc Crossman
Kinnelon, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

-X-man -Caffiene'll kill ya! -Look, I'm Jewish- no, I'm Christian- no, I'm Jewish... -Do you realize that your Ring Dance and her Senior Prom are during the same week? -What was the name of that ski place again? I don't think I caught it the last 100 times! -Corvette or Cobra? OK, I'll take both. -The only one to get $1000 allowance payments from his parents. -"Lindsay called." -"Hey, Sitter, do you hear the Star Spangled Banner?" -What was the name of that vodka again? I don't think I caught it the last 100 times! -"Russian sounds interesting... I think I'll take that." -Who else would wear cutoff cammies to a wedding reception? -OPS Boss -Friendly Fourteen Fun Day... or was it @#$% You, You're Going Day? -After 4 years you finally got your own room. Well sorta. -MMSSTUMPJSJ

Stephen Michael Dolgos
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Aka. Dirty D., Crazy Diamond- member of the Fabulous Four, Lloyd, Spock, Hoops - Steve can I borrow this, please, pretty please? - Don't flip off Majewski and take the Italian Ices off your head. - Like your new haircut. - The Delaware trip - Did I get my phone yet?? - Are those YOUR feet? You know what they say about a guy with big feet... - Spinjas - Play with your magic sticks - You know what I like about youngsters, they always stay the same age. - Nice car, lots of leg room, still running? - So how much do you weigh? - How's Santa? - Striper Dork, in the smallest room, but he has a phone.
- Watch out for that low ceiling. - Nice posture Lurch -Member of the smooths fanclub
-So what are you doing today: Windsurfing, Squash, Ultimate Frisbee, Volleyball? You will find one that you are good at. -Nice job on the Steeple Chase!

Jesse Gene Espe
Middleburg, Florida
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

aka Jespe, Flipper, Ski, Sugar Boy -No matter when you read this, you will still be paying for that truck. -Call Jackie. -I'll buy, you fly. -Dave's biotch. -What's in that Shampoo bottle. -Call Jackie. -He is an avid Jaguars fan. -Did you hear that I lost today? -How about some swimming lessons. - I just woke up. Where am I. Four hours from home. -That telephone pole really wasn't there. -Call Jackie. -Don't sleep through your PRT. -Admiral Espe. -Did JROTC prepare you well. -What a bunch of Sponsor Brothers -YP warrior. -Call Jackie. -Did you just spit in my face? -The perpetual shoulder chit.

Patrick Mark Geshke
Shiloh, Illinois
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

aka Ski, Jesse, Quicksilver, The Flash, Grover, Ski3PO -Where to begin. -What the..... -If it can be planned, it will be planned. -Everybody needs a parabolic dish. -They call you by your first name at Sub Squad. -Does not study because he knows it all aready. -The 2-2 Wardroom, The house that Ski built. -Ski, brief. -Warp speed, oh I know everything about that. -The most fuel efficient human on the planet. -In bed by 2100, in Halsey by 0545 -Chief Wahoo. -Found a favorite football team, and then they moved. -Hey Ski, can you fix my computer? -So Geshke, you think your better than me. (Thanks E) -Smooth, what a ladies man. -He can drink like a fish, goldfish. -Femaphobic -The best chef in 14. -Watch out for low flying broom handles.

Jared Michael Hannum
Fork Union, Virginia
Navy Pilot

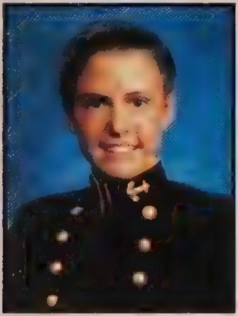
aka Abu -How is your brother doing, I heard he is a great fighter pilot. -So, what were you doing behind Bishop Stadium. -Growing out you hair a little lately. -Best Baseball player in the Company. -Smooth operator: ALD, AH, JP, MS -Nice sailing awards. We love that pin. (No really, Congrats) -Thanks for hooking up your buddies at the Valentine's ball. Kev's chick, Time to make the donuts. - No really, do I look like I work at 7-11? -Thanks for breaking the interview curve? -Lightest sleeper known to man. -Canadian chicks. -Intramural Volleyball stud. Prime Time. -So what do you want to fly, Helos? -How many times a week do you have to shave? -He's a great guy, ask him.

Joshua Stephen Jacobson
West Cornwall, Connecticut
Naval Flight Officer

Josh, the Devil from snobville, the Marathon running freak. What a long strange trip its been, from Plebe of the Brigade to battling Stump for last in the company... I won! Let's see...Brandee^2, Traci, You know you got that Saturday Night fever, Big-Ts, Stupid, and a season- "Summer luvin, happened so fast!" Dylan come back! David Hasselhof is a God! and Barry White rules!! Mom, make us breakfast! Not just 2 for 8, but even better 2 for 3!! Finally out of the rack and onto the pitch...if not for the rugby, for the social aspect! Godzilla vs. The Vet! "Oh, it was just the SICKEST time!" "Enough about me, but let's talk about me!" "I can't respect her." How's it feel to be #36? The roommates who no-one else could live with. Maximizing the road trips in the Maxima. "There's nothing left to do but count the years." STUMPSPDSCGTMB EAFD

Fourteenth Company

Fourteenth Company



Lori Anne Kelley
Foxborough, Massachusetts
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Oldfella aka ragdoll, started plebe year streakin with Sara B and ended with Sara and Steve in her conlocker, ArmyNavy shaves with Sara + Michelle. summer scaminar with Blondie, the JS emotional roller coaster. dancing in cancun. ohhh protramid (wet khacki's?), New Orleans we pried her off Chris and rolled in with seconds to spare. Juneau Days at the North Shore in Hawaii 94. Christmas 95 in London with Na and Patti. Fiesta Febrero as Blond Ambition Madonna. Seeya 97. Rubberneck with the fellas at Pizza Hooch. Where's Sara? kidnapping Lori for her 21st birthday (finally!) Ragdoll - many laughs, many memories, best of friends. The corps doesn't know what it's getting! We made it.We love you!We'll miss you! 12 angry Wu's... Na, Patti, Alicia, Jen

Kyle Gallagher Langbehn
Odessa, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

AKA Beef, Gallagher K. Langbart, The Incredible Bulk, Langbang, Fatboy, - No matter what your troubles in mathematics are, I can assure you Beef's are worse. - Hey Beef, where's your car? The Dant wants to see you. - My favorite college teams are Florida, Florida State, Miami, Central Florida, Florida International, University of West Florida, Florida A&M.... -My favorite NFL teams are the Bucs, Dolphins, Cowboys, and anyone that has Deion. -DEION IS GOD. -How's the trident project coming. -Kyle put down the broom. -Don't attack Drew, just because he had surgery. -Neck wrinkles. -Roid rage. -How much for that rolex. -How many times did your car get broken into. - I love Florida, but never get to see it. Annapolis sure is beutiful in the summer time. -Whipped over a yankee. -Then your arms would be in three phase. -But only if it were a shaped charge.

Matthew David Lowe
Borden, Indiana
Civil Engineer Corps

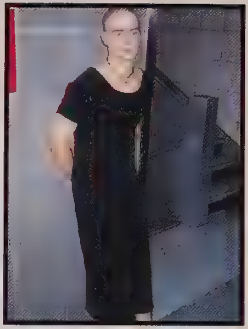
aka Lead Dogg, Loweser, Matty D, Frat Matt, Loud mouth Lowe -I am from Indiana, its a kid's place. So naturally I love to cheer for the Dallas Cowboys, Boston Celtics, Boston Bruins, Cincinatti Reds, Kentucky Wildcats, Tennesee Vols. -2% club? Better get that buffed out. -Don't choke Pitino. - High School All-American Football (academic)
-Buddy, I'm gonna shoot you in the face. -It's like playing cards with my brother's kids.
-Let's dance. -Fieldball coach of the year. -Nice Catholic crucifix...What did you give up for lent? Aren't you a Baptist. -Staff weenie -That is a green dot, not a white one.
-My family is sooooo poor... Three story, lakeside house and I drive a 5.0 Mustang?
-Bet you can't wait to sit down and go number two. -Larry Bird, what a sellout!!!
-You failed strengths of materials and your going to build bridges? -Nice "Kitty"-patch

Timothy Shane McDonald
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Navy Pilot

aka Timothy, Duga, Cancer Boy from the irradiated state, Idiot Boy, Hepatitis boy
-I am the hairless idiot boy, here me roar. -Eddy and Sitter, my best friends. -Plebe year was a lot of fun. -Over four thousand hours logged on x-wing -Love the neon shirt.
-Irish accent -Shane is that your watch belt or your belt buckle. -Electrolisis on the unibrow. - Heather, what a girl? -Is that a jacket or a life perserver -He is a great guy.
-Did that pizza box hurt? -You're from New Mexico, not Dallas. -A country boy can't survive. - Where the hell is that flood. -Even though you like the cowboys, you're still a nice guy.

Brennan Patrick McKernan
El Toro, California
Intelligence

aka Raven, Sinead -Covert supporter of the IRA -That floor must be comfortable.
-Stand by for the prayer. -Eventually found the rack and his hair, amazing how forgetful plebes are.
-I'll kill you all. -Watch out for that bump. -Have your own parking spot at Bethesda, right next to Drew's. -He has no concept of when people are sleeping.
-Sexy raspy voice. -Get rid of that alarm clock. -Member of the Smooth's fanclub
-Good angel on Ned's shoulder's -Reserve member of the Fabulous Four. -These are my magic teeth.
-Have Kevin and Jerrod recovered yet? -Star Russian student. -The suprise inspection, during Army-Navy week plebe year. -All bearing, no knowledge. -There are times we think he might explode.

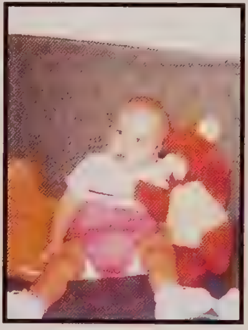


Ned Daniel McKinley
Sacramento, California
Special Warfare

aka Wagina Boy, Nedders, Nedward, Flanders, Mr. Fabulous (Fabulous Four), Nedly, Nedo, Concentration Man -The man that whines about his life, but has the easiest one here.
-VGEP is sooo very very hard (especially as an English major) -How can I kill thee, let me count the ways? -The three greatest artists, Alex, Geddy, and Neil. -You and Brennan fooled around more than you worked out. -So, is your sister your fashion consultant?
-Catherine I, Catherine II, Catherine III. How are you going to screw this one up?
-The leader and founding member of the most powerful superhero group. The fabulous four. -Remember the Push start Escort (Youngster Year Army Navy) and SLEP Stang.
-The biggest loud mouth in the company. -Everyone signed up to go to the King's, but who actually went there? -Member of the Smooth's fanclub. -Did you ever make Sup's list?

Kevin Scott Phillips
Arlington Heights, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

aka Bear, Social Butterfly, Kev-bo -What did Ross Perot help design? It's on the back of your door?
-The Marine Corps Bumper Sticker -Rob Casper, what a guy. What is the movie on the yard? Too late, Form-2. -I racked so hard, I broke it. -He's asleep more than he is awake. -The Scottlaure Inn and a free cup of coffee. -Folps...Say it with respect. -Never wake a sleeping bear. -You'll end up downtown before you are through.
-Thank God for Sitter and Ram's Head, and Riordens, and Credit Cards..... -That Leatherneck experience really paid off. I'll take CG-62. -Those academy girls are really nice. I've heard.



David Keyoshi Takezawa Martin Posehn
Fair Oaks, California
Surface Warfare Officer

-David Keyoshi Takazawa Martin Posehn a.k.a: Yellowman, Chief -Holds his Goldschlager well, but not his port wine...Thanks Zach. -Zach can you spare a square?
-Road to hell is paved by good intentions. -Life is not fair. -Don't let the bastards get you down. -Shoooo...that's all you had to say. -There isn't anything he would not pay Jesse to do. -Say hi to the guys at the body shop, and hows the rice burner? -Let's stay clear of Dave's love life. -Whose cup got rimmed. -Snores like a chainsaw. -How do you snore on your stomach? -Close those damn windows. -We need you to do the mail bouy watch. -Play? No, simulate. -The missing gene. -I've been feeling a little sick lately

Fourteenth Company

Fourteenth Company

Michael Louis Shepard
Fletcher, North Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

Aka. Shep, Sheep - 300lbs. Don't forget to tag in Sitter. - I am so unsat, Goodnight - Camel Cash jacket, car, house... - Have one of your lungs removed and crushed into a diamond to put in your ring. - Accident in the shower, in the sink, on the floor, on the phone, in your rack, on Dave's rack, on Dave. - Tiger stripes and racing stripes makes you faster. - Nice sideburns. - Dave Matthews. Heard he has AIDS. - Topless dancer. - Tough ACC tournament. Dean Smith wears diapers. - Don't shave without a tourniquet. - Don't matter how much you play video games, you still won't hold any records. - "Hey Heavy D, is that a class ring on your finger?" - Use the camping gear and mountain bike much? - More Camel Cash. -Who's gonna carry the systems geek breif case to class today? -Keep off of the "juice" man. -The widest assortment of CD's anywhere in the United States. -Fix the TV!!!

Michael Matthew Sitter
Greer, South Carolina

Mike Sitter (where's the h), The sloth, Seetor
With his super computer, as god, reached DOOM nirvana. (Prof. Meeting) Able to sleep through intercessionals in a single bound. What happened to Scotta? (M.O./ Excusal) "It's a 90 MHz Pentium, 1.3gB HD, CD-ROM, Multimedia Super computer!"... what'cha gonna use it for?... "Playing Doom and Stuff". "Half his life in front of the computer, 3/4 of it in the rack"... Sitter is no mere mortal. Spring break '93, only Mike can get lucky at a funeral. A millionaire... in Camel Cash. (UA Tardy) Did you feed Satan? "LuLu's? 10 days? I'd do it again." Nocturnal by nature, the SLoth was a beer snob who had a way eith Swedish girls. -Abslut-ly Eddie, Stump, and Josh

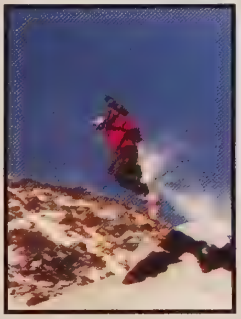
Jason Wesley Stillwell
Whitecloud, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

aka Jay, The Skipper, Jay-Man -$35,000 debt. -Broke despite the Quattro Pro budget. -When are you ever going to get that pilot's liscense? -The worst driver in the world. How many accidents have you had? -The plebe year regimen, daily trips to Dahlgren Hall. -Secret hatred of Brad Hicks. -The life of the party. -Its not what you eat, its how fast you eat. -The Stillwell wing of Drydock. -How's your knee feeling. -You are allergic to the water? -Don't shoot yourself at highpower. -The secret romance with the four stripper -You can restring my racket anytime. -What kind of $16,000 car has no tape deck, no power windows, no nothing.... -Who are the leaders of Russia since the beginning of time?

Michael Patrick McLaughlin Thomas

Surface Warfare Officer

Stumpy, Stumpy, Stumpy!! Third times a charm-Hill, NAPS, I'm in! "I don't wanna be the Indian!" SWO, OUCH, my knee!! Have you shot the GUNNER lately? Rearrange anyone's face lately?...10k in damage!! Five meters out...kick for touch? UA Tardy, Prof Meeting, etc.!! "You gotta try this beer!" Close a few bars last summer? The true beer connoisseur, just ask him...you see, the malt in this one... No, you're doing it wrong, let me show you! The man that puts Cliff Claven to shame! Someone room with me! A million uses for the shower. "Is it Tuesday?-No Stump, you slept through that one!" Sure I know where Brady is... ATM, cheaper than a hotel! Own a few hats? All the hair in the wrong places! Ready to go, hold on, where's Stump?...STUMP!!! Thanks for sharing your parents and your house! SPDJSJSCGTMBEMCMJS EAFD



Andrew James Thomson
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Surface Warfare Officer

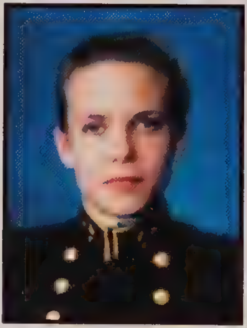
aka Drewga, Cro-Magnun Man, Diver, Quipman- founding member of the Fabulous Four, Cartilage Boy -Hunt, Hunt, oh Hunt - she was sultry. -Sir, that's being linguistically inclusive. The simple beauty of that is.... -Violent, angry drunk -Mutant from New Mexico. -Beached whale in Pensacola. The Midiot. -Lancelot and Mr. Pinky. -626 R.I.P. -No cartilage. -Natural born Marine at MLT. -Your the only one at Sub Squad with a Marine Corps Marathon T-shirt. -Are you a porpoise? -Chemistry words just were not big enough for you. -How's your jaw feel? -Join the Navy to get free dental work.
-You slept so long that your hair is falling out. -So Hyme, you want to be a dentist.
-Howie you are invading my room space. -Don't forget to sign the Thomson log.
-The Rugby party was the greatest day of your life, until you woke up in the shower.

Joseph Frankie Torian
Durham, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

aka Frankie, Hosef, Jor, Jumpin' Joe, Air Dawg, Fightin' Frankie, Torzan of the Chunky Monkies, Joe-Joe, Joe-boo, Fro-Joe -Kross (of Kriss Kross) -Soooooo, did we get enough to eat today. -Kevin Odem's stories. -Born in Duke hospital, yet Tarheel born and bred, and when I die I'll be Tarheel dead. -Shoooooo -Cancel Christmas -I'm gonna brush these chompers -Deeeez Nuts -Zwakman, chain of command, go. -Silver and Black attack. -I like women like I like my coffee: strong, black, and sweet. -150lbs support personal. -Stop rubbing your nose. -Hey Steewell, remember that time plebe summer........ -The last Kool-moe-D fan on earth. -Would walk your stuff in reverse if only it were not an automatic.

Tabatha Ann Trotter
Chesapeake Beach, Maryland
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

-Excuse me, sir!
-Wipe your feet on the doormat.
-Donger need more food.
-What did you say about Flores.
-Striper dork.
-Gymspastics.
-Always had something to say about everything, but couldn't pronounce button.
-Oh the many places. Oh the many people that we have met along the way. Oh the many men. To my partner in crime- never forget London! - Erika



Michael Erik Visted
Springfield, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

aka Fishhead, Methodical Pete -Hey Mike, can I borrow your Michael Bolton cd. -Have you dusted off Frank today? -Waitress, can I have a side of Mayonaisse. -Let's treat our bodies, let's go to Roy's. -Men's health...The good book. -Light blue sweater with diamonds. -Dave Matthews. Dave Matthews. Dave Matthews. Mathews, Dave. D, Matthews. Dave M. -It's a good thing cd's don't break -The master race.
-Second class year, the best year of my life. -Gel, and half hour hair care. -He likes it raw. -Which one Vith-ted. -The fateful return trip from home, before first class year. Don't tell Phillip's the poop story. -Foot funk. Them dog's are barking. -Zwak is driving me insane. -Shep want's his water bottle back. -First in the company to get a form two. Please shave?

Fourteenth Company

Fourteenth Company

Zachary Guinn Williams
Mabank, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

aka Holy Roller -So how is Erica doing lately. And her kids, and her husband. -Have you got your Landing Gear down. -Zack Williams, has anyone seen Zack Williams, midshipman Zack Williams. -Chris, our classmates are waiting on there faces. I gotta find my pen. Don't worry I'll kick his butt later. -So what sport are you playing now? -Zack, shut up during class. -Pray for us sinners. -Black Slugs on the floor. -What's up with the air pockets. -Math major, how do you integrate? -Have you run out of post its yet? -Texas, what a great state to be from. -Put your heads to the sky 20. -Amen.

Rodney Harold Yerger
Cecil, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

aka Sunshine- founding member of the Fabulous Four, Herb, Buck-o, Rod the Bod, Little Beef, ...head, Joey -Kriss (of Kriss Kross) -Founder of the Smooth's fan club. -Axl Rose is God. His birthday should be a national holiday. -President's day should be replaced with Axl Rose day. -The dark angel sitting on Ned's shoulder. -If it is not Pittsburgh, it's crap. -Do you know where this ketchup was made. -Blue collar. -Spiderman, Spiderman, doing the things a Spider can. -$600 in two months. It must have been in love. -Catch-22 -If its popular, it sucks. -Everyone points. -Edinboro coordinator. (Weekend of Fate) -Three more yards, and two interceptions later. -Pittsburgh, the cradel of civilization. -The hair trough. -Always finds a way to brighten up your day. -Swaying to the music, on your bed. -Of course I didn't treat her nice, she was ugly. -Easy-E R.I.P. -mix tape master (6 installments)

Schon Matthew Zwakman
St. Paul Park, Minnesota
Surface Warfare Officer

aka Zwak, K-Zwak, Blackman -Winter, have you ever seen death look so beautiful. -So, we would have to wear electric chairs around our necks. -Clean that O-coat. -Face down at the tailgater. -The march-on challenge. -Sole owner of Veteran's Stadium. -So do you have your q-tips with you? (Thanks Magobgob) -The Superintendant's garden party. -Hood chicks. -A gravestone fantasy. -Eats at the speed of light. Dresses at the speed of light. Does everything at the speed of light. -Life as an STD. -Such a powerful speaker, almost like a robot. -Rolling five deep with Will Carter. -Member of the Smooths fan club. -Techno-King. How about them Lords of Acid. -The fateful Gitmo Bus trip. -Native of Everywhere. -The eternal optimist. -That was quite a mess you made at Edniboro. -Founder of the Player's Club.

John Emery Alex
Sylvania, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

The man from Ohio, or Florida, whatever. Two Percent, well, maybe not. Mr. Geography. What is the 7th continent? Don't cry over it! 21 to Herndon, in the rack, what a sweat. Nice hair, must be a military ball? Nerf hoop, no let's use your socks. Wanted to be a DOC, F-19 taught him flying was cooler. G-town, nothing could stop us. Dedicated animal rights activist, SPCA here I come, or not. "You never know where you'll find THE ONE." Beware the raptor? 21, party time for Jose, or it is it Cornholio? CUA, "whose the man?" Why don't you take a milk shower? Another great cut, this time Florida style. Watch out for those "Napster Dragsters." Happy Halloween Frank, nice towel. DAPA, gathering, interpolating, plotting. Deserves a promotion. Small box? Acid tongue. Fortress!!! Some sailing, and a HOG ride to P-cola. P-3's watch out. SMB/MCM

Michael Patrick Amstutz
Auburn, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Beer! 'I thought we were an autonomous collective.' Impersonations of aero profs. My d. is so small. Basketball headaches. It helps to release the parking brake. Beer! The back benchers, i-urn (iron), and 4 pixels. Soco and playing cards. Curtis's happy music. Mutonbo-culombo. The master assassin. Football:'ski, let me throw it!' I'm fat. Doin the jack! Anderson tailgaters. Dancing at the Chapin concert. Beer! Throwning Whacker through a con-locker. Denny, will you let me play with you? I'm a dork. Tha Dogg. I have a big butt. I can put 16 rounds in LT VW at 50 yards. Spaghetti puke. Dining-out. I'm the pope. Curtis, you're such a llama..Bleaah! I'm worthless. Listenin' to Merle. Buildin and wreckin the planes. People with your blood pressure are usually dead. Salt lick. Navy pilot ain't that bad, dork! [and i'm not a scourge] Peace.
-CDE, SHB, MSM, AMS

George Joseph Austin
Mantua, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

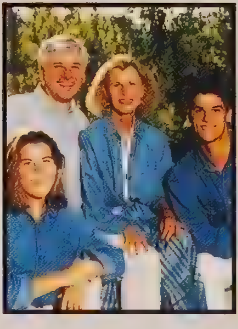
Spanky took the long route from exit 20. First Rutgers, NNPS, then NAPS. He never graduated from the good captain. Spanky spent his weekends at half-mast...which isn't a bad thing. Youngster spring break: NO PRIDE. Getting through plebe year on Westrich leg and playing with MUD. Always one to admire a woman in a green uniform, George could never turn down a piece of candy. Where did your loan go? Novels, movies and Acme. A senior inductee into delta tau. Jerry and Rene insured George would become "A Great Mind of Annapolis." On his birthday, Spanky knew how to tie one on...his forehead! New Year's looks great from the back of a police car. Always in great physical condition, Spanky was often in need of a water IV. You can always find Spanky on Dark Horse Point. Long live the cows. Roach, Guido, Vita, Gramps, BC.

John Francis Berrigan
Mahopac, New York
Marine Corps Pilot

Thick Chunk or Thin Chunk? Which is more accurate? How about Dusty Chunk. Came to Canoe U. from Mahopac, NY after first visiting ADM Farragut's school. You lived for gettin' big, gettin' Phred, and gettin' into the air as a marine. We can all see that you lost the bigness. Phred, there's one phone call you better not let anyone else get. I guess all you have left is the marine pilot spot. Oh, I forgot...you still like pumpin' iron...well, maybe not so much iron nowadays, but the new way is better. Bummin' Guido's Devil Dogs and picking your toes with push-pins. "You know what I say!" Boy, I weep for your wife when she discovers where your "squatting rights" are. "Who owns this neighborhood?" "Tim-dawg" Ultimate Warrior and an AC-130. "When do they have 16 inch guns on an F/A-18?" C'mon man, Boys!

Fifteenth Company

Fifteenth Company



Amy Elyse Bertas
Chaska, Minnesota
Marine Corps Pilot

From Chaska Minnesota to four years by the Bay at USNA. Track and Swimming no longer cut it, crew called. The erg proved to be no match, first Navy woman to break 9:00 on a 2500 meter piece. The Latham could not be passed by another boat plebe year. Then came the Championship Eight, "win the race or die trying." What ever did happen to your N sweater. Then came the hearse and with it adventure...Bagel Knots, Vacarro's (what a waffle), NY and Broadway (Cheesecake anyone?). Second class year you decided to ditch your heavy crushes and go for something lighter. Coxswains may not be able to steer a boat but they are excellent match makers. Leatherneck did not slow you down, it only livened up the pace. Captain of the crew team continued to feed your determination. Eagle Globe and anchor bound...to the skies. TRB,JMT,JKR,TMS

Stuart Hilaire Blanchette
Southampton, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

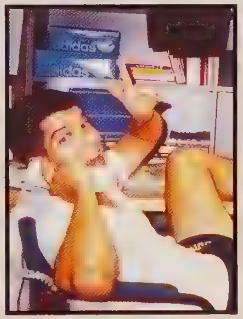
"You all have a good weekend, except for you Chette, you have a *#@%%$ weekend." Double dutch, triple fudge, german chocolate cake ice cream. Stu Blanchette, you're my hero. Jen & Dawn. Hood is home. "Stuie, she's psycho!" Shaved Orientails. Sammy, Guiness, and Bass. GOLDSCHLAGER-Dan Fouts. Math with Hoffman + explosives = charred automobile. Beer tap and Toronto Blue Jays. Mom's grocery service (fudge). PJ's. Dune II and Warlords. SWODOG. "Wait til your metabolism slows down." Shakes the Clown. You, Jeff Carpenter, and the watch. Line dancing and country music. Typing at the Office. Procrastination and all- nighters. "Talked to Zeus and Inky lately?" Stuarto. Hhhhhhhaaaaaaaaiii. Tha Dogg. Cut and snip, musta hurt. You'll be scarred for life, if not from the surgery, maybe from Dawn. -RJW, MPA, DBS

Scott Michael Breen
Rochester, New Hampshire
Navy Pilot

A man from Rochester, NH never ceased to amaze us with his love of sports like globe soccer, X-mas light football, and owning the homecourt in nerf hoops! Always at the top of the fashion world when shopping for new shirts, visiting Vics, or sporting the infamous Blue-Rim diaper. Made the late nights on BRW even longer! Who's got the Motts? FORTRESS! Only man to find the missing Link. Smells like Spence! Always the first to share TOO much information. "You'll never believe what happened to me this summer!" It was sunday... El Bronco, El Toilet, what's the difference? Caught in the act, PB 21, N* water tower. Box of wine, Care-bear. "She took her pants off!" "I'll give you 20 bucks, if..." Patty-cakes. School House Rockin'. How's the water, too hot? Nevertheless always there for his friends. Now onto P-cola and beyond... JEA/MCM

Marc Robert Christino
Southington, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

Guido, a man of many disguises...like FDB's. Oh morone, this MANICOTTI from SAPONELLI. "She's looking at me. She wants me!" "Nice Caesar's Salad! I'll have one of those." Fond of the younger and fairer, sometimes younger and larger and sometimes older and HUGE, must have been that year at Avon. Never seen something so perky fall asleep so quick. Arlo should have said Allison's restaurant, Alice is weak! The Vilachek's hospitality was without bounds. Luckily, the right chemistry came along! "Hey Rocky, get out of the cage!" No one told you before but, Inna Godda Divida is NOT REAL MUSIC! Don't worry Marc, we know you didn't piss it all away. Thanks for navigating back to Ft Worth, luckily the radio was great. Always on the lookout for the newest Jimmy Sex album. The black hat said it all. Delta Tau will reunite at the Well. Spanky, Vita, BC, Gramps, Jack.



Blake Conway Coleman
Oakland, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Bravo Two Charlie from Oakland to the warmer climes of Newport. Never properly enjoyed a winter since. "My God Simon, we're headed straight for the sun!" "I won't do anything stupid today!" Guess something stupid can make you afraid to put your feet on the deck of a new home sometimes. Back of a van in New Orleans. Boxing in McDonald's....losing. "Go low, you don't have so much to lose." After 4 years of abuse it was time to "eat, sleep, drink and write On Walden Pond, in quiet reflection"....guess that didn't work out too well either. Peg never forgave you for nighttime frolics. Monkeys are DIRTY animals BC! "I lack, what you all refer to as, the good judgement gene." Yeah, we've noticed! "Why is everyone always waking me up? I never wake anybody up!" "Is he sleeping? Yeah, his eyes are open." Spanky, Guido, Vita, Gramps

Charles Dennis Ellis
Lakeland, Florida
Submarines

Picard disciple. 'Bill, he just had shoulder surgery.' Whiskey and a Marlboro for breakfast. Airplane crashes. Water tower. Dressing for the PCR & NL. Thermals that stand up by themselves. The hangover PRT. con-locker demolition derby. "Reading" with no lights on? Blomeley. raiding Jim's fridge. Bedtime stories. 'Can we do this?' Closet racking. Nasty plebe year harem. Owning the entire yard. The blinding belt buckle. The Fugitive. 'I'll take responsibility. It's my bad.' Merle. The Herndon plan. Lat and the b-robe. Reading after taps. Who left that magazine in the wardroom? Second to Duck. Serenading plebes. ECA's in Taiwan. Burma. Reading day rack-athons. "Does anyone not understand that?" Three times a day. Oh, hi sis. Nugget. Arse. Godzilla. 4-hr phone calls. Dining-out & King Hall worker. Why are you looking at my..? Breezy trip to Mikey's. See you, Sheri, and your 8 kids at the five year, SCOURGE. -MSM, MP, AMS, MPA

Rich Villanueva Guzman
Fort Washington, Maryland
Submarines

Guz, The Manila Man, Rice Cake, Gangus Kahn, The Mac Daddy of all trades - Wrestler to Running Back back to Motown. " But he's ain't no player, just the Casanova!" The All Around Brownie worked hard to hang "wit'da geeks" - "it's gonna be a late one", "takin' hits", "the Basics!", "It's all about gettin' paid". It hasn't been an easy road for this Filipino wonder - from the days of sneakin' out and cuttin' weight to "retiring from the mat"; then from Rudy to Team MVP. But don't think he was really "Mr. #1 ranked plebe - "it's all about watchin' your back" - "shiesty", "who's creepin' at MLT", "the police is lookin' for you- you car theft!" "Psycho fell in love with you - booz cruise, straight lovin'?" and San Dawg - is she the one? Rich gives a shot out to Los and his dog pound. Keep the faith. We love you, man. CO PK

Patrick Luke Kennedy
Greensboro, North Carolina
Surface Warfare

PK, GQ, Mr. Whitey - yea, that's me!" The master of many skills - soccer extraordinaire, dolphin tricks, CSORM changer, the Ace:Blue Bomber to the 911, Lump Fest, The Good Fellas - TJ, Tom, Ben, Sloop - always had a way of finding the luck and gettin' outta trouble. But, "Don't let'em fool'ya, oh no!" The athlete from NC ran into a few problems - "963588, please report to reg tables to retreive your walkman", the Force of Slobber-EAFD,snitch!, shoulder board switchin', meeting house lane to Kelly's pool hall. "PK, you need the basics!" RATS! But the women still flocked to him - Under the Boardwalk, Booz Cruise - gettin' some, and then came
RJ - "To be loved?" It's all about gettin' hooked up - "watch your back" and "it's not the grades you make, it's the hands you shake!" Keep the faith...We love you, man! CO, RG

Fifteenth Company

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Timothy Francis Kinsella
Key Largo, Florida
Navy Pilot

I can't understand a word you're saying! Tim, do you really think you need to keep all that stuff? Contrary to popular opinion, Tim did come from Ireland in the post-industrial era. Tim holds the record for most sports played at USNA (of course settling on the one which would get him out of the most stuff).

Tim managed to avoid drill (and get a phone in his room) by joining Masqueraders, which let him do what he was already good at--acting like a ham. And while we're talking about validating, how about an entire summer of training? I'm sure France was very professional. Youngster year, love was in bloom. Despite a love chit, we got to keep the old lad. He loved those camping trips with the fellas. Tim, are you still going Force Recon...oh you settled for pilot. Good luck Tadgh! Guido, Bill, and BC.

William Patrick Lacivita
East Greenbush, New York
Submarines

Bill the 'kinda' guy. "30 seconds guys!" The five minute rule, constantly ignored. Must be hot in Annapolis compared to Albany, cause Bill showed up sweating hard. Crumpled any napkins lately? "I know I've got one, I just don't know how to use it." "Sir, I can't get my bayonet off.....ouch" Hey guys, I just broke something...what a surprise. Hell on the Hudson, Hell on the Hudson, damn the class of 99! "Jo, you're killing me!" Nice nostrils. Bill, now an adjective! Aren't you glad that construction company moved out? Hey Bill, I don't think she's conscious. Smooth as a bed of nails...BB's party, V's secret. "He's a nice guy, no matter what he did last night" Checking the weather report for snow...in September? Bill, the guy who takes more abuse than anyone, but as loyal to the house as they come. Spanky, Guido, BC, Toby, Gramps

Tobias James Lemerande
San Jose, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Mr. Boot-Camp came from the coffee mess in Leahy Hall. Collecting Dole Stickers as an SN. "Do you want to see my scars?" Semper Fi do or die...nope! Dive, dive...not enough room! Right standard rudder...yeah baby! White stetsons, boots and broncos were his style. Too bad he was from San Jose. Do you actually wear that rug out in town? I have fallen and I can't get up. Suspicious dreams about Decatur. Double dating with the terrible Jens...never again! Firstie year Toby had a "youngster" every day. Sloth found his calling...rack! Steak a la Toby. Tricks only an operation could allow. "Hey everybody look at me!" "Jack, I got my own Tang!" Toby liked his music...pity nobody else did. "Jack turn off the fan!" "Hey Becca I think we've got something going here." Go SWODAWGS!! Guido, Vita, and Tim.

Mark Cornelius Mhley
Rockville, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

MHLATE! Greenpeace, tree-hugger. G-string girl. Watt-Watt. "She's 24, divorced?" Can I get some mood lighting please? Cromagnon. Taps boy...I still have 30 secs! ASTROMCM "A perfect cube, look at the angles!" Roommate loyalty. Conservative, no, no, liberal. Plebe summer lover. No, I really like this girl! Eat something, no I got crew, man your feet stink! Reese's wrappers. What did you use on that shower? PAO Official. Denied in G-Town, but I really liked her! Photo opportunity-Oh that's gotta hurt! Uppity, I just don't miss her, or patty-cakes. "I'm smart enough, I'm good enough, and gosh darn it people like me." Geek Team 1996, really NEAT people. She's on THE LIST "I don't play by the Academy's rules." I'm going to send you and that damn satellite into orbit. Sultry voice, and more stripes. Four constants; good friend, selfless, idealist, brown skivvies...JEA/SMB

Matthew Stephen Muraczewski
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Naval Flight Officer

Ski-dog. Fudge Packers. Hermits have no peer pressure. Prime Time. Could you please read me the paper? The study hour noise box. Dusty stick. OUT! Go paint the garage. So what if it's not in the budget. Near vehicular homicide at Mikey's. James Worthy goggles. "I've only got 25 minutes to get to class." Relax. "On a date all you need is twenty dollars and a bag." What's up Steve? It's Stephen with a ph. Steven Wright. Cancun-let's go drink a shot. It's got to be the gloves. Aero JV. Jim's computer is down again. Put down the beer and go talk to her. Turned down a date that would pay her way- Ring Dance. Back seat affair. Decorated envelopes in the mail plebe year. Can't stand country- thank God. "I'll take Mike." Have fun in the backseat. Callsign: Packer.
-CDE, AMS, DBS, RJW, SHB, MP, MS

Charles O'Neal Jr.
Akron, Ohio
Intelligence

"Only God can Judge Me". Chuck, Shaka, HNIC, Akeem - this all star athlete/thug from the hood of Cleveland had his problems with Plebe life -he learned that punkin' squad leaders down to punchin' fire doors = 3 days of PEP (5000&6000 and plenty of marching tours). Its been a long road for our ghetto friend - from CompSci to Gsci = No Fly. "Don't mess with Chuck when cutting weight 21st birthday - Just ask Sed. Sed is Dead - Off with his head. But he made it through the system - Late nights with the computer games, 300Z Club, NPQ (Medical uses his records for case studies), countin' the days for DANA, "I'm hurtin', dude", "But at least I've got my health", "Why it gotta be like that, buddy?" Chuck gives a shot out to Los, Rave, Roy, and Corey, and the rest of the Brohicans. Keep the faith...We love you, man. RG PK

Maurcio Perez
Hialeah, Florida
Submarines

Moe, the Mac, This Latino Lover came to us all the way from the clubs of Miami - this dancing extraordinaire and latina smooth operator gets much props for his skills, but where did they all go? - Ana, Muriel, Stephanie, and Diana - probably back to Spy, BravoBravo or PaperMoon "it's hype". "I'm expecting a phone call from this chic." (Does she know it?) - Engineering-weekend ("its so easy") mambo king-all the time macking- last of the red hot Floridian lovers. Swim rock goes Scuba? Where did you get that ribbon? Paper please. Guadalaharry's binge. Boxing w/Robinson. Pep rally, pep rally. X-week mayhem. Chuck Yeager's. National crutch tossing champ. The great comebacks. 'Can he say a sentence w/o swearing?' Long distance green card connection. Man, that cast smells! 1st CWO log entry. A mis hermanos- Rich y Jose, gracias. Stay true to the game, Good Luck with Subs. -MSM, AMS, DBS, IBP,RVG

Irving Barnes Pollard
Arnold, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Irving, Irv, IB- You came to us from Arnold via a long road- NNPS and NAPS. You were the NAPS dry socket chitman, plebe summer was no different to an extent- "'94- '96 sir...fools." The hallway sprints to Chuck's room-Heyne. Plebe year with Odeta,"SM ain't ----!", your boy (Bill the Goat) and "You'll get blasted in systems." Then came Becca Bash, Hood, and random beat downs. As a 2/C"Are these your rifles?" turned into the unforgetable Dee-dee affair. You got us in the FRENCH connection- Nawal?. Pre-rack stretching evolved to "Let's go pull, man." Arabic? Happy hour changed to all you can eat seafood- "we're going to put an end to that." You're definetly "Ops. Figurehead" , "Our town is under attack!", and your not "made of cheese!" Stay true to the game, Good luck with SWO, and keep dreaming of USAF - MP, MSM, AMS, CO, DBS, MS

Fifteenth Company

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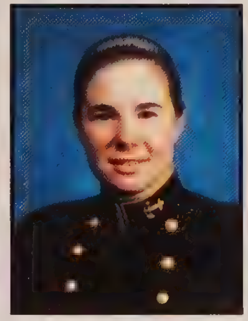
CAUTION
POOL DECKS
MAY BE ICY

Robert Matthew Robinson
Bay Village, Ohio
Submarines

Rigged for reveille. No cover, no brain. "I'm really breaking up this time." So which one is it today? Darth Vader. TRACY!?! Rule #1 of Sailing: "Don't *#@% your crew." Maybe you should tell Cindy that. Sleeping in the buff. Horse-farts. XXXL. "Dude, I'm CDO." Dan the barber-the chilibowl. Sailing rules. EE rules. Buy a comb. Hey Bob, that's the 5-minute chow call. Halitosis. All-night MUDing. TRACY. Congrats, you won the pool. The fight with Schro over his rack. The smelly sailing clothes. The Brits. Never been on a sub before. President of ãâ society. Dude, where's my cover? I lost my room key. Tore knee during pick-up basketball. Once you start down the dark path, forever will it dominate your destiny-Tracy, Jill, Cindy, Alyce. Hey Bob, I accidentally slept through my alarm. No worries, dude. It's all good. Remember Autumn.
- DBS, CDE, RJW, SHB, MPA, AMS

Amy Jo Roy
Ashland, Ohio
Marine Corps

Jo is the one person I can say that has become a true friend over the years. She has changed a lot since I first met her - relaxing quite a bit since plebe year - but has developed into a great leader. Our acquaintance began plebe summer when we were roommates. Our common bond became 'Jack and Diane,' the only song we both knew word for word! Together, singing at the top of our lungs, we made it through. It seems so long ago that we ran around with our socks pulled up. These are memories I will hold onto forever. We created some fun memories - an Orioles game, the ledge, our own dances on Friday nights, the J, the BB, and getting sick on the island. Luckily, we stayed out of trouble (more or less). Jo is someone I am proud to call my friend. I love you!! KWW

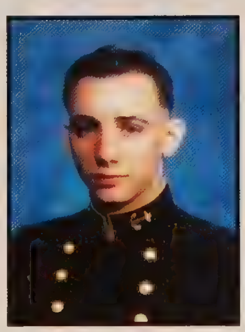
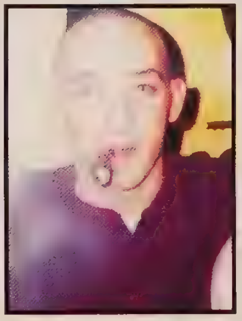


Michael Sabol
Mesa, Arizona
U.S. Army

Got any dip? $2.50 a tin, right? Slug. Are you and Ray a couple? Driver of the gimp bus at Leatherneck. Dropped out of pre-airborne twice. Daily menu: Kodiak, Cherry Coke, beef jerky. The drive to Arizona. "I hope my breaf stanks!" Or get off the pot! Eyebrow ring? Hang ten on the net. Board of Shame. Double tough? I wish I were Paul Sabol. She loves me, she loves me not. Ac boards. Janitor. "Ryan, get the trash can." Ho Chi and climbing over the barb wire. Silent Drill reject. Flushbowl. "Is that a dog?" Sackless. S&S newsletter. Tossin' raquetballs. Optionless quarterback. The haunted room. The Army week dip storage. "Where's Voigt?..I need a Coke." Shoulda listened to your plebe about that drinking problem, good thing he told the VW bus for us. Have fun in the Army, I don't know who's better off, you or the Navy. - AMS, DBS, MSM, RJW, GTS

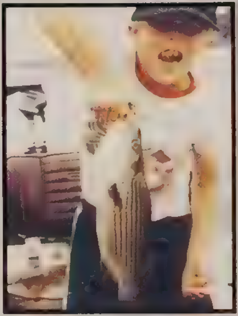
Daniel Brady Smith
Lexington, Ohio
Marine Corps Pilot

Nugget! Ho-Hos. How's your brother doing? No, I am not Dave, I just want to be. Dumbo. "Mr. Carpenter, would you please straighten your legs, sir?" Abbigail from Hood. Where's my shampoo? EE hangovers. Hoop, there it is! Ford Festiva. Projectile vommiting. Beer goggles at The Outback. There's no place like home.... Hey the Brady's are on. If I had a million dollars. Dan are you awake, just checking. N-star water tower. Nugget. Knock, knock, decent? How's the Heat in Asia? Rat-boy. Kitty litter box. Roy Rogers, buy a coke Matt. Who are the Penguins? Recovered from the Blue Angels Marathon yet? Nugget. Want a dip? Prairie Fires. 3/C Wardroom rep. Bile from the house of Stetson. Little Debbie. Rachel. Married to the Mob. Nerf Basketball. S&S. The CH-53 community will be glad to get you, Nugget.
-MPA, MSM, MS, AMS, GTS

Aaron Michael Still
Lancaster, Texas
Civil Engineer Corps

Cyclops. saving puke boy's life. diamonds are forever...except on Velvet. C.D. demolition tantrum. Mr. 'I'm fat' self esteem. forbidden dooonuuut 'die rebel scum' care packages from hell. 'well excuse me, I'm sorry, it's all my fault!' Mountain Dew, Red snapper & ka-doo. drill sucks t-shirt. you're gonna dissect what?? Cancun tequila-fest. 'I'm going to be D&B commander' 12 hrs of Sunday football. Spam. enough loony tunes? just add bacardi. evening b-ball and the brown shirt. Axis & Allies. Anderson using you as a poster. Studying, what's that? fantasy football. Why dya say Burma? I panicked. Emmit Smith this! Does Jim have a clue? s. n., that's all you had to say! 'I just want to be friends' You never beat it?--yeah right! Only one stripe? Like the car! 'There are only two syllables worth hearing..I need a drink, Haaaah.' Race ya! -MSM, DBS, CDE, GTS, MS, MP



Grayson Thomas Story
Westland, Michigan
Marine Corps

72 ounces!?! We'll take two! You stepped into my kitchen. I-I-I-I**know** for a fact! Beer, it's not just for breakfast anymore. The doodad handshake at The Outback. Liquid Breakfast at Bob's sponsors. Buddha! Which one were you- the Marine Colonel or the Navy JAG? Come on Hogs! Because sheep would be too obvious. When I played HS Football... Ruprick, the monkey boy. Oklahoma! Who ever thought smelling bad would get you out of a ticke?. Acme and the 126 BTUs. Can someone show me how to work my computer? The Financial Officer outranks you. I hope my breath stinks. We Southerners... What is P.C. again? 3 majors and hook profs. I don't sleep too much. Hoo-Ahh! St. Killian. Alcohol- the devil's nectar. The Upper Peninsula. Is your password still Marine? The Hootch. Have fun in the Corps. Bullets can enter from the front or rear. Stay Liberal.
-AMS, MS

Ryan James Witcofski

Submarines

2 all beef patties, special sauce, lettuce... I'm a Youngster, sir! Whack attack. Electrolisis. Taxidermy. ISCA. 10:28..10:29..10:30..Sawing logs. What's that smell!?! Whatchamacallits and Dr. Pepper. Swo-factor 1. Where's my da-- canteen? Grimace. Giving Kav the Purple Heart. Heifers in the station wagon. E-mail cattle herdsman. PB Screen saver. 10:31..10:32..10:33... Herndon party at Brad's. Over 1 billion served. Nebraska-where the men are men and sheep are scared. No Pain, No Pain. Jiffy-Lube Express. Whacker. The Zacklies. Didn't they have showers in Nebraska? Beneficial. Tutor any cheerleaders lately? Pile drive immitation with Irv. Rogaine is not a body lotion. Super glue is not meant for auto repair. PT-don't believe in it. 11:14..11:15..11:16... Crash and burn, lap 4. The laminated chit and multiple silver bullets. DYGL? IGAHJ! WB,WB. IGGTAS. 12:33..12:34..12:35... Fair winds, following seas, and fleet PRTs. . -AMS, MPA, MSM, MS, GTS, CDE, DBS, SHB

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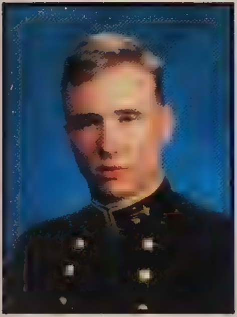
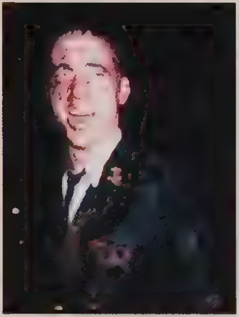


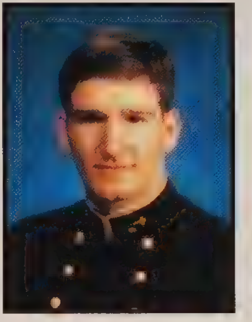


Jeremy Tyler Andrew
West Linn, Oregon
Naval Flight Officer

First inspection 0.0, Wilson-Don't hit me. Friday night wings,Make sure your pants are on before chopping ,Cheese-ball,4-way comearound Patterson/Jackson/Liggett/Andrew,going #1 in Kolego van,mixed drinks in2405,INXS,Midstore Gold,Tiber Creek,ENTER Becca troubles,also ENTER Lita-Andy"were you listening",Cooth at Ram's Head,HFS never saw the concert, Banks-DEA, Have a balloon, EXIT Lita, ENTER Pearl(w/Becca), Volz party, Loyola girls-How'd we get back on the yard?DC-Annapolis better use one eye instead of two.3rd grade flame at G-Town.STRIKE!!!Ski Bar Army/Navy.Mayo incident.JT her name is Tippy-she's good looking.XO-Money for cab.Fort Fisher deck department."Sir, have you been drinking...Please face the car""another day?... Yeah, Gethers" first night off.... better drive on again. Too good for ACME, but I see you all the time, better get a beneficial loan, Tony has bike parts, you and major-What a team. Oh, I forgot you quit drinking and smoking, getting a little righteous, Anyway, How much is your phonebill?7321,PEZ

Brian Hampson Bennett
Topsfield, Massachusetts
Special Warfare

Long hair. Honor Chairman. Extra Duty. Leader of the Leppers. Sabina Doyle's,"I gotta have that sign!" The Naked Mole. The Herman Show. Wild Turkey. Wrestlemania, knee surgery, Dear John, Love Abby. Cutting wieght with bad gas. Birthday wine party. Hog tieing Cory. Darkside, me? Never! Rooftop with BB. Sunsets with Sara in NM. Vacationing with Seal Team IV. 'The Head' "Hey Baby" Spring Break '95 love em and leave em. Birthing at dive school, Hooyah. Budlight. A beating of a moose. The Coffee Shop at Coronado. Hot Tuna. Texas A+M. Gear, gear, give me more gear. Thanksgiving-you made the first move. 1st time, Army/Navy'94; Army/Navy'95 fell asleep. "I've lost all feeling in my legs." Hickeys come in strange places. Friends, good friends, great friends. "Does it have a jacuzzi bath?" "Open the door before I pass out." "I forgot the rope." Sept. 96, makes it all worth while. V.O.A. AF



Juanito Felix Boydon
Silverdale, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

You're too tense man, lighten up! Nito watch out for those hurdles! Swift, silent, friendly. Yo Boy-Doe, who's that Dick-guy and Pumpkin-head you're rooming with? Jerralyn--Toronto Ho!!! Strike a pose, C-O-O-K-I-E. He's brown and proud, FILIPINOS RULE! Remember the Rat-boy (VJT), "Boydon do those boards!" Using a 9-Volt battery and a make-shift antenna on his braces, he contacted his secret society, "Red Wolverine, Gray Anteater--Blue Eagle is soaring." The dreaded tag team of Andre the Giant and Rector the Rectum Recker. Youngster year--the year of flaming, dust bunnies, unmade racks, and unreg P.E. gear (CAPT Pope, the fry guy). Cherry is not alive. Whitetail or Bust. Good luck in the fleet, dude! Stay SWO-tivated.

Daniel B. Branch
Boulder, Colorado
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Dewittstock haircut, Chamberlain, Glee Club dork. Youngster friday night libs in Civies. Living with Box Wunsch. Cynthia. Mexican at Mrs. V's. Waking in Smoke Hall. saving drinks for a rainy day. WTCC. Wang Chung at UNC. The Branch. "I'm not Rich"(face painting I). Pam spray. "She didn't have acne last night". Master bedroom. "Stop Jay, it will hurt his eyes"--Nancy Drew. "Rich, I know something you don't know". T.K at M.F. Jiving with Alison C. Room point system. Econolodge and CDO (face painting II). Demi Moore look alike. The Weasel. Downtown at Uptown's party. High schoolers from K.G. Naked on the floor. Street Soccer in NYC. Spontaneous and late night in the wardroom. Three hundred dollar tip. Love chit and late night visits. The bar at Bohagers. Stepped on and meeting the DAPA. Systems Ball disaster. THE board. Avramov. Making sh*t up. Natty Boh. ACME. 7321JAL

Randy Joe Burleson
Las Vegas, Nevada
Navy Pilot

Burl... You sleepin again...Rack god...Don't turn on the heat, Bush!...Who's been messin with my fan...Ahhh, wait a minute...No liberty tonight--really, heard it from the LT...Shhhhh quiet...I'm not really tired, so I'll sleep light...How's Fred...Trompin through swamps with V.M.,S.R.(dear John, but I still love you), L.W. and big surprises...I ain't got any money...Oh yeah,I got the bone...Takin out another loan?...Four years worth of Pamela...You STINK...Watch out for black sheep...Jake's visit Herndon night...Sir, will you please shutup...I bought the soap...You never sweep...I wax best...What's this brown spot on my towel?...I'm not fat, just big boned...The original LFD...Form-2 CIWS...Get out of 16th parking...Bobbin at 90mph...Roomdawgs four years...Firstie year three amigos...Always loyal...Brothers to the end... Roy & T

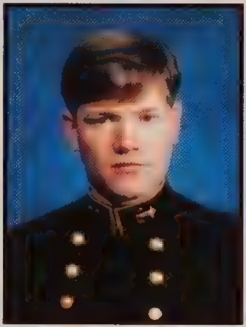
Tyler Neil Bush
Muncie, Indiana
Marine Corps

Buuuush... Hooyah from birth...Need another haircut...From jigalo (R.B.,K.H.,Army mule,don't forget K.W.--failed to convert her) to abs(T)inence...Never failing his pals, oops what about Easter!...See my new watch...Shutup, don't break my concentration...Less than 1:45...One second to touch the wall...I'm not a habitual dipper-whatever...

Me haze--never...Smell my finger...Four horsemen and detail...D-berries on Schnez's paper...Sunrises with T...When do you want to wake up...T, GET UP, TURN OFF YOUR ALARM!..."How'd you get that ...burn?" In the shower again...Don't do that in there...Atleast turn on the water...Got my sweater...No sleeping bag on the Appl.trail...Whaaa, my bed's cold...Get the gerbal off my head...Gut punches and haircuts from Bob's dad...First confirmed kill...Bush, you got my back...Always faithful... Courage,boldness,honor,integrity, brothers.... Burl & Roy

William Carleton Bushman
Charlotte, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

-HOOP DREAMS, Bohager's chicks, HFS girls from Glen Burnie--"I gave them my word!", "Let's leave him, he's gone," The JOKER at ring dance, hot 40 year old french women, "OWWWW, it hurts!!!," "If you tell anyone it's over!," Bill, the owner of ACME, gets thrown out. Jen O.(the waitress), his ever famous sleep-overs, his many speeding tickets in S.C., running around the hall naked, being slapped with the horse crop, being kicked out of 4-5 strip joints, "Once when I was so loaded...", "and she didn't even look that bad...", Elephant Man, Pert Plus POWER, Dillon Fence sucks, Crotch Rot, kicked out of Rich and Andy's room, Gummi wars, back yard at Allyson's house, Foam Party, King George Girls, Royz, naked in Jeremy's bed, Gums, Earth Day ("You're so cool, Paul. You and your cool friends"), Natty-Boh, ACME, JHS7321JAL



Johnnie Lafayette Caldwell
Thomaston, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Johnnie Lafayette "Redneck" Caldwell, or just Roy. The 4 wheel drive truck, big Bush Hog, cowboy boots, hat, and pack a Red Man, Skeeee! Tabasco...Make as much noise as you want during study hour! "Colonel Caldwell I feel sick. You'll be ok." Protein shampoo...She's not fat, just a bit thick...Twice in 10 minutes! Boy could he clear the room out..."Yes I have your 50 cents I borrowed LAST MONTH!" Eat anyplace other than Red Hot & Blue?...Where's YOUR date? How many times are you going to wear those socks and underwear?..."Who threw me out of the truck? Scorno I LOVE YOU!" "Do you want that pie ala mode? Naw just slap a piece of ice cream on top!"...The best SEATS at the football games...THE WALL...Mere. is down in main-0 again!...Suppressing the little black sheep... Roomies all 4 years...Strong Southern Values, doin what's right, and always got my back... Burl, T & Catfish

Sixteenth Company

Sixteenth Company

Ann Christine Chamberlain
Washington, D.C.
Surface Warfare Officer

Super Jersey, Motivater, Bohemian Rhapsody, Sing-A-Long, "It's Just A Game,"-War Games. Cover yourself MS we dont want to see that jiggle. The BATHINGSUIT. Trash: Mesh Boulder Holder, New: Lacey Bras. Bruce Lee Wanna Be- Grab my wrist. 26 miles in D.C., Eating AirForce ants. Rough Trip: Crash,Crash again. Nice Legs, Gouremet care packages from mom. Nights up talking, crying, laughing. Climb high, Bike far. Happy Birthday at Acme. Barf on the Table. Friends at Costa Rica, Trident nightmares. All expense Dream vacation sponsored by Mr. Conehead. The Dome. Cheesy love letters. "Will you peel my orange?" "Trust me, he likes you." I'm a cat. Qtips out of every hole. "Wake me up in an hour." Lets just say we're gay. Mamma's and the Pappas,

Robert Francis Dewitt
Brooklyn, New York
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

"94 is weak sir, so is 93!" We knew we had a friend for life as Bob had the luxury of entertaining every detailer in the Battalion. He did get his revenge (he has the name tag collection to prove it!). MLT from a couch on Long Island with V! High diving into a hot bed of Roses for Halloween. Somewhere between weekly trips to Brooklyn he scammed someone into believing he was locked on enough to lead this bunch of hooligans through a semester. We started as color company and ended in detox with a hand off to Papa Jo Hitler. DeWitt-Stock and the sequels were the ultimate leadership tool. Job selection proved a little confusing. USMC: not the way you navigate hills and fences...FLY: What do you mean my ears don't work... SUBS: Ditto... NUKE SWO: Take the money and water wing it with your bride up to Newport. See you at ANGLICO! Remember: war in four! EBK, BTK

Erwin Francis Dick
Millville, New Jersey
Marine Corps

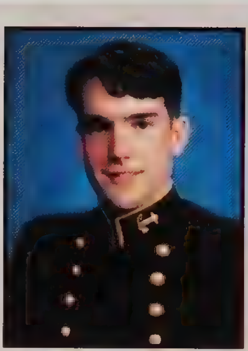
Wow, who is that man of many muscles?! EFD came to the NA as a pure young man from Milville, NJ. That soon changed. Before long it was; let's get some Rumpel Minze and wow, look at that tasty morsel. Good job becoming a full-fledged member of the SF team, what an accomplishment! Erwin, make sure you make it to the midstore for the booksigning! I heard there's a new member of the Swedish Bikini Team. Why don't you have any hair on the sides of your head? Uh, I think it looks kinda cool. Kick it old school down in Q, and don't worry, spring training will happen before you know it and you'll be on your way to the WS. Remember: BTP,TBA. Have a good time in the MC. RAS

Alyce Fernebok
Brookeville, Maryland
Marine Corps Pilot

Plebe summer TV celebrity. "Fernebok, stop smiling!!!" Dirty jokes. Cherry blossom rugby. You sleep with a blankie?! Last ones off the dance floor. They ALL hit on you. "My Tony." Pepperoncinni and Vitamin C diet. Did you open tuna in here? Florida windfall. Car 'pooling' on US50. Tallest blond on crutches. Why are all my friends walruses? Why did you run that far again? Joined to Brian at the hip. Rubberneck pilot all the way. Keep your eyes on the clouds and your hands upon the stick. Scuba cycling. Fernarock. Dirty dancing. CSORM does not apply. Friends at night. Don't tell. We're just good friends. Deadly with a pugil stick. HoJo's. Laundry at the sponsor's. Busy car rides. 2 points on Army. You weren't climbing, I pulled you up. Let me wipe that off your chest. Going down to the park on the Severn. AC BB

Timothy James Gill
King George, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

--Plebe XO (what happened??), Chemistry lab partners, woofers, HFStival, Armas graduation party, bayonet fight, KG high-schoolers, Jeremiah Josephus, Nancy, Susan, 25 days til Ring Dance, Stinky Gill--"Welcome to the Hooch", Mike's bathroom floor, Army/Navy--ck blk I, fiancee in bathroom, Foxfield ck blk II, SMU girls, WTCC, Jerry's Tacos, small kangaroos, Downtown, the grill scandal, BoneThugs, study group goes ("I think we're ready"), Gill-Liggett workout plan, Grandpa Rask, the Circuit, walking JH home at JMU, the Worm, Danish Pastry (a relationship??), Tijuana, beer on the beach, soccer champs, bowl in the car, bike cops, WASH THE SLEEPING BAG!, beer pong, 21st (on the bar!?!), MIR two semesters, sabotage, 40's on Earth Day, bombers at 4:30, $250 tab, NY subway--"Tim you're green", Preakness, Dewittstock '93, Barbara-->Homecoming, boozecruise, upstairs Chick N Ruths, Ms. Pennsylvania ("You're ugly"), Bicknuckle, Halloween Punch, Tasha Presley, boomerangs, mousetraps, System Ball Disaster, Natty-Boh, ACME--7321JAL



Wayne Frederick Homan
Wolcott, New York
Submarines

Ho--MAN The coxswain..."Hey, what are you doing, don't touch my stuff!" Nice Car...No the boat didn't touch anything...What are you doing studying, that EE stuff is easy...Who is the girl this week?...countless hours playing RISK...Priors don't have attitudes..."What were you saying in the middle of the night, and where did you go?"..."Come on Bush, the place is just 20 minutes away!"...Where did you get those shirts? Uhhh, they are somebodies at the boathouse..."Damn Wayne, how many pairs of socks do you have?"...The only EE major who is also a military historian...There's nothing wrong with being a sandblower...Could you go to bed any earlier? Nice Headphones!..."Coach, uhhh, we had company training at 0600 that is why I missed practice."...If I give you $150 will you live with EK and NT, so I can live with L.A....Subs are cool...especially that bonus..."You just don't understand."...Independent, strong willed, and intelligent... T & Burl

Richard McKelvie King
Charleston, South Carolina
Navy Pilot

--"He's just a smoker!", Phi Moo, Bohager's ladies, The LIST, Swedish Meatball, Downtown, "Rich come home", shirtless, Icehouse, Boston parking lots, "Rich, go in the shower", "I'll give you a _____", Piezano's, every parking lot in Annapolis, fighting Italians at Army/Navy, Cafcart Towers, TK, Pete's Place, Dewittstocks, Mr. Jones, downloading -- Moaners, Allison(??), Rattler Race, Hoopster(??), Wasta(C, no homework), rifle on the windowsill, Calc II (last final, last day), EE final--"I gotta get outta here", 21st B-days in Portsmouth, calculating sunset, Gislaine, soccer Champs, rally car, tinted windows, Roy's, Hootie, two minute record, Bill's EE boat ("we need a flag"), moon 6 and a half degrees, parallel parking at Music Farm, SSGT Semmes, Capt. Foust ("King fct

Erick Benjamin Knezek
Maurice, Louisiana
Civil Engineer Corps

Itchy (or was it Scratchy with the balloon?), the validation man. Plebe summer in the wardroom with heat rash instead of the leaning rest. One ring to JJ, one Heisman from JJ...First semester firstie year: there was a rumor he was still a midshipman, 7-0, a fiancee, JJ, an apartment, and no accountability made us a little skeptical. Back in the company and sending his fiancee home (? Papa Jo), he soon learned about formations (or missing them due to hangovers) and friendly youngsters. Get up before the ten minute call? Only to run with friends. One final validation test: service assignment! Convinced every doctor from here to Bethesda of his chronic seasickness, thus he must be a fighting SeaBee. Someone believed him, therefore he was able to celebrate in true 7262 fashion ("Very drunk, sir".); fireman carry back from Acme, stiffarm the CDO, and make the bucket a double ace. ("Is that really worth a red flag, sir?") Hope they teach you how to make good runways! R F D BTK

Sixteenth Company

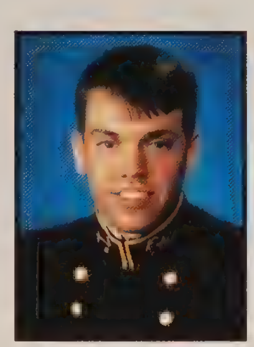
Sixteenth Company

Brian Thomas Koch
Akron, Ohio
Marine Corps Pilot

Pale man from Akron, BTK, came with a full head of hair...Four years later, he still can't figure out computers, but we have a best friend with a bald head...prepping for an amphibious landing in P-cola...Gold wings = no drill, right Major?...Maybe flying will bring more chics (or at least a date!)...(no alphas, ever!)...Company CMEO rep...At least you're not Papa Jo...Ring Dance, passed out, what else? ...Firstie year,new room, new life...Ram's Head, HB's, just one beer, maybe three Long Islands', the bucket, 'gaters and Gators, Loyola, Spring Break, the funnel, "and then some"...six-pack in a room of kegs...Pick a sport, its got to be in that closet somewhere...Nocturnal life..."I've got a paper due in three hours, I need a topic!"...Watch that temper...Resign?...Good luck using that Narc stuff in the Corps, niblet. Hey, weren't there two of you from Akron? R F D EBK

Jay Alexander LeDoux
Troy, Missouri
Navy Pilot

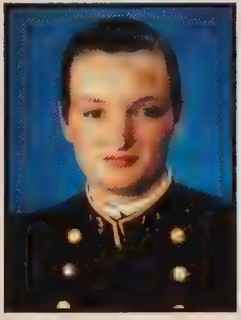
Plebe summer loser. USMC wanna-be. D&B tryout. High and Tight. Bush's roommate?? Bulldog Tatoo. Longnecks in the shower. "Shut up Chester." Boxing choreography. Karen. Shaved. Karen scandal. Into the WTCC. Tijuana hat scandal. Dirty Jay. Liposuction. Compost pit. Systems study groups. No Ann Rule. Knife collection. "What's up Fatboy." Rich's cover. JMU Debbie. The lie. E-mail sabotage. Homo-Jay. "That guy is outta here" at MUMS. Ice in Pants and Ck Blck I on J.D. T.K. The Stang. Nancy Drew. Jay Josephus. Ring dance fiasco (Just start drinking Jay) Johnny D Ck Blck II. Blisteen and Roberts. Jax Cop "She's gonna be here." Steve and Jule's every weekend. Steve is gone!! Work-out,Mega-Mix, stretching. Swedish scandal (meatball loves you). Soccer champs. White works civilian chit. Wendy the local-yocal, ACME Fixture. Army/Navy room full. NYC at Kent's. Use the Force. Mizzou, Blues and A.B. Florida Love. Natty Boh. ACME. 7321PEZ.



Andrew Giuseppe Liggett
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare Officer

--HFStival, 3/C J.G., crew tables with Paul, chemistry lab partners, "woofers", KK's cousin, psycho girlfriend, double-lobe, late night shows with JA and LL I-->WTCC, ck blk master, Midwinters car crashes, Foxfield('You made her pass out'), 25 days till ring dance, Jill jugs, Gill-Liggett workout plan, Maxx's at UNC, youngster wet bar,UVA wings,yards, underage bouncer, Uptown, LL II (roomates??), cheeseball incident, pate fiasco, elephant trainer, Grandpa Rask ('Who's snowed?'), Billboard the Icelandic, soccer champs, SMU girls ('You're so sarcastic'), Venus de Milo, Boston parking lots, HM1, 21st in Portsmouth, "The unknown is THAT way," UVA in Mo's room, fight night with Ray, boomerangs, mousetrap boats, Systems Ball disaster, intense games of Hi-Lo with Lu, hall crawl, the called shot, beer pong streak, no KG girls, "I'm going camping at 3," Dewittstocks, hammock and Mary-Anne, Jill Josephus, breaking up marriages, driving Jessica home, Natty-Boh, ACME --7321JALPEZ

Kimberly Ann Mackenzie
New Milford, Connecticut
Surface Warfare Officer



Karen Maureen Mazure
Trenton, Michigan
Surface Warfare Officer

"Doink SIR!", Although vertically challenged, it never stopped you, sailing and singing, Andy R (your best bud), marrying some guy who doesn't speak (Why doesn't he ever say Hi?), so many roommates to choose from, XO, then out of company stripes. Stop sweating it doesn't matter anymore. Going out isn't that bad. With aspirations to become a weather girl, you battled for NPQ status. Too bad you couldn't get seasick, the only option was SWO, hopefully METOC will pay off. Two years and you can forecast weather for all of us at sea. Hit the bars at SWOS. Stop taking the bone from Burl. JS didn't get your time after all. Stand tall (as you can) in front of the Batt. Don't forget the M&M's, Kim, Phil, and the balcony. See ya on the Barry, shipmate. Good luck with Bashful. RFD EBK

Daniel John Morken
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

The Danimal. Dan-O. So where are you from Dan? "Uh. nowhere really..." From most everywhere, Dan was the perennial Navy Mountain Man. He was set on service selecting Navy Skier or Navy Rockclimber--not enough billets, maybe? Road trips in the Morkenmobile (Whistler in '97?) will always be remembered fondly, especially spring skiing in New Hampshire. Dan the Skinny Sustacal Man became Skinny Tough Guy Rower and hit it big junior year, going to nationals. Maybe it was the beer diet... If there wasn't crew or mountains, we might never have been able to find the guy. Physics wasn't that great, but he tromped through it in the end. We will always remeber Dan as a good friend who emphasized the fun parts of life: "We could always go night skiing..." Yo Dan-O! I hear women dig tall skinny aviators! Thanks for the fun and memories, Dan. CPD PWB

Andrew Michael Person
Havertown, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Curry, what a roomate?. The pushup group at the end of the hall. Andy, can you make my bed? Tell another joke. ENTER-Spus and Morken. The PIT.The HOLE. The blood behind the mirror conspiracy. AP/Wolf- What a team? Sandwhich out the window mystery. First semester-Van Meter and Hedburg , what a squad. The Herndon party-bouncing Freccia. Francis-"Plebes aren't even up for revelle" Foltz party, Loyola girls for everybody. You were sober,why weren't you driving? Sic dancer. Big Country/Wuthering Heights, they just don't understand.Cliff Notes-? Dante$30. Dreamweaver-the ultimate chick song. Restriction" He just handed it to me, I wasn't even drinking" "YO DOT" Nice duds. Stretch Funeral Service. You weren't drunk-thats why you were crawling over the table.CHICK MAGNET-they dig it. "Jeremy is too defensive" Shakes-have you cleaned anything lately. Hospital Point. Seeing Dot this weekend-better buy a toothbrush. Is it snowing out?-Denorex.Navy Football Rulz. Married(??).PEZ,AGL

Ryan Michael Rasmussen
Grand Junction, Colorado
Surface Warfare Officer

Ryan came to good old USNA from the great state of Colorado. He was a pillar of military bearing and a beacon of inspiration to us all: Ensign Rotorooter report to the brow. Are the Yankees playing? Back the play, then back away. Hey, Clown Boy, honk, honk. Is Pops in the house? For all of you who were reading Thrasher magazine- Skate or die dude! If that were true my eyeballs would be burning holes and my hands covered in fur. That's scrumptious. I would wear that as a hat! Hey Blondie, where are you? Hey, Dilbert (pronounced DILL-BEAR). Remember- Real Men Go SWO.---Your buddy, DS USMC

Sixteenth Company

Sixteenth Company

Raymond Paul Schlauch
Brick, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Is that a dog?!? Sandwich. The ever present and always visable Pauly. Disappearing acts by the tennis courts. Nesbit on mate. Road rot. Using you eye for a door stop the day before Thanksgiving. I love that! Glazed donuts! Rams Head. No, I don't know you. Is that what it means when the needle is on 'E?' Volkswagon, the world's most reliable car. The chick named Headie. Amex frequent buyer card. Pete and the baby elephant. Mmmmmm...Jelly Donut. Has the rogaine Kicked in yet? "Mike, why don't you love me anymore?" Skydiving, woops didn't do that. What's that glare? Oaf! Did we mention Pauly? Shrunken heads. Liability insurance would be a great investment.....for your friend. Dip juice and keyboards don't mix. Don't try to do a triple axle with a pulled hamstring. Have fun going SWO, the Valdez has an opening. Take care bud! BEER. -MS, AMS

Nathan Andrew Schneider
Rice Lake, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare Officer

James Hunter Strauss
Hallettsville, Texas
Supply Corps

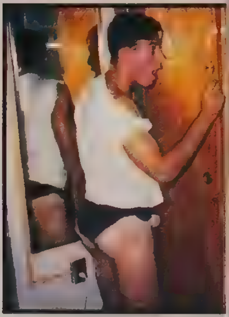
Chingee, my Jimmy, couldn't make it as a football player, huh? Sure, the old bum knee trick. Can I have ONE pepperoni? Jim, I know it hurts but just let me make you throw up. That was you laying face down in the sand, right? Athens, Georgia: that sounds good; I'll have that. Philly: give me all the beer y'all got. Jim, I have one rule: don't do that on the phone while I'm in the room. It'll be one helluva batchelor's party. No, I can't drill; I gotta rest up for trap & skeet. Jim, is this loaded? I better check. Protramid Mrs. Lt. who? 45? Wanna milkshake? Cinnamon and butter? Jim, where are you? It's 12:15. Is Buck's butt any better? Gimme back my Pert! Jim, it's Suzanne on the phone...again. Leaded or unleaded? Texas ain't its own country, ok? A sister who hunts? You'll always be my best man, WCB.

Christian Blake Wunsch
Kewaskum, Wisconsin
Submarines

HEY WUNSCH-EE, LEAVE THOSE PLEBES ALONE! Box, have you ever heard of Rogaine or hair-weaving? Stop picking on Erwin. Where's the oyster? In the wee-hours of the night you can hear the clickety-clack of Wunsch's lap-top. Chris how long you gonna be up? Remember the monitor! Senior chief said....."Blah, blah, blah,..."--Get to the damn point Chris! Where's Chris at?--Try Sean's room, or Reuben's room, or any plebe's room. Thanks for the Leadership Library. Gray Anteater you'll always be known for you thoughtfulness and friendship. Why do you have so many pictures of guys on your desk? Ring Dance--Melon-head and Pumpkin-head, a match made in heaven. NUC'EM Chris, good luck at power school.

Paul Edward Zambelli
Ho Ho Kus, New Jersey
Marine Corps

Hawaiian / Lobster shirt, tube socks with calf support (of course),bloody pillow, LT Gallagher, Scottie Wilson (Baggit - Take it easy, dude!), Marty Lyons (New York Sack Exchange), Ocean major (no problem)statics, Stretch Funeral Service, Don't Fear the Reaper (its the BOC, man), Restriction, Heey - Jermee, all the ladies from the Niagra Falls area, paper routes, MST3000 (dork), cards with the tards, German spy, lax president,Tiber,Ski,Bohagers,top down in the Snaab w/MTB, late night with Doug,Dunkin D's(not coming back), H.N. (impressive),ringdance(?), LT House (en fuego),the troll(Oscar was laughing), Navy Seals in the winter, leatherneck pugil stick beatings, funky fresh splits, Roy's, Revenge of the Nerds, Saturday Night Fever, 2/c Mess night party in the room, Brooke's engagement, , greasy hair,Herndon party(AP?) coming in wasted as a plebe, Chester Parks and Newsome, Brian Hyde - permanent injury, Good night booger....,SHOTS GO!!Natty Boh,ACME. AMP,AGL



Sixteenth Company

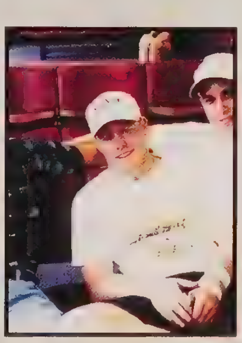
Seventeenth Company

David Lee Aamodt
Seattle, Washington
Naval Flight Officer

Aamonuttin', Bad Piker supreme. Hurricane Dave came to USNA with one contact, bad clothes, and no clue. How did he ever get in here with that crooked spined, short legged skeleton? Must have been his vision. SPEC4 (boots cost money), Pizza with JMU chick, Miss Duct Tape (Dave, have you ever been on a date that wasn't disasterous?). MLT, he lost his knee, but found Paradise in O.C.. 3/c Boxing-OOPS! Sorry, Joe. 2/c year, missed the boat, but he'll probably be a great NFO. 21st B-Day--What a party--Wish you were there. Philly--First time as desig, I'll pop a flare and get it towed. New Acura--What a car--Wish you could drive it too. Systems idiot--What an idea--Wish it could float. 1/c year--finally perfected Letterman motif. PIKER Photographer, somebody had to be sober. WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...

Walter John Butler
Oakton, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

Walter, the red-headed fireplug from Virginia/Boston/Ohio, came to USNA via NAPS, with intentions of becoming a high-speed, low-drag Marine. After three and half years of the Boat School, however, it came down to the flip of a quarter, well actually, best of five. Luckily for the Navy, fellow Virginian George Washington landed heads up in favor of the Marine Corps. John's true loves would fit in the categories of cokes, women, and Jeep, as well as his "so black" Camaro. Over the years he survived many speeding tickets, a broken wrist at Leatherneck, landing on a bee-hive at Airborne, and the USS KIDD colliding into his brand new Camaro. As Company Commander he managed to keep LTO off our butts. Someday, he will be a General. Catch you in the wild blue yonder.
-JKH

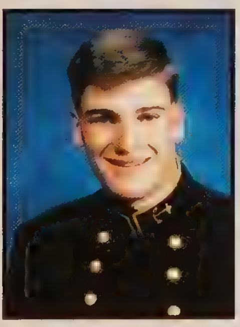


Deric Remond Cotton
Valdosta, Georgia
Supply Corps

He came to us from NAPS where he made the transition from Supreme Prep School Commander to Supreme Slacker overnight. With Cotton there were 3 constants. If he was UA, he was really at football. If you couldn't find him for taps, he was in ??'s room and the phone number was ??. He could never make it back from anywhere on time, but that's another story. In my four years at the Academy though, I think I learned more from him during our late night rap sessions than I did in class. Unfortunatley, we set an all-time record for class absenses because of them (sir/medical always works). I'll never forget the French-Connection youngster year, our Secret Agenda keeping "him" totally "clueless", and our talks about the most importantthing in life. Good luck with "The Woman". Who knows, if you would have let me use the phone once and awhile mabye I'd have a woman too! At least AT&T is still in business. Good Luck at Supply School. Peace out " K-ay ". -Dizzy

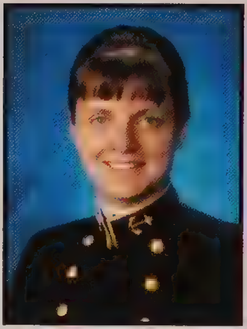
Joseph Brandon Davis
Milwaukie, Oregon
Submarines

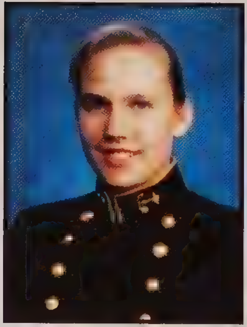
1 year of Kent = 4 years of destiny PIKER 6 was the greatest Marine ever to lose his M-16 at Quanico--Oh, wait, he's wants to be in SubMarines. No wonder SSGT promised to send his first round through the back of Joe's head. 3/c Boxing-OOPS! Sorry Joe. 2/c year Joe bought his first car, accidentally..."No, Really, take the car for a week." Who would have figured that Kiwi would be the object of blonde ambition? The Pied Piper of Systems-Kerfoot's savior. Philly-"Joe's gonna hurl!" D1W1-"He's gonna Blow!" G-Town-"roll him over!" O.C. NJ(The VOMITRON)-"I smell puke and beer!" O.C. MD- "No Joe, not on the couch!" Philly (again)-"No Joe, not on the Black guy!" Philly (yet again)-"No Joe, not in the Tow truck!" etc, etc, etc.... Four amazing years of brotherhood. WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...



Rebecca Christina Dengler
Crosswicks, New Jersey
Marine Corps Pilot

Becky is the bass-playin' jazz cat from Exit 7 whose life is in a constant state of entropy- always moving towards disorder (we owe you a formal room inspection)! Plebe summer Becky was accused of having a "small, civilian mind" by the nudist maid...which McDonalds is she in again?? unpredictable? Becky? shorts on backwards, the attack of the random black sock...church lady, come out and dance for us! Beneath the plebe panda gear is our roommate, going for a run at the most opportune time...20 minutes before taps... "Becky I'm holding your NADN cord hostage." "It's 3 A.M., go to bed." "You rate sleeping on your rack..." "When WAS your paper due?? Two weeks ago???" A true original, she's always been more than willing to help out a friend, even if it wasn't in her best interest. Always insane, Becky helped us keep our sanity. "That's our roomie!!" CAD, AEL





Cynthia Ann Dieterly
Westminster, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

Cin, Cindy-ba, Cin-dog, Deet, Dieter, Dieter-dog, "Miss Cindy"... Sweating plebe year, (teased for sleeping face down, @$$ up) she made up for it youngster year- "Was Billy Joel playing on the Yard???" "The CAPTAIN helping you study, again??" The COAST GUARD incident... many men have tried to gain Cindy's attention, Pat, Matt, JOHN D., Mike, Jesse, Ken, Eric... upperclass "cool guys" over e-mail, and illegal run-ins (cruise and Rugby MOs) but none up to par. "I'll call my boyfriend, as soon as I remember his name..." "Knowing that being asked 'the usual?' at the O-club was a bad sign..." PK??? "Hooked up" by all of her profs??...yeah, right. "When were you born? 197..." ..the German Army guys AND the bachelor party? "I thought Iceland was green!?! You don't see any ice do you!" "Hold your flowers? What am I suppose to do with MY flowers." AEL, PJH, MOD

Jason Brent Eister
Grand Blanc, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Jasont arrived a deadhead from the metropolis of Grand Blanc, MI. Many times he expressed love for Italian food and reminiscence of the senior(or was it junior?) prom. Youngster year was spent PFG...the other two spent in the rack dreaming about his "soooo red Porsche". The rack proved to be a FORUM for other activities as well: CLUB meetings, a GALLERY filled with pictorials, and a great addition to his PENTHOUSE overlooking the Severn. For one who hasn't seen combat, he's dodged alot of bullets...Bellatlantic sure loves the battle-axe. Nice scooter! How bout that Primus concert?? Stay away from the EDGE-ID. The Humpty Ride, The PHAT van, and all the activities inside. Made the show firstie year as the on-ice captain, WTF? Despite shortcumings, he got what he always wanted and well deserved.
Friends to the end til death do us part! -PMSSJMSENDJV EAFD

Juston Kirk Hendrickson
Kearney, Nebraska
Navy Pilot

Hendrickstein came to us a skinny farm boy from Nebraska. Four years and 20 lbs later, he is still with us. His dreams revolved around three things: flying, Maria, and Mustangs. Two out of three ain't bad: congrats on Air and the engagement, but you sold out on the Mustang. Justin was our plebe summer roommate; every night ended with the "body-by-Budweiser" flex show before he struggled into the top rack, kicking over the alarm clock. We'd hear rabbit nibbling late at night, it was JKH and King Hall donuts. He grew up to be Company Rabbi...I mean OPS, gracing us with enlightening e-mail. There are three things about Justin we will never forget: the countdown to victory, the sally phone voice to Maria, and 963054. Pencils, Justin?! No milk?...FREAK! Go Huskers. Good luck in the fleet, stay with the red corvette. Mazeltov. WJB, JBE, SJM, DJV

Seventeenth Company

Seventeenth Company

Dominic Joseph Iacono
Hockessin, Delaware
Marine Corps

Hailing from the mighty city of Hockessin, DE, "Bruce Lee" Iacono has brought nothing but excitement to 22 and 17. His illustrious history started with the 3 finger push-up and the mighty 2nd squad. From there Dom moved quickly to bottle attacks Plebe year, only to follow it the next two years with the infamous Iacono choke hold. Two mids, one in dental and one on Farragut, were unfortunate enough to fall prey to this Korean death grip. With his savory vocabulary, stellar academic performance, and strict adherance to posted speed limits, Dom has set an example for all to follow. His firstie year culminated with his Battalion Commander billet and his side kick door opening trick which one 4/C was proud to view firsthand. And finally, the Iacono trademark: the chode. Semper Fi, Dom. SWS

Patrick Michael Kelly
Cinnaminson, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

SEA SWO, Philanthropist, Action-Adventure Hero Where's Kelly? Rack? Campus? PRT again? Out with another single mom? Rack? If only his uncle had killed his father and married his mother...The Great Orator was an X-wing pilot at heart who turned to the way of the Rogue Warrior until the following morning when the O-course changed his mind. "On your feet. On your face. Roll left. Roll right."---thanks, Pat. Perhaps Sokol said it best plebe year, "What's that smell?" 2/c year saw the drunken proposal and its subsequent withdrawal, freeing PMK to contemplate a few casts for woo bass (in the timeless spirit of "The Herndon Comment". PMK's navigational skills (standby, Phil Sea) were only matched by his prowess with 5-speed..."Mr. Toad's Wild Ride"... Speaking of clutches, we can't forget PK coming through with a winner when pressed for a prayer at LTO's. There's a heyday out there, don't stop searching for it.

Robert William Kerfoot
Grand Marais, Minnesota
Surface Warfare Officer

Coming from Minnesota, the *Kerfinator* slept with open windows in -30° weather, his natural arctic insulation no match for we mortals. Kerf, the killing machine, single handedly slayed a bear and shark with a knife, a moose with a motor vehicle, and got himself shot!?! Quite the firefighter, Rob is quick to respond to any emergency. He wears the dog suit as well as exploding doors. Mr. Fixit improved quality of life in our room (e.g. cable TV). Rob ate as much as he cooked at tailgaters and drank even more!! We found Rob sleeping on the floor *next* to his rack and *in the shower* (how he fit we'll never know)! Our many conversations with a soundly sleeping Kerf were stimulating. After 3 years of "I'll **NEVER** get married," Rob succumbed and was declared MIA on June 15 by his only single roommate left. Go SWO !! JET / Fly Navy !! SDP

Anna Elizabeth Lafferty
Bedford, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Affectionately called la petite wench by her food-loving roommates. Buffy the vampire slayer dissed those donkey dancers for a real sport and became a violent femme. Although she has enough body-care products for seven people- all in the shower- she prefers a ramen noodle conditioner above all else. What's that smell???? "It fell on my head!" Feeling ill on Easter plebe year? We loved our fourth roommate BC- he's our friend. Much grief plebe year and trouble with "the law" could not separate them. Sit on my face. According to those in authority, she has a promising career in boxing, prostitution, gambling and moonshining. Next round of drinks at the Level II cafe is on me. Lot's of luck in the future, roomie.

Stephen Patrick Lynch
Petaluma, California
Marine Corps

Steve, a native of the wrist-wrestling capital of the world, proved that inbalanced people do really get into the Naval Academy. Whether fighting over a jalapeno, fleeing from stalker-middle school PIB's, or expounding on the USMC, Steve had a different slant of the world. Primus sucks! You suck! Hey, stop midshipman! Hey Craigey...I mean Lindy. Steve was into pain; since he volunteered for Honor-Nazi duty. Hey, anyone can NOT fail the Navy PRT. At least your BMW looks nice. close to death at UM ..."Hey, I paid for the beer and pizza." Steve hooked up in every state in the nation; but baby Roses were his favorite. Hey Mike, quick, drive us back to USNA. Watch that exit ramp...at least it wasnt your car. It ain't easy being green, but no one else would take you...good luck and stay away from my kids. JBESJMDJV

Samuel John Messer
Corpus Christi, Texas
Navy Pilot

SOMITZ, and his damn guitar...anyone could NOT be from Generation X. Blading, ramps, acid rock, defined him. Texan to the end, Sam WANTED Texas to be a seperate country. At least his roomies liked his guitar playing. Turn it up! And that music..that soothing music. Sam made multiple journeys to Hood College, striking gold twice...too bad they were 17. Tequila and Sam, what a mix... you didnt feel the punches, did you? I never knew summer white pants were yellow. Drunken Metro rides after Cherry Blossom tournament. I've never seen a photo album quite like your sponsors'. Staples are for papers, not heads. Spring break--watch out for sharks and girls from Ireland. Sam it's been a good ride-Corpus awaits the Gen X terror. I knew you always liked Lafferty. You're a good friend, and I hope you work in a Hornet's nest. DJVJBEJKH

Spiro Emmanuel Nifakos
West Palm Beach, Florida
Naval Flight Officer

Spiros(aka. Spangro, Beer-o, Nifatkos, Nif#@*up) was a highly recruited greek football kicker from West Palm Beach(or Boston??) It was tough being away from mommy, but he adjusted well. Anyone can NOT go home every Spring Break. At least he got Guido's Darth Vader dope ride. Thanks for driving while we "read" in the back. Spiro was a real ladies man...Boston, Vanderbilt, GW, and West Palm?? "No man, I would DATE her"(the little mate). The yarn he spun was long and distinguished, so is the hooded warrior. He had good intentions, but when the rack called, he answered. Slowly, five fingers evolved to two. "Spiros schleeepy." Club, Sam Adams, Astroglide put out quality products. Spiros handled alcohol well; decorating leather jackets, desk diving(backwards), and missing periods 1-4. His loyalty was great, so was his AMEX bill. "We'll be friends through thick and thin." PMSJBEDJVSJM EAFD

James Keith Palma
Ravenna, Michigan
Medical Corps

4/C Palma...come arounds sir! Hmmmmmm?!
Palmapherone, what color is the sky in your world?

Hope you have better luck with patients than you did with your roommates.
EAFD

Seventeenth Company

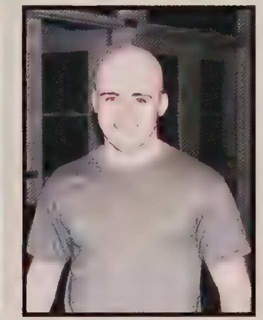
Seventeenth Company

Scott Douglas Powell
Atascadero, California
Navy Pilot

Once, twice, third time has to be a charm (so, who's the lucky lady going to be?). He will be the last to fall of us all....probably better for his sake! Scott hailed us from some MUDHOLE in California, via a neutron rich environment...we think all the Florida sun and radiation fried his brain. The original rack SLOTH--but a sloth with nearly a 4.0 The only time seen drunk was when he came back from '96 gater and fouled the trash can beyond belief. Picked a major where all he did was abstract, who knows what it all relates to? For an airedale he has a better SWO gut than most SWOs (just hope he still fits in the cockpit come July 1). Wanted TV so bad as a youngster that he (we) bought a remedy? If it flies, it DIES! Go SWO! Trouble & Foot

Peter Matthew Schnappauf
Burke, Virginia
Navy Pilot

You gots problems, Snapdik...Anyone could be alone with thier sister's friend...you distinguish yourself by sharing. Neutralized! Awww sit, bits! Caught red handed in the van...we have film. Post game Chinese dinners with the ruggers. It takes someone special to earn a free weekend for TIME you did at Quiet Waters. A bloody great ring dance and how 'bout that UT piss jug. "Measure up...length and girth." Hey baby, you wanna whiskey sour...Stayin' alive! Every day for Matt was a fine day to spend in a dark, dank bar. What did you put in the ac-log for those four morning classes? Drinks for the alternate crowd are on Matt tonight! Nice pooper. The past four years with Matt have been a True romance. The strongest one in the group, you were a big brother to all of us. Dunka. SENJBEDJVCAHSCGMWC Steamer Uncle Adolf EAFD.



Scott William Smith
Swampscott, Massachusetts
Marine Corps

He came to us from that town across the way, Swampscott, MA. Having been properly seasoned an "Exeter Man," we had the distinct privilege and honor of witnessing the second coming of Napoleon. We've looked up (I mean down) to him for inspiration, and we've learned that even the LITTLE PEOPLE in this world can do it. This place has truly turned our toy soldier in a crusty Wardog, which was exemplified that day when the mouse that was in his doritos fell under the K-Bar. What a KILLER! Youngster year. Spring Break at Tulane. "Is this a crime scene?" Positions 1,2,3, and 4. "Sound off with I'm a killer!" Leatherneck, YUT. What do you know, he became our Brigade XO, but couldn't keep his 4.0. That's all right, gocho, 3.93 is good enough in my book. Through war and peace. TACAMO. "I'M THE BEST!" Till the end! DJI

Gregory Donald Sutton
Baltimore, Maryland
Special Warfare

A suburbanite from Balmer, Maerlan, GD came in hard enough for JT to take him to task: "Come to my room, and we will go." Oleary had his turn: "I know, I'll strip in front of the window, then give one of my firsties the finger." Then the late nights with the flashlight and screwdriver. Never a one woman man (he IS an Adonis), he had several near misses, including TWO in-house Ring Dance proposals and that dusky jewel Vivian (don't call, EVER). Instead, he took back the pridelands and hoped for a show ("it's what she WANTS!). JOHN PARRY! Greg was always a Porsche man, until he bought the Civic (pfff...nice!). He traveled to Mecca, took the $1500 camping trip, fed the fish, but never finished the TQL board or Catch-22. Don't be suprised when he calls artillery on himself for cool points. Hope you find the heyday. Make Martin proud.

Joseph Edward Tribble
Hoover, Alabama
Surface Warfare Officer

E-mail, that says a lot about Josh. If only I had a penny for each message sent on the Zenith Volkswagen. "If you spend twelve hours a day on e-mail, you only spend two years at the Academy." Between e-mail and the rack, Josh spent about 6 months here. Smitten by his first love and lost at sea on May 25th, 1996. Wanted to go the way of aviation, then submarines (vice Marines), then SWO upon engagement. Spent four years as a QuattroPro (Aero) major against better advice. For all the M&Ms and Coke that he consumed (we should have bought stock long ago), it's a wonder he always passed the PRT. Harpoon, X-Wing: Josh conquered the world and the universe too. If ever you need a simple question answered, he is always happy to give his doctoral dissertation. SDP/Foot

Dennis Joseph Volpe
Coram, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Domitz Vulva originated from the Strong Island but now hangs his hat at 16 College Ave. While Dennis was at "HIS SPONSORS", we traveled the Land in the trusty I-Mark. USMC-bound for 3 years, but saw the light after buying too many cadence tapes. Older women were Dennis's biggest fans (GNTMO, Annapolis, Newport, Coram). "Depends on what' yer like" He was scarce most of the time, usually at the "store" buying the BIG BAG of kitty litter. "Dennis, take out the f$#%ing X-Mas tree!" As a firstie he held himself to a higher standard, sweat pouring down his shirt stays during inspections he didn't even stand. A WELL ROUNDED athlete, Dennis tried his hand at lax, rugby, and wrestling. He "volunteered" to be CMEO rep after the '95 elections. "Powell for President!" Dennis is the nicest person and truest friend a person will ever meet. GO SWO! JBEPMSSENSJM EAFD

Seventeenth Company

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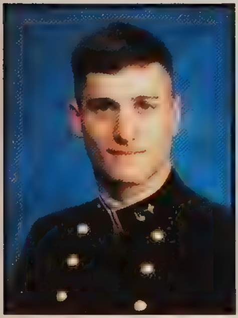
Richard Marcello Archer
Navy Pilot
Beaverton, Oregon

This future ace from the Bolivian section of Beaverton, Oregon played a good game of golf on a dog leg left. Fond of Mexican food and Ryan's friends' sidekicks, Rich was a conquistador who took his share. Archer "One-eye" wandered (stumbled) many streets from TSU to Key West to UVA. The "No-Car-Kid" slept through every road trip and layed the big one that destroyed CAPT Brown's house. Always famed for his oral hygiene, Rich worked on four stipes, but ended up with a mouthful of taco. Archer fought his way through ECU and Selkirk, but lost the battle to NYC fences and track team tables. Beating a phone in Key West to call an Oregon Duck. Hotel walls in Cancun got their personal, tender revenge. They grow tall trees in Oregon, tall enough to give you a concussion. CAN'T STOP. HELP ME, ARCHER, HELP ME! -RDB & RPG

Brian Hughes Benedict
Carpenteria, California
U.S Air Force

Hailing from sunny California, Bri found out our detailer's most feared uppperclass had been another Benedict, ouch. One of the 3 stooges of plebe summer. After plebe summer, disappeared to the boat house. "I was only resting sir!" Second semester roomed with Cheezer, Fly, and Chia and learned the meaning of McNasty. Set the 96 record for hours validated but instead of deciding to slack off on the course load, double majored, minored and rowed varsity crew. Youngster year with Sickey brings crew party escapades and the longshoreman's daughter. 2/C year broke your streak of straight A's, must have been those 23 hours on top of the crew. Firsty cruise on the USS Kidd, or was it the California? Firsty year back with Chia and addicted to cards. Somewhere along the way you decided the Navy wasn't your style... Air Force? Second semester with Soul Train... God help us all. Good luck learning to salute uncovered and driving buses. CHIA



Ryan Daniel Brown
Alexandria, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

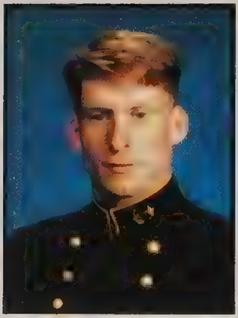
This "straight arrow", directly from nerd school, is following his father's naval career path. He came tall and lanky, survived USNA on "life support", left tall and lanky, but matured in the finer arts of manliness. Do you always clean your razor before tests? Ryan had many run-ins with the authorities: eating at track team tables, plebe civies, summertime hallway luvin' (praise be to Dalton!), and cliffdiving in Georgetown. Favorite song quote: "Mary, Mary.. why ya buggin'!" Favorite motto: "Semper fi!" Whether it was trips to UVA or Bristol, TN, he always had problems with his beloved jeeps. Turning 21 firstie year, he demonstrated his apptitude to regurgitate food. Ryan was known for his generosity with Q-tips. Always the sportster, from the ice rink to the blackjack tables, he knocked 'em all down. Club with sprinkles, you really showed us! RB- PARTTIME MIDSHIPMAN, FULLTIME P-SLAYER! -RMA & RPG

Bradley Alan Carr
Orlando, Florida
Navy Pilot

Affectionately know to us as Carr Funk, he received his nick name because of the foul body odor. With those feet, I was amazed by the stories he came back with after the weekends. For a little man who was going bald, Brad sure got around. I would always get his newest conquest confused with the others. Brad's other trade mark was his Mickey Mouse cap. During study hour, Brad would wear that old unwashed smelly hat to cover up his growing bald spot. Next to his guitar, his MICKEY was sacred. When he grew tired of USNA, Brad would pick up his customized guitar and play. Brad will never be a rock star so don't worry mom. On spring break Brad showed me why he played guitar. It all made sense after that. She was truly beautiful. Brad a good roommate and great friend Good luck fly boy !!!! TDH

Patrick Burton Clark
Bristol, Tennessee
Submarines

Patrick came to the Academy from the town of Bristol in northeastern (ALMOST Virginia)Tennessee. When not explaining how the southern patriots defeated the godless northern aggressors and actually won the Civil War, he is most often found hunting deer with his bow or shooting his shotgun at little clay disks. Sensing his great hunting skills, the deer apparently go into hiding when Patrick enters the woods. His other interests have ranged from "What? A bowling league?" to "The Livin' Laughin' Lovin' and Cryin' Show" on WNRV. He found his Southern Belle early in life; her only competitors for his affection have been chew and dark beers brewed below the Mason-Dixon line. Hopefully he can stay awake and keep from spilling milkshakes on his squadleader. The future? We'll all find comfort in his decision for, not NASCAR, but rather the submarine races. -PMM, TJW



Thomas Gerald Conroe
Omaha, Nebraska
Naval Flight Officer

Red head kid with a bad attitude from Nebraska. "You got a chip on your shoulder!?" Conman, the doggiest of the dawgs. Insane in the membrane. School-hated it, but it's 2 EZ. Got a nice jumper, but mine is better. Road trips to MI and NY. Schooled at Merrick House, but McDonough is our house. Hoops at 2200. Undefeated 2on2 for 2 yrs. Rutgers/Navy? Grambling/Hampton? "Trust us, we're midshipmen". Death Star? Too easy. Ring dance? Where's the hotel? Crazy '80's music. Go-Cart racing and roller skating. He's got Husker's on the brain. Thanks for a great 4 years. A dawg of the Dawg Pound. Remember, yellow hammer got's your back. Buttery Nipples are on me. NMN/CKW/GTP

Alex Francis Domino
Middletown, Delaware

Midn Domino has no comment on his 4.5 years spent at USNA... but his friends do: This bohemoth is native to the wild land of Delaware, specifically the Crab Crib. Can generally be found watering at McGarvey's when not habitually migrating to Grateful Dead shows. Visits the weight room daily. An omnivore, Domino feeds on anything within reach, usually found grazing in the wardroom off other predators prey. Domino can sometimes be dangerous, please be careful when hand-feeding. In Domino's early stage of development, he ran with the football herd. As he aged, he migrated to greener, more fertile pastures, like a house. Domino may possibly mate for life and produce offspring. Domino can achieve a top speed of 8.571429 mph (10:30 in the mile and a half). Warning: Ear protection should be worn around a sleeping Domino. Keep Domino on leash at all times when not caged. Love, the Brat Pack.

Charles Withey Ehnes
Brandon, Manitoba, Canada
Surface Warfare Officer

Chia arrived on I-Day looking like a little piece of the great white wasteland whence he came. "Eek, I think I've seen a ghost." But despite his collapsing in formation the first day, the Annapolis summer soon brought color to those pallid cheeks. With his soft-shoe chits and raspy, nasal voice, it was he who frustrated and angered hypocritical detailers to the point of agony. "How's the water?" His sport was fun while it lasted -- touche M. Pussycat. The wardog then moved on to pugilism for a while, honing that right-hook sucker-punch to use on any who would dare wake him. His achievements include the brigade's biggest M:TG collection, a woman in every port (Montreal and New York anyway), a cushy job on batt staff, and a complete mastery of his mantra, despite his being caught practicing in the shower. Stay hard Chia -- BRI

Eighteenth Company

Eighteenth Company

Russell Matthew Geraldi
West Grove, Pennsylvania
Special Warfare

This soapy PT maniac from the green pastures of West Grove, PA, drank his way to a SEAL billet. Between marathons and bay swims he could found on a parkbench in Richmond, on the streets of TSU, or a couch at UVA. Clothed by the Salvation Army and a stench, he was unstoppable with his second winds. Ashley should have gotten the lion hole but instead Russ was also found enjoying a taco at the ring dance. After a loosing battle with the Norwegians, gate 1, and the DOD police, he joined the brotherhood during Christmas Break. John helped him trim for inspection while holding the red dots apart. He bought a '67 Bronco to take his computer to the repair shop but he still hasn't learned to drive. He always studied and could have easily made contibutions to a medical book. Army '94-Grrrrr-"Where are my CD's?" -RMA&RDB

Cornelius Don Fernando Gray
Jackson, Mississippi
Marine Corps

C.D. is the most strong-willed, stubborn, and self-disciplined individual that I have ever met. A ladies man when he wants to be. Remember Philly!!! Ranked right up there with Olgolvie over plebe summer, Corn achieved the almighty rank of Brigade Chief of Staff just 3 years later. Drives the most pimpin' car on the yard. A gift of love from his Dad. Quiet, dependable, thoughtful. He hates head jokes... C.D. was ALWAYS in my corner when times got rough (which happened a lot with us). You have taught me a great deal Corn. I will always be there for you. Look out Marine Corps! Semper friendus.... BMM

Todd Daryl Hickman
Milford, Michigan
Submarines

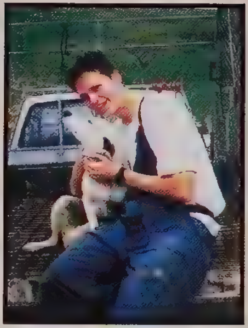
Todd Hickman, from Milford Michigan, earned his nickname, Sickman, during Plebe Summer. After disappearing to crew, Todd showed up to Blue and Gold with rack-burn, "I was studying in a 3/c room, Sir." Through wonderful 2/c Todd learned the meaning of true leadership. Youngster year saw Sicky rooming with Benefunk and his box of drugs getting bigger. Even with academics and crew, Todd always had time for anyone, "Get out of my room! Its study hour!" But it worked out as they won nationals that year. 2/c year he found me, went through Chia and Clueless, the end of crew and on to better things. 1/c year, the vette came and went, and Karen and I finally got him to relax for a while. Through the good and bad you've always been a true friend and a brother to me. Good luck bubblehead and remember, "SELL, SELL, SELL" Carrfunk

Tracy Lynne Hoyte
Cary, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

Trace- Girlie!! Spastic, Bold, FISH. Slurpies on the beach, low crawling, backbends, behind the stacks (past, present, future) Seattle(?)- Someday, right! Closer to Fine (over & over) Wanna Play Black Jack? San Diego Zoo-> Baby monkey in diaper: you. Hanging from cabinet: Same Hair! Cigars, Dancing in the grass! SO FREE!! Tijauna: blankets, U.S.-> Wrong Way! American *******, Pay for the trolley?!? 10:59&30s. Bladder Exploding, 1st class seating. SMELLY!! Cow blanket, Last shot, NO. $7, tied hands, Mt. Rainier: hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil. Lechter's, Danger Run Out. Paul Shrine! Coffee? or Nutmeg? Tanning. Calcium- 1 a day. Oyster's like phlegm. Limelight. Matching outfits, DaDaDaDaDeeeeeeee! SWE you Later!! Holey Nose. Don't get hooked. GET SOME! RANDOM!! Landing Dance & Tassle. CO Hottie. the "B" word, Seashell, Tatoos on Video, Silence is LOUD! I was gone before I got there, Smellin' the Popcorn. Doin' it. I AM NOT WELL!!! HNLL

Justin Arthur Jaussi
Logan, Utah
Navy Pilot

The six year plan - 943282. Dark clouds over the youngster year. The crazy Mormon has forgiven you - thanks for the good times, Ross and Will. Two year jaunt to Kiwi-land. 963411. You're going to pay how much for her ticket?!... and now she's married. Oh, that sucks. The streak of Triathlons. Come on Justin, moutain biking is more fun. "Unable to find..." The Ju-assi lives on. Oh, I dunno, I am trying to gain weight. "This is just what I wanted." So what do you think I should do about that one thing? "Well, I would probably do that one thing." The PACT, remember the pact, never forget the pact and dark things won't happen ever again (WBW, PAW, WK, JAJ). And our good friend, what the hell was he thinking, we'll never know. The justmeister, how would I sneak out without you? OK bigguy, so what's the deal?. Don't break. Can't wait to fly with ya buddy. PAW

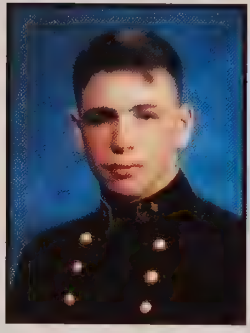


Aaron Ray Kelley
Orange Park, Florida
Navy Pilot

Aaron Kelley=Rock. Rock was who he was and how he lived. A great deal of the time you just wanted to kick him because he wouldn't say what the hell he wanted to say. You could wait and wait and you never really knew if it was going to come out. It eventually did, oh and when it did you could be sure that it was spoken as eloquently as Aristotle. There was sexual politics, smoke infested rooms and oh...the harmonica. What he said was not always politically correct, but you could bet it meant....something. He loved the guitar and the time he spent playing (for most guys) would have replaced women. Oh, but not Rock. He always found a way. "The ladies, The ladies." In summary, Aaron was the model midshipman and the midshipman who should have been kicked out. Who knows, but I'm sure Cliff does. -JQM, TJW

Brian Michael Masterson
Naples Florida
Navy Pilot

Brian (smackerson) made his way to USNA after a one year stint at a NROTC unit at some school down south that has a gator as a mascot. After a long plebe year (thanks to Berardi) Brian decided to focus his attention, like on Jackie mostly. If he wasn't on the phone, well he might of been on a plane down to Florida to see her. He tried wrestling, then Judo, well then he just got up at zero dark thirty to go work out. Can Brian talk? You bet, even in his sleep. Always the responsible one, except for that one night in the snow. What, your ring is missing? Close to being a Marine, even did pre-leatherneck, then wised up, and passed the ASTB and the eye test and decided to be a Navy Pilot. Good luck and thanks! ADR

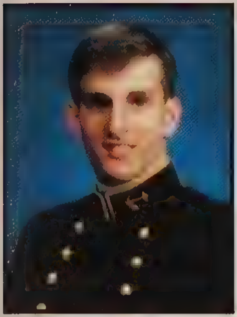


Patrick M. McBride
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

This Irish maniac wrestled his way down from the hills of Pennsylvania, leaving empty beer bottles and urine samples in his path. No women, nor bottle of Guiness was safe from his grasp. Pat's charm made him a welcome visitor to several college campuses (K.U. F+M,&UD). Battling through the hot sands of Yuma or the treacherous waters of the Lake Champlain. A quick shave while wrestling in Florida only added to his warrior mentality. A great proponent of political correctness, Pat became an engineer in order to join S.W.E. "I got a snake, man!" Riding on top of his Legend, McBride and his Black Sheep Pals, ravaged the entire continent from Pensacola and Rocky Point, all the way to San Diego and wrecked Vancouver. Luckily, the Legend has returned. New Year's Eve adventures and his job of watering the plants at Tally-Ho forced him to his homelands many weekends. A drunkard by day, lover by night, and a Marine by choice. PALS

Eighteenth Company

Eighteenth Company

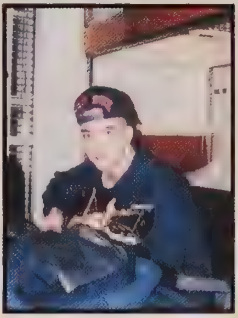


Patrick G. McCaslin
Hendersonville, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

This sarcastic, elder from Hendersonville, NC was definitely over "qualified" for USNA. Hey Pat...no really, here it is. Psst! Wait, were you on the Dallas when they filmed the movie? As a youngster, people avoided Pat's room like the plague. He could always be found on the racquetball court but never seemed to realize it was only an intramural. No one could sleep in class next to Pat because they were always too busy talking. Kidnapped-NYC. As an expert at waterballoon tosser, Pat never faired too well with the administration. Always armed with his Friend at his side, Pat was never afraid to stick by his guns... or throw coffee mugs across the wardroom. Are you going to start collecting social security before you make LT? No matter what ship you end up on, you'll always be a submariner! We'll definitely be seeing you around SLICK! JD&RA

Jason Quincy Munos
Hot Springs, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

I'm sure the entire brigade knew of Jason, if not by their sisters, by the noise coming from the high output electric guitar which he consistently fat fingered at all hours of the day and night. It's amazing how an Arkansas country boy could be attracted to 90's "grunge." He must have learned from his collection of 10,000 CD's. He had dates with women, but seemed to fall too fast....both times. His HEROic attitude and Shakespearean like disposition drove him to articulate words we never understood. However, he did christen the new 7th wing for us. Somewhat of a youngin', he learned fast or at least tried to play like the grown-ups. After nights of drinking, Jason could always be found either sleeping on a basketball court or swimming in a tub of half digested pizza, or midnight" canoeing on a private lake. Lexus consoles clean easily. -TJW, ARK, RMA

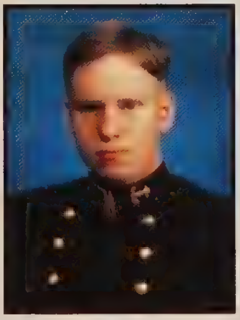


Nhat Minh Nguyen
Lansing, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

This bugle boy came to us from Spartan country. It did not take long before I was asking him for help. He got me through chemistry and got me back on the courts. A binge drinker and smoker who went crazy with Quan on vacations. We had the two year undefeated streak in bball and ran Petro and Chris in tennis. We never agreed on music but did on hot babes. Our road trips were the best even when we went to the wrong stadiums and caused pile ups. The LT could not keep us from having fun. You shot weeds in Georgia and partied it up in Key West. Never one to become to excited you kept on track for Med School. One day we all will be at Bethesda bending over for Yellow Hammer the Proctologist. Good Luck where ever you end up, the Dawgs and the Young Guns will ride again.

Gregory Todd Petrovic
New Bern, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

Petro Cheese took USNA by storm like a hurricane from the North Carolina coast. Plebe summer he learned to swallow a pound of skittles and a can of cheese wiz at the same time, while plebe year, he became a b-robe flasher. Petro was plagued by mail delivery, especially UPS, who picked up his girl friend and never returned her. But not to despair, that summer at MLT he found love in an elevator. Youngster year, country music filled a void in his life as he rehabilitated at NC State. Always a man of adventure, Petro was hell on wheels at the go-cart track and roller rink. "You can always make up a test, but you can never make up a party." Petro's exploits at ECU and Army/Navy proved this point. He now leaves us to be a pilot. The Cossack rides again. From the Dawgs to a dawg. CKW/TGC



Adam Dwayne Robinson
Cambridge, Maryland
Navy Pilot

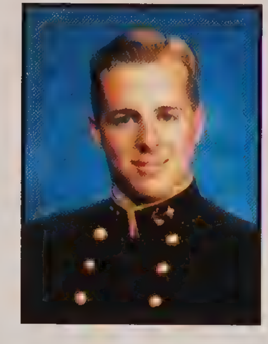
Adam (a.k.a TON LOC) hails from Cambridge Md. Everyone knows the small town (consisting of a Dairy Queen and his house). Too bad that Pensacola is out of your cellular's range. What will you do??? He's a cheap-beer-drinking, fire-fighting, rap-listening, rack-daddy, lacrosse-playing, fool. AW-YEAH! Big ankles, big eyebrow, big truck. Remember the camping trip??? You could have had a HOLaday... What took me a semester to learn, you learned in about a week. You taught me the importance of picking up my dirty underwear. Jackie will probably thank you. You have been a great roommate, and an even better friend. The best of luck down in P'cola... BMM

Arturo Gregorio Sanchez
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Surface Warfare Officer

What can I say about the Albuquerque animal. His attitude changed like his women. Can't forget the attempts of destroying our livers at patricks place. Despite a study break youngster yearm he was one helluva soccer playerearning two N stars. He loved his academics so much he almost took everthing twice. Good thing we weren't class of 94. Our summers were occupied with extra credit classes at USNA , but we always found time and ways to enjoy ourselves (respectful houses for respectful sports) Good luck out there you IBM. Has the thorn left your side? If you need anything, don't call me. Love ya AFD

Christopher Kevin Wells
Colquit, Georga
Naval Flight Officer

If you are from Colquit, YOU MIGHT BE A REDNECK! But as the Miller County Liberal taught us all, besides wrecks and beauty pageants, is "You can pull for Colquit or you can pull out!" Chris, tadpole, Nips, Mack daddy, dirty d..., no girl was too big or too small, nor too young or too old, you did them all. Any clime or place, from subways to the woods, you overcame. Tadpole finally dated a girl for more than six weeks here by the bay. His chicken wings were never hot enough. Could you please pass the Tabasco. Although Georgia never had a good football team you kept faith. From failing Calculus, to getting on Supts list, nothing was out of reach. BC's in hand, hey baby, do you know CPR. Carpe diem... Petro, Tom, Nhat, Adam, and Brian



Philip Andrew Whitmore
Goodyear, Arizona
Navy Pilot

The "Crackpipe" arrived in '90. Gave carry-on to classmates, got caught. Waterskiing on the Severn Saturday morning. What were you thinking? Didn't you want to do chow calls? Then, the very dark youngster year. Phillie Steak Sandwich. "Its snowing all over the room." Sorry guys (MD JPG RD) - the Mormon must go. The six year plan (I don't care what that guy said, I'm going - Bill K) - 947146. MTC - is Phil going to make it? Came back to the guys he trained-KN, ME, ML, BD, GV- he thanks you guys and he's sorry for leaving ya'll (twice). Five weeks of triathlons. Hey Phil, what are you doing this weekend? Uh, you know, the usual, got D, got L'd. Justin, what would you do if.... I need you to take her to church for me so I can race. The PACT with Bill, Bill and Justin - no problem. Maybe we should just talk to Bill about it. What was our good friend thinking. Phil, your Homegrown will be in next week, I promise. The comfort zone will never be the same. The good times have only begun - your pal - JAJ.

Eighteenth Company

Eighteenth Company

Travis Jon Wilcox
Durango, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Travis Wilcox came into the Navy with one goal-TO FLY. He just went about it in a round about way. Nuclear Field 'A' school to Power School to four years in Academy Engineering, he never let studying(nor his checking account) get in the way of having fun. From the day he reported to this great institution, there was never a day that he didn't let you know something was *&%^$ up. Especially plebe year, when his room was considered the "Salty Plebe room" Later on, Trav came to some realizations about the finer things in life. That led to "soup-cleaning" with a pizza box, a "special" canoe ride, "is that a gate in front of me," "Kelley, I mean Wilcox" and other ne'er mentions. Overall Trav accomplished his goals, but don't be misled...he'll find something to *&%^$ and moan about. That's Trav. Good luck in P-cola. -PBC, JQM, ARK

Christopher Miller Bugg
Durham, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

Buggman, roomie of all roomies, came from below the Mason-Dixon Line. Modern day hick with a soft spot for red heads. Acid washed gutter compliments of RamsHead, tattoos after help from the Captain, "there's a skull in the water!?!?" Layovers and hangovers on the way to San Diego, "What'd you do with my sister?!?!", "I'll ask her, she'll tell me." What's the quote from the Brigantine, cerebral thought? Crashed a wedding,"hey, remember us?" Potato guns, great fun,"The only thing you did wrong was you didn't hit one of those geeks." Semper-Roommate, fighting with the Midget plebe year, getting drunk with your plebe. You've been the best friend a guy could ask for; you really helped me keep my sanity. I know your dreams of being a SWO didn't come true but I'm sure you'll make a great pilot. Fair Winds and Following Seas--TSF

Brian Philip Downey
Sellersburg, Indiana
Naval Flight Officer

Sowney. Shoney. Shone. Mr. Bone. Buy me cokes. Coffee Time! Only guy to love Aero-- Group 1 rules. Put up a few more Acura posters. The Sowney Rambler. Have some more sugar Shoney. Oh, Chickens- I'm sorry! Let me drive. 3/4 Grenadine-1/4 Coke. I've got no cash. You da wun dats gots ta eat it! I need your book. Downey! Report for all-calls. Mike, should I show Mr. Barker my ankle? "HI I'm Brian!" "I'd lose the gum and sun glasses." We've got 24 hours, let's drive to Australia. Thanks for all the laughs. Funniest guy among us. He's always there for you. Knew more engineering than the rest of us combined. Probably the best attitude of anyone here. Had a unique perspective on life. If we could only spend a day in his world we'd all be better off.

Michael Charles Elliot
Chappaqua, New York
Navy Pilot

Pig pen. Working on the project. 0657, reville? I'm so hungy, let's go to Steerage. Damn it Shoney, no hot sauce. Black sock drawer. Laundry, once a year whether I need it or not. Could have had a V-8, Lt. does. 0200, Amanda is on the phone. Last train to Chapaqua. Chappy boy. Captain Randy, what kinda trash. Turn out the lights. Mike and Margaret, the dream team. No Mike, how do you really feel. Deniro. Jerry Garcia RIP. Johnny-O. Dan-O. The Duke Boys, the Duke Boys. Hasselhoff. The Yanks. Cage dancing. Where did you learn to speak Spanish? Labert! Shine my shoes. Chief. Why are you smelling your hand.? Uncle Visa. Alf. Big Guy. A true friend. Thanks for the shirt off your back. We're grateful for all the laughs. You livened up the dead time. Lance Corporal, Midget, Shoney, and Glenn.

Jennifer Ann Farkasfalvy
Salisbury, Maryland
Marine Corps

My roomie, fellow Marine Corps motivator, softball stud, soprano (?), but most importantly: buddy and confidant. You were there for me through boy problems(too many), surprise cold showers, chicken flossing: eee-rrr (use your foot), late night dances with pink hats, jump qualified bunnies, our rendition of "Jesus Met the Woman" with our illustrious audience...BOB. And WHAT is POPPID? The world may never know. Pass the Fred. Life wasn't the same without Laurie the Coastie Pirate (Arrrgh). A juicy red apple is nice, but..! That BIG LADY is still laughing!? Through laughter, tears, burps (chunky/creamy), and Company Commander (your 12 hour chats with LT), you were the best roommate and friend. I will never fall for the "further down the hall" trick again, or will I?! No foundation - all the way down the line! Hey Farkie!? Freak!? Farkusfreaky!? Freakusfalvy!? The Marine Corps is calling. TOWANDA! Love ya' always. SJH

Nineteenth Company

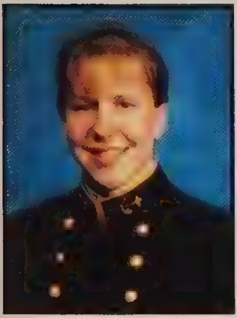
Nineteenth Company

Timothy Scott Fontana
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare Officer

A SWO in the truest sense -- y'all gotta love a guy chasing his dream. For such a long time he had a whip tying him to his Italian heritage -- many spaghetti dinners in Bancroft. Then came the psycho-Britchick (I jumped on a grenade there). It turns out he's not really Italian, but a Spaniard (i.e. Don Juan) with a fetish for older women. Who could crash a wedding reception with a better guy? Just remember, your sister taught the two-step! Could never fill his gas tank more than half-way, but didn't mind selling his stereo for beer-money. Many escapades (see Chicago (follow the puke trail), martinis in Philly, sleazy motels and SoCo in NY, San Diego (Kiwis comatose on the floor)), Happy Hours, and beers (everywhere including philosophizing at the Brigantine) later, he's a roomie in the truest sense. ...CMB

Debbie Del Rosario Garcia
Jacksonville, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Pssst! Shhht! Listen up, Debs! This Filipino native came to USNA with a shy smile that instantly captured the hearts of her thirty new big brothers. The Sandalwood Queen had shorn her tresses but proved that big things come in small packages. Don't forget: falling asleep in your Organic book, NBAY, MLT/VA Beach, what's that on your neck?, DDG GARCIA, Sunday night Filipino food, is that your real aunty or you fake one?, Debutante balls, 1000s of pics, do you play basketball?, KFIs, drawing, taking forever to dress, the ultimate packrat, Debdog, your first snowfall, and of course emi, Emil, EMIL! I wish you the very best, my friend. You have taught me the power of silence -- I will miss you greatly, Debbie. SMU



Stacey Joy Haynes
Martinez, California
Marine Corps

Reporting for I-day, after a X-C swim from SFO to the REAL coast, this aquafish hit USNA swimming. Her stealth muscle mass powered her through plebe summer, enactments of WWIII with dressing packets, hellish flash cards, and rolling eyes. Love was in the cards for this blond beauty from Cali. But wait a minute who's Troy? UUUH-HUH. Crispy or Chunky? Have you flossed today? EEE-ERR! Chicken feet. MechE="the bone". The little end mill that could. J.C. and the chic at The Well? Where's bunny? What parachute? I'm so confused! A juicy red apple is nice, BUT...! What the %#$@ is she doing? Cross-stitching, sewing? A WHAT mask? NOOO FOUNDATION...ALL THE WAY DOWN THE LINE! What's THAT floating in the water, algae? Never fear, armed with turtle power, she made her mark on USNA forever (100&200 back). Leaping o-courses in a single bound, her sights are set on THE CORPS...they have NO idea. You brightened a dreary place:) Love ya. JAF&RDC

Jesse Roland James
Gambrills, Maryland
Navy Pilot

The Gunfighter came to us all the way from Gambrills. Plebe summer—the robot. NEVER take his last cookie. "All you do is take, take, take!" Plebe year, the shuttle has landed, eject, eject, eject! 3/C year giving Yarbs a shower. Spring Break…Germany…the Autobahn (fun ride!)…"lets go home RIGHT NOW!" Dream come true—Hofbrau House. 2/C Plebe Detail—"all of them are mungbrains!" Even had 3 extra minutes to catch the plane from France (love that bubbly stuff!). "Jeff, bub, chief, Jess…what's his name?" N.C. girl…"what should I do with it?" Nice red car, gotta hear it scream—GUN IT! Firstie year—no backtalk from bartenders! Biggest guns in the Navy (16 inchers!). Still posing every day? 21st B-day—somebody spilled [stuff] on my shirt! This [stuff] tastes like water! Jeff, you're off to P-cola, TOUGH GUY! Get 'em Maverick! MRM

Eddie Jong Kim
Los Angeles, California
Surface Warfare Officer

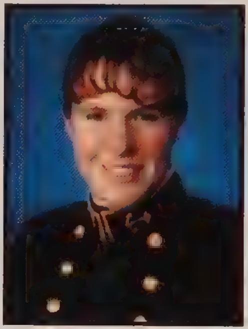
Hey Ed, are you awake? I know you must be tired. Seventeen times can take a lot out of a person, but we won't go there. I just hope those permanent rack burns can be surgically removed. You were always pretty good at cramming, but you can't cram for the PRT!! You would think that you could get out of the rack to PT a little! Only in your dreams I guess. Of course we can't forget the ones we left behind on the Detroit. You and the Shiesty One were wack at spades. What were you thinking? And of course there was that popular night spot on the Detroit, RP-5. Remember all of the good times? One last thing, make sure you report to your ship at least a day early. We all know how hard it is for you to get places on time. Peace, The Mac.

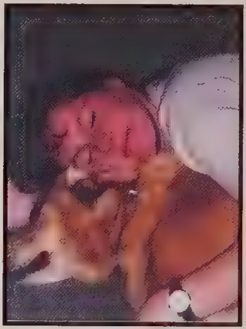
Matthew James Labert
Dundee, Michigan
Surface Warfare Officer

Mr. Mutante, midget, Albert, Duke. Dundee? Deliverance? I can't believe I ate the whole bluming onion. Athy, Artha. The shortest five foot seven guy we know. Wyoming, riding the horse bound for the glue factory. Van surfing and the title fight. A loaded gun in every room and seventy-five thousand rounds. How was the prom? Two drinks - loss of all bodily functions. Shiznit foot.. Twenty first B-day, give me a dip, I won't get sick. Ski mask and haircut competitions. I'm on the football team, I film practice. One lap to go. PRT, five times every semester. Johnny-O.. We are all lucky to know one of the best people at this school. The sincerity and selflessness of the midget was and is a standard for all of us to emulate. A friend for life is hard to come by but we have one in Matt. The boys.

Laura Christine McClelland
Butler, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

Hello Lady, Don't forget about your lowly peasants, Highness ...Where is your swim buddy?...Steve, You've found it!...
Bullies Beware...Country girl with a straight shot...Hoops? Track? Honor Nazi? Are we having fun yet? Stay away from my wrestling partner. Royal Rumble... Across the pond to BRNC... Water polo man....London--Where'd that come from?... NO!...Smiling Eyes .... Did you just take a nap? ... Have I ever told you about the sawmill that the Bishop shut down? ... Pygmy truck for the pygmy ... Abs of Steel ... From a war puppy to a United States Marine. Congrats. Hey, all you California boys...Watch the LEFT!!! Best of Luck, Mac! AA, LED, MAR, CMS PS Check Yes or No.

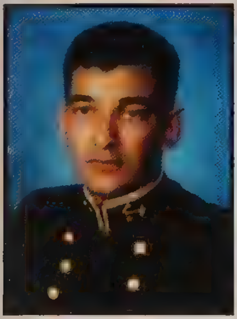




James Rangeley McIver
Raleigh, North Carolina
Submarines

McIver? What are you Scottish or something? - "I'm not faulty!" - "I paid for it all with my Midstore Card...I swear!" - "Hey Mac, somebody keyed your car!!" - THE BROWN PILLOW - "Naw, man...it ain't my feet, it's my shoes." - "You gonna eat that?" - What's up with Francine's grill? - Davis and Barker--McIver's buddies - EFIL4TUOLLES - Rangely - "I have just as much stuff in the closet as you guys!!" - Plebe Screen - "Look at Madelyne, oooooh...I'll tear that up!!" - McIver's Big Ole Clown Shoes - Why don't his roommates call him James? - Jabari Reneau--McIver's bestest friend at the Academy - "Hey Mac...why don't you buy some new socks!" - Battledrawers - "My farts don't stink." - Red says he was sorry for the CD - Just in case you get rich, sorry for clowning you all of those times! - Peace out, Hongry -- EJK

Nineteenth Company



Mohamed Ragab Megaly
Attarin, Alexandria Egypt

Mo came to us from Alexandria, Egypt with an exceptional command of the English language. Favorite snack-MuMs, song-"Da Woof is on Fiyer," saying-"there are no camels in Egypt @#!". Mr. ME was well received by his upperclass plebe summer. "I know you understand me!" Impressed all with his taste in cologne, OneManSho, and ability to catch clues. Youngster year this camel jockey showed his driving skill on the Autobahn trashing a defenseless Ford Fiesta. Favorite song became Queen's "It's American." CDR Doherty-the unsolvable problem. 2/C year turned over a new leaf- even started putting military creases in his uniform, hoo-yah, wouldn't Capt. Pope be surprised?! As a firstie he rose to two stripes, and became a master of platoon drill, "Forward Marsh!" "Major Leak," Outback-Wings, bloomin' onion and the special—well done! Now back to Egypt to terrorize his own Navy with one star!!--JRJ, JGT

Kirk Bernard Nelson
Caro, Michigan
Marine Corps Pilot

Jerky. Lance Corporal. Kirko. A very poor imitation of Duvall. Zips in the wire! The other corner in the title fight. Kirk won the largest torso in America contest. O.K. Kirk let's talk about camp, ice-fishing, deer camp, shop class, boot camp, memphis and if we're lucky you'll repeat them all over and over. Study habits- just taking a break, ie. dumb golf games and stupid driving games- good job champ. Cat and Mouse with Lt. Admiration for Capt. Pope, only a marine could understand. Dewars and water, 4 and 20. Nice truck. Crawl through four miles of six inch pipe-eh. Rugby mo's, dancing with whatserface. A real casanova- always well dressed. Kirk could never fool us. We all know he has the biggest heart. Thanks for always being there and helping us toe a realistic line. Many good times to come, Elliott, Shoney, Midget, Roomie.

Daniel Alvarez Salvatierra
Ewa Beach, Hawaii
Surface Warfare Officer

First, I thank God for MY LIFE. My near-fatal car accident three months before Plebe Summer equated to the most painful and traumatic year of my life. I did the most GROWING UP then. I found myself alone a lot during Plebe Year. But I never did nor ever will give up THE FIGHT. Youngster year, I fell out with my peers. I learned that I TREASURE moral courage more than moral support. I struggled with UNSATNESS during my Second Class year. Regardless, I am still a Good Student and a GREAT Midshipman. Firstie Year, SWEET VICTORY! I made mistakes, but I learned and grew from every one. Nevertheless, MY Academy JOURNEY was full and rich with friends and remarkable experiences - both related. THANK YOU - Mom, Dad, Bob, Joe, Juanita, the Davises, Jones, and Harpers, my Spring Break Gang, Laura, and friends from the Academy. MY DREAM FULFILLED!! Take Care!!!

Adam Kalen Saperstein
Alamo, California
Medical Corps

Adam joined our happy family from Alamo, CA. He had early dreams of being a navy doctor, as evidenced by his personal plebe summer cadence. He wanted to "give shots in the leg, just to hear his patients beg." Well, four years later his dream is in the process of coming true. From being our very own resident fourth class Sea Lawyer all throughout plebe year, we though he would be better suited for the JAG corps than the MSC. And how many religious holidays can you think of to get out of class? Makes the agnostics think twice! What can I say, roomie, you're my favorite CGDM. And you didn't even have to kill me to get all those 4.0s! Cherish those moments from Glee Club tours all over the world, from Rome to London to Norfolk. And good luck in Med school. You can open me up anytime. - ELW

John Eric Sarno
Williamsburg, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

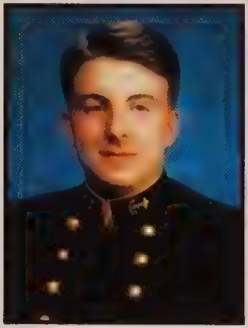
This Italian Irishman from Williamsburg, Virginia (land of the Virginia "peanuts"; sing with me "Oh Virginia") reads minds (especially of female friends). I now know the true meaning of "I hate it when I'm right." John's list of accomplishments include: 8 years of college lacrosse ("Where did you get that W&M jacket?") with at least 1 National Championship; High and tight with wings and fly away bang (Mr. Sharnos you need a hair cut); Attracting many of the area's most beautiful (and mentally unstable) women (Jen excluded - could this be the one?); and most difficult, getting his roommate out of the Hall. John, you'll do the Marine Corps proud. You have perseverance (look at all the %$#@ you've been through), and when it comes down to it, your superiors and subordinates will know they can count on you. Good luck, you Griffin (flying with the heart of a lion)! Go V-22s! J.F.V.J.

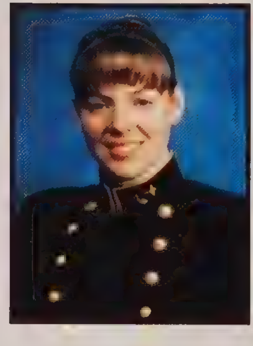
Christopher Robert Stillion
Montesano, Washington
Navy Pilot

The Stallion came to us from sunny Washington. Stealth plebe. Didn't rate giving himself a tuck! Always took two steps at a time. Pikers forever—D1W1, anyone? Tap, tap, tap and some towels on the rack! It's Sunday night…called home yet? Youngster year-"TAXI? MOVIE?" Emailing Christie—is she on tonight? Second class year—Queensryche and Mountain Dew. Studied hard with Freecell and Minesweeper (maybe he should challenge Marty?) Flamed on the plebes…NOT! International Ball and trips to D.C.—how's Nicole? Tuni's First National Bank. DAN-O ('nuff said!). Firstie year—striper tool! "Are you in this company?" Rackin' in inspection uniform? EE design project…hmmmm! Shark and Lim—thought he wouldn't learn any foreign languages here! Aviator, future CO of the Blue Angels, right? Off to P-Cola and Wings of Gold! Good luck out there going mach 2, JGT "Tuni"

John Garvin Tunison
Olympia, Washington
Submarines

Tuni, the master librarian, came to us from beautiful Washington State. The watcher...plebe summer D&B--"Are you a beater or a blower?" A plebe year south of the border (Meester Tunison, did you tape off your back?). Youngster year...small cut--nice car!...Mo on sleep watch--I've had it up to here--no HERE with you! Missing any CD's lately? 2/c year...gas money for the mall...Shawn--I just wanna KNOW!...smokin' and jokin' on the roof. Firstie year...Marty: Hit a bulkhead!...How'd you like Baltimore?...$65 well spent...marking your territory in the P-way...livin' at the Outback...bought out Circuit City yet?...Hey Sap, take the phone outside!! Off to Orlando and the big bucks...hope you don't glow in the dark by the time you are done (But I'm a bull major...I'm not supposed to know that!)--CRS, MRM



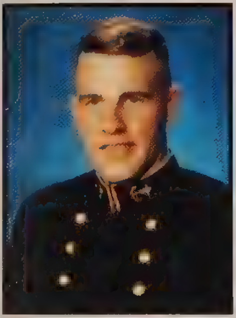


Shantel Mistilynn Utton
Glenrock, Wyoming
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Maybe someday Honey? Shantel came to us from the land of buffalo and the Wild West. Armed with smarty genes and wrangler jeans, she dodged bullet after bullet in academics, not to mention a well deserved - but never recieved - fry for frat with Megan. But escaping plebe year with her image untarnished, Shantel rose all the way to the top. Almost. As brigade chief-of-staff she found out that adding five stripes only made her collars heavier. She capitalized on her fifteen minutes at the top with a stellar performance at the anchor. (parade rest) Our nuke sworrior stops by grad school on the way to the boat to pick up a masters degree in nuclear engineering. You know, just the basic stuff. Shantel, you're a soft spoken girl (ha), but I've got a crazy feeling you might just make it. Good luck. BPDMS and Teddy

Nineteenth Company

Nineteenth Company

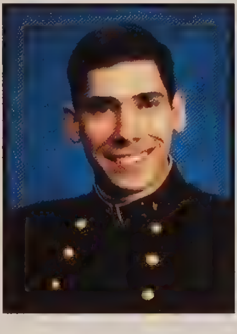


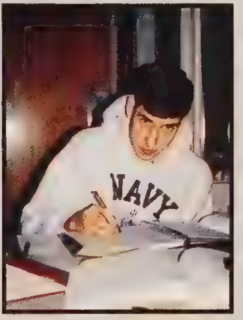
Glenn Hugh VanAirsdale
Neenah, Wisconsin
Marine Corps Pilot

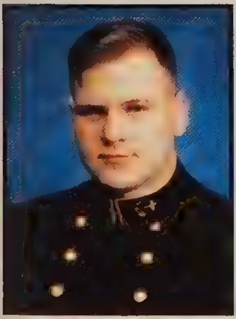
Uniforms, uniforms. Out of the dust storm of Canada came Glenn VanAirsdale. A master of decision making. Resident Soooda Jerk. Mizzenmast. So did the draft hit hard around here? Roomie, Zoomie. Hellooo. They make man-hole covers in Neenah Canada. The Boards. Pewter Mugs. Park the car. Schlitz and potatoes. What we need is a good cigar. Cheese boy. Rice cooker. So Glenn, who's in the shower? You don't need to press your cammies for PT. Glenn VanAirsdale, power lifter. Coach says if I put on 150 pounds I can play football. Shut up Glenn. Let's grab a beer. Spaten, Black and Tan. We'll see what happens. Charlie Foxtrot, taps is at 0100. Four Stripes and we're going to the Sup's house. Glenn gives new meaning to the words straight forwardness and honesty. A guy you could always count on. Semper Fi. Elliott, Midget, Shoney, Jerky.

John Francis Van Jaarsveld
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Jar-Head came in with the dream of Gold Wings and an Aero degree. He, however, is going to be the best surface officer the fleet has yet seen and may still wear the Wings of Gold. With the determination of a man on a mission there is no doubt he will fly. Plebe year he was the epitome of stealth with not much to say. Youngster year was the Rush concert, Second class year was the ring he would never wear. Firsty year he pulled himself away from the books a bit and actually went out with the guys. Being engaged the whole time we weren't sure if he owned the phone company or just owned a lot of stock. Spock kept your thoughts straight but circles are fun too. We made it through (barely), and there is no one I would rather serve with. Good luck and stay the best. -SARNO







Eric Lee Wenschlag
Jackson, Minnesota
Naval Flight Officer

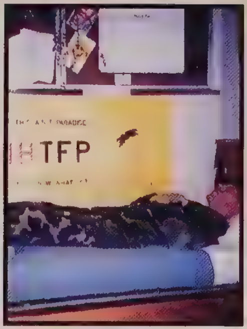
From the far-off reaches of the frost bitten North comes the Schlag. Even before showing motivation for 16 after Herndon, Eric was a true man (remember the 96 pre-I-day pushups and Captain Pope's 1-on-1 fun runs?) This lead to Eric's majoring in PRT (didn't you minor in ESE?). Creating a wind tunnel in his rooms, Schlagger showed us all sides of himself, even his close friend Jack. An 8th & I wannabee, Eric had to show the Supt his drill skills (sorry, John..."Capt. Faust, Midshipman 2/C Drillboy reporting as ordered."). The man in tights finally saw the light and left the M-1 for the glory of the Glee Club. There, we toured exotic places like Italy, England, and Norfolk. Through it all there have been great times - 10 mile Manhattan walks, Sugar, "Wienerdom", and woodshop 2405. In the end, you got your NFO billet and are now headed for the skies. -AKS (RMEE)

Ivan Charles Williams
Bogalusa, Louisiana
Marine Corps

Crooked I...Inuuh...I Dawg...Bootie Man! Is he really in our company? Did you honestly believe they would let you service select civilian? I'll collect those points later. Leave those chipmunks with the monkey hands alone! Man, you won't believe the dream that I had last night! Cramming for semester exams: "Is Ivan *still* with Brooke??" Or is he still trying to get in through the back door!?! I dare you to dance with her. You'd better not throw up on me! What's that awful noise...is Ivan asleep? Hey man, Ta Ta is looking for you. Wanna' go lift? Did you call Citibank back? Aren't you on the executive board? Ding dong, the gaffling lamp is lit. Casualties are acceptable at the B.D.A. Boot to the grill, boot to the grill...uppercut, uppercut!!! It's all about the eyes! Tell me the fleet is better than this!!! Junior

Jamie William Achee
Melbourne, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Jamie "Ricochet" Achee: Fleet SAR-DOG, Naps 1-1, went TAD USNA -back to the fleet; turning in his Aircrew wings of gold for golden water wings. Who they think they beat em Golf... Uwe nee Uwe nee! Summer leave... what's that? Should have been an engineer. Lock Jaw... loss of words, liquid diet, Fatty McGee, kissing cousins, green decks (always). You look a little pale...do you need CPR? Where is the candle? Eat a bowl of cockroaches, hell no, I'd rather go to class naked. Trading in four little rodent roommates for 3 sheilas and a bloke - This old man can always hang...Dr. Siegmund; 4266 its a jungle in there... natural marathoner, seeking coconut lust. Catching Bimmer when she falls. Jamie, never get behind because you look too cute a head... Wish you the best on the Peterson - it's your element to succeed, after all 2.0 and go - the rest is all gravy. KAA HRF



Kimberely Ann Ard
Pasadena, California
Navy Pilot

Ardvark-This beautiful California girl arrived at USNA fresh from NAPS; bound for success. Nothing crossed her flight path but accomplishments. Volleyball, Team Captain; two semesters of stripes, plebe summer company commander. You have b-dazzled us with your professionalism..Bimmer go boom, hysterical fits of laughter, ree-un-gh. You must be funny's brother, not funny. It's an anal thing. Grandma Ard, how does your knitting grow? Ring dance, G-man, the only man; how's P-Cola?..The Gulf's nice..No cheese factor here..it's so ez when there's so much love. Addicted to cran-berry; green hair, onion head; mizerable. Now, you've got your wings and only helo's will do. Too kind to turn a soul away; call Kim's crisis hotline. You taught me tons, one year wasn't enough. No matter how far apart, you're always close at heart. They're going to love you, hit em hard Bimmer.HRF

Elizabeth Anne Beede
Yardley, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Beth hails proudly from PA, although most thought Cali or down under (like her bayonet) during plebe summer. The iron mid was the first to cross over from the 2% Club to the dark side, and was greeted appropriately at F.B. tables. Inevitably, she ended up on restriction, the love for her company-mates growing strong. Youngster year was a different world (f.b.h.): picked up by a "lion," bed checks by a "patriot," Army-Navy bets and butterflies. The young one survivied her 21st, just barely. But, it was back to ACME (thought you didn't like to dance)! So much for, "I'm never drinking again." In downtown Annapolis, Frenchy realized her affection for milkshakes, the mailman, girl scouts, and frogmen. Appropriately, she's off to SDGO! I'll miss you, roomie...SURF'S UP, BEEDE!...SLF

Matthew Robert Boland
Clarks Summit, Pennsylvania
Submarines

First impression, can't believe I was to room with this four-eyed geek whose got a Jay Leno-sized chin. "Is this your Mom?""No, she's my girlfriend." Yep, this was my dream start trying to make conversation. A lot of puking, passing out at PEP, rushing to help others regardless of self in plebe year. Youngster year, was square away but acquired nickname "McGoo" for ability to forget and lose things in any circumstances. Second-class year, detailer, big flamer, hard worker, did awesome in school but got amazingly screwed come rankings. First-class year, summer began his submarine career effectively, Brigade Investigating Officer and finally climaxed as Company Commander. Can't believe I'm still rooming with him after four years, I got to be the most fortunate guy on earth. Matt, good luck in your life with Eileen.

Twentieth Company

Twentieth Company

Louis Arthur Camardo II
Dearborn Heights, Michigan
Marine Corps Pilot

How were we ever to remember that name? Oh, Camaro with a "D". The closet country listener from Dearborn Heights (I remember my roommate's hometown). Math equations: OOn where n = {0 }, (chembook + spring break) = LOUser, (plebe + diningout) = canary, (rope + 7-4) = Form2. A man of many talents: nose flute, athlete (which sport this month?), Scottish musician (Halifax-cause you got the pipes for it). Man of disguises: painted blue and gold, summer yellows, quasimoto forehead bump, JJ's pants (how'd you know I took a cab?). Distinguished friends: El Presidente in TJ, Soco in PC, KOLE in SD, the TWA in Columbus. Combat Veteran: Oh sorry that was Deladorie in the rack. Explorer: Getting on a Cruz during detail, $30,000 machine pushed to the extreme limits of 45 mi/hr, Jeff's car. Connoisseur: cuisine (everybody else's), aromatic bouquets (snorting jello, nasty incense). Master: small talk. Good luck at TBS and FMF. Semper Fi. LMH the RCA

Drew Wendell Cooper

Surface Warfare Officer

Drew Wendell Cooper came charging into G-14 with nothing but pictures of Shannon for his blotter and obscene sayings for plebe rate competitions -- oops. Grampa had some other good ones --"were there any guys there?" , and "trees are the ceilings of the sky." Must have come from all the Rush he listened to. Shannon faded away and in came Drew's swinging single days of home wrecking and midgets. A chance encounter at Lulu's with Pippy aka Gloria Estefan ended those days. Coop hung out with all the other old folks at Davis Pub when he wasn't at the Chateau or arranging bibles and dirty magazines. Always tight with a dollar, Drew once saved three cents on Mac and Cheese, that's because the money wasn't already spent on Saltines and chile con queso. Hang loose in the fleet. Until the next time -- Have some more butter Drew. Go Steelers! PDC ASG

Paul Douglas Crawford
San Antonio, Texas
Navy Pilot

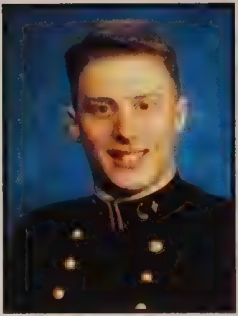
Petey, Paul, Doug, Bob? Which is it? According to Drew it's Pau-oo-bah. You had no problems with Theresa's name though. Whoops. Have you exorcised the Camardo-demons yet or do they still torment your subliminal world? You were "the boy" with chicks. You pulled in the finest. Wounded in love and you have the purple heart plates to prove it. You can't expect much from a woob who can bench your weight and squat your pickup, but thank god for schitzoes with big butts to pick up the pieces. At least you got your hat back. Ogilvie would probably still be here if you weren't an email wizard. When retirement rolls around, at least you'll always have a spot next to Cliff on the NOSLOT team. Magnum reruns for life and day trips to Atlanta to see the Cubs. Excitement? Baaaaaaaaaah. NRR DWH DBW DWC LMH

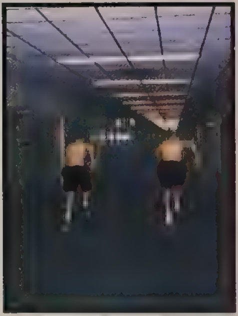
Mark Raymond Debuse
Longmont, Colorado
Naval Flight Officer

Moose has always been good at stirring things up. Like plebe year -- Debuse are you p****** off at me. "Yes Sir." Or youngster year when he consumed a certain persons food and left the empty container in their trash can. Not to mention THE HAWK(Spelling altered to protect the innocent) and your mama's boy roommate. Second class year brought a bottle of SoCo, sea lawyering in front of the battO and Gwenivere. Some woman you got there to miss her graduation for your ring dance.(Whatever happened to her anyway?) Firstie year has been comparatively tame, with nothing to do but fight with the worm and dance with strange women at Fells and My Brother's Place. Good old Moose, going from 0 to drunk in 6.5 seconds. At least you didn't do the funky Debusey. We'll see how well Chem does you at SWOS. Peace bro DBW PDC JAD DWH

John Andrew Diumenti
Miami, Florida
Marine Corps Pilot

John came to us from the Abyss, better known to us as the Grand Canyon. He turned into the Devo. Other aliases being Diumented, and DONK. Manimal on the b-ball court. He brought us memories like Tequila sunrise, running by Paul in AZ and not saying hi, the man with the gun, strawberries from Ocean City, Clock Tower, caught in the headlights look, and Christmas restriction watches. Darlene G. will appreciate you, always as will her toilets. Plebe summer brought us Dude, sir to Greg Blake, and the cough response; and Devo, it's not the shoes. We have always believed that you escaped from Alpha. Sardines during youngster Army week. Road trip from hell to Atlanta. Yellow Ledbetter, Braveheart soundtrack, and Breakfast at Tiffany's. "DEVO, where are you?" "I'm okay. I'm hooking up." BEST WISHES with Melanie. You'll take TBS by storm, Hooyah! RJS and the guys.



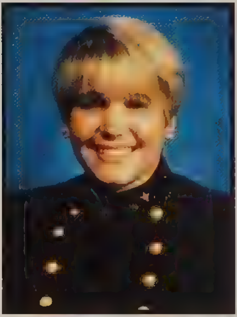


Heidi Rose Fearon
Boise, Idaho
Supply Corps

Heidi started at age seven in her hometown pool in Boise ... she then graced the Halls of Lejeune, 3 year All-American and fastest distance swimmer ever at Navy, not to mention the cutest boy to set foot in Bancroft. If that doesn't "Be Dazzle" you- Where's Heidi...special liberty? Counting the days.. only 120. Army Navy magic- San Diego, Persian Gulf, it really doesn't matter- pig face, hysterical fits of laughter- no noise and NO CHEESE! We have to break up to get back together... DAH! Money, phenomenal, condo escapes, ring dance, D.C. crawl- its so easy... something oral 24-7, Route 97 WHACKER... Can I hear you? Silly Dee Dee, aftershave is for your face! Rose, you have been the biggest support and friend- never let distance come between our friendship. Good Luck in Athens- you can accomplish anything, I'm a very proud roommate. Go get em my little pork chop! KAA

Stephanie Leigh Freccia
Fayetteville, North Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

This little Southern gal entered Bancroft Hall with perfect vision and a dedication to the air and left yelling "I'M BLIND" as a motivated SWO MAMA. While Freccia spent most of her time studying certain elite varsity athletes rather than chemistry, she still maintained a fashion trend and style rare to the Academy. Underclass year allowed her to perfect her fratting, or rather "pseudo fratting" technique, though she still partied hard to GREASE at the FBH. 1/c year brought about the town, namely ACME, and an affinity for bouncers, bartenders, a little James Bond, and a certain soccer man. From restriction buddy to striper nerd, Stephanie bounced through school with an infectious laugh and a continuous smile, and made life just a bit more fun. Whether a prominent dentist or famous country singer, we are sure to hear about Freccia. Later, Roomie...I love ya tons. B.B.

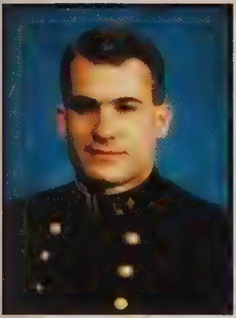


Anthony Stuart Grayson
Springfield, Virginia
Submarines

GaBaGoBeDaGaGa, I love you, Snookie pookie pie. Come on (sounds like a little kids voice), Erin, don't hang up. Go Navy, thsir. Mr. GQ on weekends -- a smelly bum during the week. Tony was always willing to lend a hand to his classmates. Hey, Tony, can you help me with this problem? "I don't know what I'm doing. It's all in the book." Sorry to bother ya, go back to your computer game. We were all quite impressed over how fast he got over Melissa -- a year, year and a half? Surprise visits during free periods often found a frazzled Grayson wrestling sheets and magazine pages. "What's up?" he would say -- You tell me, Tony. He couldn't count either, "Fellas I had eleven beers." After the Grayson correction factor was added that was actually three -- and he was still loaded. If she only knew about those mags. DWC PDC

Twentieth Company

Twentieth Company

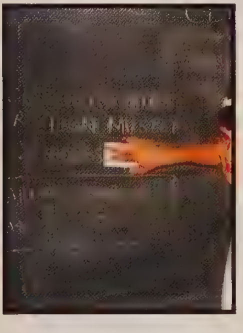


David William Hart
Davenport, Iowa
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe year was hard on Gump. Baird + Lesko = Ulcer. Talk about relieving the watch. Three chews Hart. Lawnmower man vs NS100. NS100 in a rout. Comearounds with your sponsor. FALR. Gump vs. Calc3, Calc3 in a landslide. The only man who got an A in performance under the name Bunny, Easter. The furry monster had a penchant for playing scorched earth and belting out suggestions like "let's race gocarts and go to night shift." But MJ did it. I'm hungry, the steerage train is leaving. 2/c year was a year of firsts -- kiss, drink, restriction, frat. Forrest, forget LT Dan, you have LT Shelley. Donald Gump, got any money? I gave it to Mother Teresa and she invested it. Too bad Cooksey didn't wise up, thank God Charlie did -- 88, put in Rudy! Four years has changed Dave from Clueless and Innocent to Clueless and Dangerous. Look out Hawaii. The Guys.

Melissa Harris Hockgraver
Williamsfield, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

Melissa "the Beast" Hockgraver. Color, poetry, music, piano playing, p-way dancing, beating out the evil spirits, calling just the right plumber, jumbo milkshakes, driving to Army-Navy "...not counting you..." chocolate. Fred! Biscut, volleyball, chocolate, painted faces, Halloween spider webs. Do you hear a phone ringing? Oh, I know what the problem is- it's your depth perception! Blue towel, beware strange men bearing chocolate, all night, one-word e-mail messages. Tanya's gentleman callers, marshmallow-man, loud youngsters, p-way dancing, violets, chocolate pancakes at the cottage. DRILL- yut. "But soft, what light through yonder window breaks..." "Life's a dance, you learn as you go..." Keep on dancing. :) We were made roommates not by chance, but by fate. You were always ready with a smile or a helpful thought when I needed one. You are one of a kind and I am proud to know you. JWL



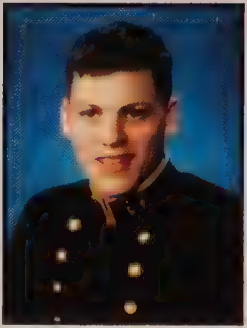
Gregory Wade Hodgson
Booneville, Arkansas
Navy Pilot

Well Popeye the sailor man, seems that you keep getting older while your friends keep getting younger. No need for thanks at the bridge "Help, save me, I'm drowning!" Goodbye from your closest confidant at USNA...Beast Blue, despite her nasty habit of giving you a "rash" every time you've had your way with her. The basic memories: bunny foo foo, Jenny, three cars in one month, Orpheus, cars that won't start in Baltimore, newspapers by fire, three in one night, Mardi Gras Ball (too bad someone stole Rice Queen), "Wake up or I'm leaving", American girls, Psycho and Candy, bay jumps cause your hair was a mess, a female Lt. It's always been about the goal - AIR - the Irish coin kept it for you. Word to the wise: check your six and keep the underside of tables dry. Good luck and take care at P-cola. LMH the RCA

Yu-Chih Hsu
Los Angeles, California

Liam Martin Hulin
Lafayette, Louisiana
Special Warfare

Coonass from Louisiana, England, Austria, or UAE? Wherever the guy buying his beer was from. Wonderboy saw his first razor I-Day. Rumor has it you hopped the wrong bus on your way to fourth grade and ended up in Annapolis. Newspaper Norma by the fire and Candy could have saved you a trip to Bethesda by telling you not to wash so fast with Ivory soap. The Southern Gentlemen's Club got shot down because the Dant knew you weren't from the South. THE CLAW. Banned from Notre Dame, plebe chicks' rooms, and My Brother's Place because you never reached the head. Doesn't 16 make a felony? You can make it across the hall in no time if you're lonely. Shoney's with a bloody head. Kicked out of this bar because of Liam again? All-American boxer still owes us money. Good luck in the Teams. LOU MRB GWH RJS PDC



Daniel Adam Lovelace
Salem, Oregon
Marine Corps

Who would have thought the purple ladies and six strings would have begun three years of Beastie Boys, broken hearts, close calls and havin' fun? Singing in the Glee Club, dancing on Sundays, or hanging with the tennis team (or was it the boxing team?), there was never a dull moment. Whether he was getting huge, cutting weight, praying for a curve (technical final anyone?), or shooting for that 10:29, a little bit of humor and trust in the Maker always seemed to be enough. Ah, but talk about looking for love in the strangest of places. Get some, AIRBORNE! Thank goodness for chat mode, the bills would have been devastating. Don't forget the adventures in the 5.0, slipping in the snow, no lights- hey gotta go, gotta go, right? To the no book readingest, late paper writingest, bachelors of science earningest English major I know, God keep you, my friend. Semper Fi. JST

Dante Lamar Mack
Altanta, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Originally from Atlanta(New York), Lama came to us from "the Fleet." He validated plebe year because he was a bad a**. Beware of Lesko's girlfriend. Didn't get caught with Samford and Son after taps. He spent half the day in front of the mirror, and the other half working out. Dante was infectuous at MLT. He learned some first names youngster year. Won the "Knock the Dog S*** Out of Them" award and then stuck a pose, 2/c year. Then came Trishette along with late night visits. Firstie year came and Dante became affectionately known as DMFM after he called for a surprise conlocker inspection. I like those tights and the do-rag. Continuously fighting bouts of diareah and constipation, DMFM unfortunately couldn't display his professionalism at inspections or drill. Lama decided to go Navy after discovering swotivation was better than motivation. Good luck and beware of Whitey. GWH

Christoph Edward Martinez
Spring, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

All hail psuedomex, King of big nips and choir boys. The man who got his arms stuck behind his head in his underwear. Plebe year was fun for Chris, blowing off Keebler for 3 weeks. But then came youngster year -- unsatness, puking in the parking lot and being second in line. When he wasn't with the glee club 2/c year he met his "little friend" from home at the Chateau Cooper. Too bad he didn't have Rob's Samurai sword. Mr. Personal Hygeine pioneered two-tone bed sheets, the boycott of Q-tips, the sprinkler and shopper, and ketchup on burritoes. He sure had a great collection of "literature" though. Junior space boy met Pia but she held on to tight -- Bevershmee wouldn't have approved. We must give the man credit -- he made it three years with entropy. Hey Chris -- wanna go skiing? LIVED EHT SI ECNEPS. PDC DBW DWH NRR

Twentieth Company

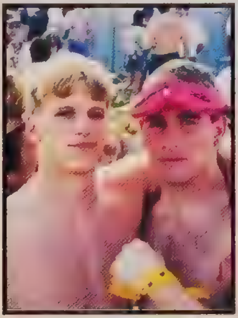
Twentieth Company

Andrew Nicholas Moulis
Severn, Maryland
Navy Pilot

Andrew's route to the Naval Academy was a circuitous one. Eight high schools, two colleges, and a prep school later this heavy weight from Glen Burnie has sparred with the likes of EWC, Jimmy, Mijo, Illana, Greasy, J-Lax (TKO), the staff at Griffin's, one of the many lovelies at Acme, and obesity. This lean fighting machine threw in the towel after the tragic losses of Kurt Cobain and Rich Costello and turned to a life of ladies. Stable girls have been a steadying force in the topsy-turvy world of this cutting edge punk. Moul found sanctuary in the arms of Sgt. Major, Long Island Lolita, and Carrothead. Sure you never call them. This lax player went from spitting on one coach to getting spit on by another, but through it all Chief and T.R. have always been there. See ya at Army-Navy... The Yard Doggs.

Stephen Anthony Ramirez
Farmers Branch, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

And then there was Angel! Hailing from the socially deprived state of Texas, Meeho's career with the lovelies began with a CLAP in Newport. Tired of searching for the CITY of New Jersey, Mijo's interests shifted towards the ladies. After giving up hope on his first true love, a waitress at Hooters, Anthony found love on the various lab decks and wardrooms of the brigade. While favoring Oceanography majors, Stephen, however, was not picky when it came to his women. While we will never know what really went on at the Condo, we do know that he was always out for #1. A big fan of earrings and dyed hair, Mijo never let the military sway his fashion needs. Mijo's geography improved when a tutor helped him navigate through New Jersey and up to Atlantic City. Unfortunately, even we don't know the whole story about this Angel... Yard Doggs.



James Chadwick Reynolds
Longmeadow, Massachusetts
Marine Corps

Born in Sasquashua, raised in Longmeadow, this flat-footed mountain man came to USNA via NAPS. One "moving violation" and 2 NJP's later, Little Bear found himself losing his hair and his ankles. While being the last to fall, Jimmie nonetheless found love on the floors of Disco D. Much to his dismay, this lovely not only had an alpha code but also had more hair on her lip than he had on his head. Two years of LAX was not extreme enough, so Jim hung up the stick and went to sleep. Chad was constantly disrespected and kept down by THE MAN. He spent many a night in THE BIG HOUSE courtesy of SDPD, NPD, and DoD. Despite his effort and dedication in King Hall, USMC PT kept Slim Jim off Category V. This wheeler and dealer will either find himself atop Wall Street or on some Used Car lot. The Yard Doggs.

Nicholas Robert Russo
Supply Corps

Russo, you may be a dirtbag in my squad but that doesn't mean you're a dirtbag in the company. BK couldn't know how wrong he was. Pear boy came to fly and left Supply -- but there's a John Deere with your name on it somewhere. Morally, mentally and -- ah never mind. BAA. Slothy vs. Stealthy. Beach 7-4 cubed. The R word and dead phone batteries. "I floated it. Her name's Rebecca." Pickle jars and cowpatties. Chocolate snowflakes. Anatomy tricks. Snowplows. Brown helmets. Aspen Extreme. Ring Dance or Indy 500? Tough call. Nick -- get some more credit cards and go to Cheesecake Factory. Always going the extra mile for pretzels. VGEP at Trinity. That and he'll know the weather around Chico State. Skippy --"Mr. Russo, didn't expect to see you here." Either did we. Good luck with the R-word and don't believe the hype-- there is no debtors prison. PDC The guys

Robert Joon Suh
Grand Prairie, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

Suhstradumas, SuhTrain, Suh anomaly, The mad tanker, Eeyor, Hooded monster, Bobby Sue, Kemosabe buh, Boubacar, Rumplesuhskin, Joonbug, Fun Bobby, Odd Job, Minnesota Suh. Almost laughed when I met a Korean with a Texas drawl. Is that an Oreo cookie on your jumper? Are you sinking? How long does it take to make a rack? Go sit in the baggot chair. Dinner at General Tso's house. UUUUUUUHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH It's Burning me!!! Come on Moulis, hit me. What the hell is in college park anyway -- short Korean women? Do they like country music? Let's do some math, 15K loan, 25K car -- go General Science. GQ's taste in music rubbed off on you, don't think you ever managed to turn him off to men though. Mr. Jackson is not Chinese. Be careful on your boat and don't break any speed records. And yes Rob, Dallas does cheat. DWH JAD MRD CEM PDC

Jeremy Scot Thompson
Huron, Ohio
Marine Corps

Matthew Erin Thompson
Oakland, California
Navy Pilot

Tomsavano, Smuggled out of Berkeley, Ca - Flower Child - "Just say no." Always knew Navy was the way. Sea Scout Quartermaster, oh well...better late than never. Varsity sailor - Foredeck - CBDR! Potato Gun - Hospital Run? MET, are you sure this is a booze cruise? Katia, Carol, Emi - YIKES! Too nice for the ladies; they all flock...commitment? No way! I wanna play! Plebe Summer motor mouth...I can't live with you; not with that alpha code! Are you missing your last restriction muster? EE. Ops Boy Wonder - Head Custodial Engineer. Where's my Coke Zoe Baird? Fred Astaire...I-Ballroom Dance King. Debutante Chairman ...Schmoozer. The Golden Rule...which one? Clinton-Gore '96. Foot Troll. Came here to fly....Can I borrow your flight jacket? Gold wings on the horizon. Watch your "six" Roomie. JWA

Darren Bruce Wilkins
Harvard, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

Old man, Worm, Silky. The man who received the bone from beginning to end. Mueller, blowin off the DepDant, living with the hooded monster and lawnmower man. Things got better 2/c year when the room was LLDM. The endless string of groping, er romance. A hotel Fuss, visiting the Grove, cross eyed kindergarten teachers, Orpheus, 30 year old, the ice princess, pc love, and the XO at Acme. Mess dress attracts women, huh worm? Bill met the nutty professor one night at taps and nutty said "I'll tell you who's here." How did you avoid an ac board anyway? Christmas was doomed with the words "Hey Darren, buy us some beer?" Snoodling galore at ring dance. Nothing but a good experience, nice shoes, set them free, signs at Preakness. Sunburn. Earring. Fish shirt. Beavis. Morality. Gatsby. Why you so smooth? Surf's up in Hawaii. MRD DWH JAD CEM NRR PDC

Twentieth Company

Twenty-First Company

Lindsey Joe Baker III
Barbourville, Kentucky
Surface Warfare Officer

It took two years of prep school to teach Joe what Kentucky couldn't. Then again who would have thought you would have to be an expert in Chemistry, Diffy Q's, and Calculus III to be a naval officer. Weapon's almost delayed the marriage, but even then Becky would have stood by you OR WOULD SHE IF SHE HAD KNOWN. . . that Jack Daniels is not the cure for all your ailments; that you own stock in the Citadel AND Army AAANNNDDD Navy or that you would rather eat a meal at the Truck Stop instead of a home cooked one. You may stuggle in the academic world but you are the one that gives E.I. on life. Best of luck in the fleet. Know that your buddies would also "rather sleep on the streets of Georgetown, than spend a night in Bancroft." SpecOps in two!!! IC, DKE, EWF, JJV, MSB

Michael Scott Baker
Rescue, California
Surface Warfare Officer

So much has happened in the past four years - how can you put it into just 150 words - Pat and the boys at McBakers, 48 Margaritas at Casa Grande, where did I park my mustang?, giving directions on I97, romantic evening with JD by Chauvenet, Easter in OC, psychotic ex-fiancee - maybe I'll buy her a stairmaster, midnight love runs to Acme, Sully's statics homework, driving the front-end loader at RIO's, the bloody stripper, fighting with CBJ, 3 fat guys on Herndon, leaving BA in the upper section at HFS, Britt, Marnyka's last restriction muster, tossing pennies in Philly, DaveA - that's not 8 inches, youngster dog piles, lost keys at the Preakness, DH and the ID, JR's BS, battles over Ace of Base, trying to finish the keg at RIO's for A/N, drag racing an orange 5.0, sleeping on the toilet, Rodney! Best of luck! AM,JM,RIO,EH

Michael S. Borcherding
Bettendorf, Iowa
Surface Warfare Officer

Hailing from the corn fields of Iowa in came Mic - the college man, the Nuke-man, the ladies-man! Greets his upperclass in the familiar, "Hi! I'm Mic... ma'am." No flights to Cali. - no prob - 110 mph Legacy running on feet of stink. "Tara firma" or "Taz" - sure is tough to drive with you sittin'like that! Somewhere in Time in a snowy mountain wonderland. Gone on a mission you say? I got three, howz about you! Golan Heights - may I puke on your chest? Knock-knock! Whose there? jonnylo! who? Never mind, just checking the unit. Homework = computer games. Aclog as Gospel. Crazy legs and Semper with a Riverview. Ice Castle talks, did we ever figure it out! Africa on a shoe-string - gimme honest work. The brotherhood by the Bay - in each of us it will stay. Take the Fleet with the zest you took my shirts. Brothers forever! ARAjjvIClbjEWF

Ismael Cardenas, Jr.
Lakin, Kansas
Marine Corps

Who would have known God's gift to women would have come from Kansas. What do you mean Plebes aren't authorized to drink during Commisioning Week? Then on to Youngster year, when Coach Cantello had you on the run when academics didn't. And NO, Christmas in Kentucky didn't ruin your running career, but maybe WOJO did. Who would have known the THUNDAH rolled in Daytona that year and it hasn't stopped since. A little Brandy on the Rocks, Neon Deion, Tush, and a meal at Wendy's have all helped you to weather the storm, and some squad leader counseling never hurt. Hanging with the boy's - was it more dangerous for you or the boys?..."Who farted? Oh yeah, that was me...Damn you meat gazer...Butterd_." Double D, safe sex? Of course! Please let us know if Marines and Sailors really can play nicely together. YUT! LJB, DKE, JJV, EWF, MSB

Michael Adams Chenoweth
Katy, Texas
Navy Pilot

What? A Texan that doesn't like country music? Hard to believe, but Cheno was never one to follow the norms. Huh? Friday taps isn't 0100? Exam, what exam? Through two unique roommates, flickin' that Frisbee, playing volleyball, or (trying) to play basketball, our hearty Texan always kept busy. He never was the same, though, after the Caribbean (what the hell, reggae!?). However, Mike was always out for new experiences (especially when women were involved) and seemed to have no trouble finding them. Yes, whether working on his Ram's Head quota or just hanging out in the hall, our own MAC daddy was quite the ladies' man. Now he's heading off to P-cola to match his Maverick charm with a set of wings. As long as he studies with his eyes open, Cheno won't have any problems. It's been fun, bark yut and Semper Fi. RNW

Robert Douglas Chiarattini
Paoli, Pennsylvana
Marine Corps

To my eternal friend, just Bob, forward and backward. The smart one in the company... it was the glasses. I'll miss all the great times of chicken and floss, the Erratic eruption of an End Mill, Jaba and what is really in the Arc of the Covenant, Jen & my singing of "Jesus met the woman," Air Assault (Hooah, hands on hips, Sgt Williams) and how could one ever forget the Mech E bench... the bone!! You were always there to talk to, gripe to, argue with and try to make smile. I'm so glad you stuck it out, just know that things happen for a reason and the Lord needs you in certain places. If you leave with anything remember eerr, eerr and smiling... always smile and never, ever "stand outside the fire." SJH

Michael James Cooper
Liverpool, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Coop came to us from New York via a short stint at Orlando. Oh, those memories...were to start?! All those shoes and you with only two feet...partying with MADD and love confessions in the bushes...all those girlfriends--my how you changed them!!! Oh, don't forget those camping essentials...Mike, you have to leave now so...!!! At least we got to enjoy some warm Southern Friday nights...can't find a date for Ring Dance? How 'bout a plebe? (preferably from the same company?!) How much sleep do you owe me? VA Beach--want to spend the night in jail, son? You're such a bad influence on me! OC-- hey man, you can't leave a half empty beer. NY to Key Largo--we covered it all!!! How long 'til you're out of debt? Thanks for the good times and friendship! Later Putz...KT

James William Flanagan
Hyde Park, New York
Naval Flight Officer

To begin to describe Jim would be to describe an irish hottempered hard drinking quick racking couldn't give a rats ass academy loving sloth, and that is just the surface. Plebe year brought Jim teaching all of us what an 0-4 wears, and BFOs like "Man, Nagel, Damian really hates you". Youngster year "Hey Jim, how far is it from the top rack on a YP to the deck, 7 stitches. Need anesthetic? Nope doc, the alcohol will do!!" How about those first semester 3/c roommates? Stogies and pool in Smoke Hall. I wonder if Blanca's bunny ever told her about the chicken hearts, hmmm? Getting hooked up by the president for that nasty little 4000. 2/c 21st beatings, patio, Pav's house, those damn computer games, blind date Ring Dance. 1/C summer seminar B.C. changing, No Dark Side rule, more computer games this time on Nagel's computer, perfecting racking 24/7. Figured out how to drive a stick yet. So Jim, here's to all those times when you could have been cynical and complained but instead took it out on us. Good luck in P-cola. --Setter and Slob (SAT&NBS)

Twenty-First Company

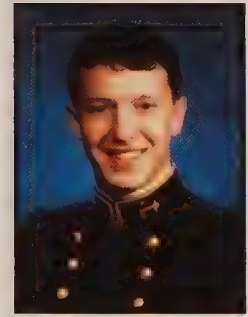
Twenty-First Company

Edward William Floyd
Philadelphia, Pennyslvania
Marine Corps

The first sighting of a Sasquatch at the Naval Academy was on I-day in the summer of 92 - Many people in the Filthadelphia area were used to this already though - I-day taught him many things except how to lead the squad up the stairs. "Floyd, where are you going?" - Thanksgiving brought him great adventure, well that's what he says - Christmas 93 was a good year, just don't tell mom - Youngster year drove him to Daytona, land of many women, but no luck - You can't forget those late December night's when the Marines are out running - If you are in the DC area at night just make sure you don't slide down the escalator - "I'll never date a mid!" well maybe not a mid but an Ensign - Lets HOPE you find that right girl because it will be OSO fine when you do - Good Luck with the Corps, Yut! - LJB, IC, JJV

Edward Diazen Hernandez
National City, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Eddie came to this fine institution of higher learning from San Diego, CA by way of NAPS. As a plebe, he had great aspirations of majoring in EE but instead chose a double major of eating and sleeping. Eddie easily skated through plebe year with the help of firstie friends and a wife and kid back home. And there are many memories: 1.5, Auntie's, Filipino indoc, almost roommates, the inseparable trio, learning through osmosis, perpetual early morning PRT's, "Run Eddie, Run...," the Contract, "I'm a LIAR!", early packing, "If I don't get a 4.0 this semester...," Dahlgren parking lot relief, speechless ring buying, ping pong, Top Gun music, gaseous wake ups, "Ten twenty-niiiiiiiiiiiiine!" Eddie, you're the best friend and roommate a guy could ever have and you've helped make hell a lot of fun. I wish you the best of luck -- you'll make a great Admiral someday! -SEM



Keith Jon Himmer
Bellview, Florida
Supply Corps

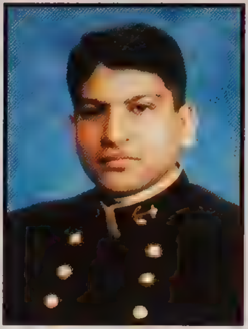
G-mez, Jaime, Guzman... I must be mexican. Shanley's and Maximilian's... scary days. The silver wagon with Guzman stuck in the rain. Mario G... thanks for making me a car stereo freak! Plebe year with G-mez at my sponsors. Thank God for Mr. M. Spring Break '94 in the keys, OHM guys are crazy, but Wake Forest saved us. Europe with Kim, enough said. Tailgaters with the Captain and planter's punch. Too many cars... Jetta, Probe, Cadillac, Probe, Jetta... interesting combo. Monday night football at Riordan's with the boys and girl. The final spring break at Killington. Off to Athens, GA to get season football tickets and a sweet little pad. One must have his priorities straight in life. Dear Captain M: You helped me through this beautiful place. It's funny how you don't realize what a mistake you made until you've already made it through here... DIG.

Jennifer Leigh Hoyt
York, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

For the past four years we have put up with a lot, including an inconsiderate roommate. I will always remember that you have more books than the library. You're the only person I know who can read a book in one day. I'm sure I will always be remembered as the person who kept you up at night wondering dumb things like "How do they make M&M's. One thing you will take from here is the memory of a bad sense of balance. Let's see, you fell on the Seawall, fell off your chair, fell down on your ship, and...well there might be something else. Finally Flounder returned from the sea, after a two year leave of absence. You have earned the wrath of the entire company for two semesters, adjutant and academic(go Form-2). Fair winds and following seas "Jenny Johnson", the OHP CANNOT be launched off a Nimitz. JML

Kashan Iftikhar
Karachi, Pakistan

K-man took Annapolis by storm. The loudest guy in the company never hears a word anyone else says. Have another apple and say your prayers during SIP. How can you tick off Nowicki today? Fred provided entertainment whenever we needed it - just give him some beer. Partying in Jersey - you remember my friends better than me. “Pakistani Rocket” on the slopes SB’93. Got a little sick at BA’s camping. Ruining the rental car SB’95. German girls at the I-balls. Nice Ring Dance blind date ...make her walk to dinner in heels. Endless hours on the phone w/Astrid. All alone in CasaGrande ...Where’s Mike? Snowed in at the Days Inn ...”I need some money!” Your Americanization is almost complete - don’t let us down. I know you’ll be back to Jersey some day ...you love it too much. Mom and Dad always did like you best. Good luck... RIO

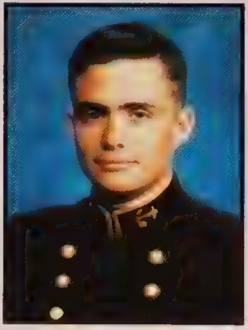


Christopher Blair Johnson
Longmont, Colorado
Surface Warfare Officer

A mind for conceptual analysis and a heart for*different*music, living with you has been an experience beyond sight and sound. Yes, entering the twilight zone was a nightly sideshow as you worked your 700 level math courses in the blink of an eye! Sitting before the DepDant was an interesting game; now a SWO-daddy-to-be, perhaps there’s a coincidence? How much food can you store in those cheeks of yours, Mr. Johnson?! From plebe to firstie, you still keep the window open whatever the weather...Natureboy. Have a ragin’ time on the Blue Ridge, enjoy the liberty in Diego Garcia, and don’t forget to bring your *elders* out for a port call every now and then. I’m sure she’ll have a good time! Hang tough and don’t let the system get you down... - O.

James Peeler Kennedy IV
San Diego, California
Navy Pilot

No one could kiss ass like Pete, especially plebe year. How’s the ulcer? Youngster year and the Sam-Eddie-Pete love triangle begins...Ginseng health boy, don’t touch the fat! ...Tammy’s Runner’s World, Kathy’s bracelet - how come she plays for the other team now? ...I know how to handle dogs. 2/c ...Florabama ...butt buddies with Johnny Lo ...nice beauty mask ...Sam and Ali took good care of your Bronco ...Alan’s floor is as good of a place as any ...ruining WVU w/RIO - separate beds can be a little upsetting ...Key West swimsuit contests and collisions with Fred. 1/c ...17 Vodka and tonics and waking up in the regimental office desk in boxers - only a 5000? ...get off the e-mail ...great dinner - I have to go to the bathroom now ...DD in Killington? Stick to your old strategy with women and show Pensacola no mercy. RIO EH SM BA



Odin Joseph Klug
Vienna, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

“The Energizer Bunny”, “Juice”, “O.J.”, “Kludo”, or just plain Odin, whatever you call him, from I-day to graduation you won’t find another person at Canoe U who is more locked-on than this guy. Perseverance and hard-charging are two words synonymous with this Virginian. Loyalty first to his country and his shipmates, he could always be depended on to get a job done and done right! This multi-talented SWO dog had the innate ability to pass gas on command, eat more than his fair share of Hooter’s “Three Mile Island” hot wings and beer, and have enough leftover to bring home some ‘dessert’. “Kludo” was born with the rack glued to his back, if you wanted to see him after 1900, forget it! It’s been a great four years knowing you and a better three years as your roommate. CONGRATS AND ‘KEEP KUNG FU FIGHTING’ in Newport like I know you will!

Twenty-First Company

Twenty-First Company

Jean Marie LeBlanc
San Antonio, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

The belching champ of San Antonio, Texas, became the SWO goddess of 21st Company...first to settle down, a victim of the Dark Side by November of plebe year...didn't stop you from ranking our upperclass in order of cuteness with me late into the night...Never forget the bunnies!...4 year War of the Window—you had to have it cold enough for your wool blanket...Sonia's alarm clock, which almost went OUT the window..."If she takes my ___ one more time without asking...!"...Copper and Katie, your future mother-in-law's "grandchildren"..."Jeremy/Jean/Steve/Jen! Couldn't you have done that OUTSIDE???"...Max and Fess...you hated my country and I detested your Beatles...but through it all we survived 4 years with no major fights (with each other, that is)...best of luck to you and Jeremy, and see you in Newport! (11:59pm—"Hey, Jen, didja ever wonder...?") JLH

Samuel Edward Messinger
Little Silver, New Jersey
Submarines

Alan Warren Morris
Bishopville, Maryland
Navy Pilot

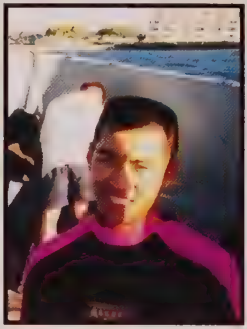
4yrs-roomates by the bay - my how you've grown-- BIGAl-Where'd mama's boy go this weekend??,"You wanna have sex with me? 'Not tonight buddy.'", Frontloader at RIO's A/N1, I'll go get firewood-RIO's A/N2, Naked in the shower with JonV, Dune Fries!, Ace of Base Battles, Casa Margaritas, BigAl's house of style, 'Natural Light's classy beer!', Daily roomwrestling, 3 fat guys on herndon, Hey Al lets finish the keg- RIO's A/N1, DDuke the treefarmer, Lets climb this watertower, 32hrs to padre, ringdance and 21 same night-to much to handle, Rodney!, Upperdeck's the best place to view HFStival-except the infirmary, Who's 'sleeping' inches from me-RIOandfriend A/N2, Marnyka's muster gang, Trips to the DUNGEON, Want some Citron?, Macky's and Secrets, OC's waves are HUGE!, TomB's YP urinal, PCola Bound- Keep your hands on your stick and your eyes to the sky. Best of Luck! MSB,RIO

Frederick Alan Morrison
Hadley, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

One year in SanDiego before Academy couldn't change this HICK from .... PA. Plebe Year, cadences in shower , Poliscience, close encounters with dark side. Youngster year, beer drove him away from NJ. Kegs through windshield. Sleeping under the stars gave him almost fatal sun burns. 2/C year, troubles with any kind of law, Company officer, State Police, Marine guard, Jail. Beer didn't help this year either, especially combined with rum. Human sponge on the newspapers, is it the same uniform from last night, I wonder why it stinks. Key West'95, there is world outside sponsor's house. 1/C year, Mustangs, guns, UNSAT. Anyone want to get rid of watch, need a ride somewhere, always a nice guy, abstinent since ....? Can never thank you for everything, especially rides to Baltimore. Four years by the bay as roommates, Alice Cooper to Lisa Leob, so many memories, now off to flight school, GOOD LUCK, IFTI.

Richard Ignacy Olszewski
Rosenhaym, New Jersey
Submarines

Rio, bigD, trickyD, dirtyD, George C., you will never be forgotten.Not only by us but by psycho, weasel,swallow, townie 1and2. It has been an unbelievable four years. So many memories: So Rio how does it taste? Hey pappa. ... born again virgins with sore backsides...the 30second man...hey Al how's the view... where is the crayon I want to write my phone number...hey mom "does your kid have to watch"- Oregon... the well...dissed by gap girls dads... WVA, shot if ever seen again ...hey dad how bout a bmw... "I am going to marry this girl" no this one. no this one... getting in vans at florabama's, "the keg"-rides with sheriff.... so how much do nucs get paid... down and out in integras...Av.N bon fires..."eatmore" enough said. "I need a full length mirror" friends forever, peeler. ba. sm. eh. mb.ki.



Tam Ngoc Pham
Milpitas, California
Naval Flight Officer

One of the most locked-on, anal-retentive, and persevering midshipmen in Mother B., you kicked a__ in every way! Don't lose your sense of humor, especially when you can no longer fuss over proofs, create mountains of eraser droppings, and unsuccessfully operate on consecutive all-nighters without the juice. Keep the faith (in more ways than one) when you need to stick it out. Yes, that's what was said by... Aaaanyways. Being sore from long weekends, gourmet coffees, needing a shave only once a week, and having a rack so tight you could bounce a quarter on it are things I'll always recall. Remember, Jammers need a tough "token Asian", so pursue your dream like you do with EVERYTHING else you do! When you get ready to tie the knot, look me up-I'd like first dibs on the sword spank...with your permission, of course. Vaya con dios, amigo. - O.

Jabari Jelani Reneau
Slidell, Louisiana
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

J-nuuuuuuuh, Hailing straight from the Bayou. Too many trees. I guess there are not enough trees in my hood for you to find your way. What are we listening to again? Les Miserables or Tracy Chapman, no thats gotta be Garth. Just remember to keep the arm at an acute angle- "Low Point" the original Booty Man. I'm just glad you found a home in 7, or was it 28, or 19, no no it's 21, just how many chits did you use. If I had a dime for every girl you... well, lets just say that I would start the BDA. Dare to darkside, and no more playa, right? "It taste like Cinnamon"- yeah right, wipe it off of your face. By the way, what do you have against borrowed cars? I know, I know, it was slippery out there. Just remember that "Friendship is essential to the soul" Keep it real and Semper Fi. ICW

Nagel Bailey Sullivan
Merriam, Kansas
Naval Flight Officer

Nagel's intro to plebe year was through the nightmare crew of his first squad(tours?). Bruised bananas, living with Mr. Smoot esquire and plastic man (who would later intro him to the house of pain). Poker night, pizza, and stogies and Smoke Hall, "I got your feet man!!" (Annapolis Rock). Zweig's music. Neighbors(no drilling holes). Key Largo+Wake Forest=spring break. Hood and fire drills. Batt drill slacker. Part interest in Veterans Stadium. A/N B-ball tomorrow? ok. Nagel buys pentium a.k.a. roommate entertainment center, soundcard for those early CO meetings. Summer (drinking)Seminar, PEP at 0600, that's in the morning. Irish crib and pool party. Hanging with the Hermes, fire watch?? Nagel moves out of our room and we are pretty sure he moved to Rod's. Hand dancing with old men, smoking-not smoking-smoking-..., deer roast with John Dalby, Gary, Jesse. Nice Wyoota Hooter hat, and the brain bucket from Agway. Nice boots. From Swolivan to NFOlivan have fun in P-cola. --Slob and Setter (JWF&SAT)

Twenty-First Company

Twenty-First Company

Stephen Arthur Tankersley
Palo Alto, California
Special Warfare

Came here innocent (I can't have a Discman plebe summer?), Hotel hell ended that. Got stealth room. Discovered a hidden talent for math (long division), then youngster year (ac tracking and all). Freedom brought exploration of the force, and more trouble with math. He was a hazard to blow soda on electronics through his nose, and laugh until his face froze in place. Honed his will to kill with 5th wing mice. WFU+Key Largo=memories, and soon off to Dive School and cool brown shorts. 2/c year brought more trouble with math, and room w/view. Tank hoisted a few and took a mate's desk. Water balloon shot and late night chase, and an impression on 21B-night. Survived Pre-Mini-Buds, funky stogies, parties at Pav's, EE. Summer brought mini-Buds and start of firstie-ness. Ram's Head (home), O-club , and some 'neighboorly competition' (INC). Trouble with math, long-awaited assignment to SEALs. Who wants some? (JWF&NBS)

Archie Leroy Tinjum
Reno Nevada
Merine Corps Pilot

Grandpa Lee, comes to us from the Corps and then NAPS. Chipped ankles, broken bones & fractures, Lee's had it all. His long history is filled with memomorable moments: How does a dumb marine get a 1500 on the SAT? Want some Port Wine?- "We got army this weekend!", Aloisio's halftime parties, Key West- I'm a man again!, late night talks driving from Key West, Mr. Attitude, Mr. Competitive, Mr. Tigger, let's go lift- Chest! Dancing in Diego, the "Dream" w/ Borch&Eddog, Blockbuster Lee, "Great Movie!", 4-wheeling at Rio's, 17 yr O.C.girl., the gimp jacket, "Wanna goto the movies?". Lee, even with your tough guy attitude, deep down, you are a sentimental person with the biggest heart. We All Love You Bro!. Take Care. The Marines are getting a great officer (God help us all!). 'El Capitan'- Team, Team, Damn Team, Beat Army! Eddog, Sammy, Pete, Big Al, Rio, Bob.

Kent Wesley Tranter
Jackson, Missouri
Navy Pilot

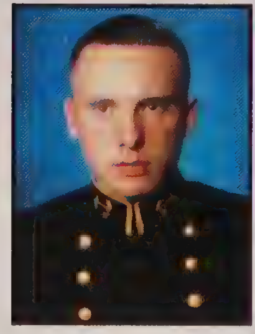
Mike, can you leave the room!?!? It is hard to fathom how you got into all the situations you did in just four short years. Plebe year you made great strides!! You attained the glorious status of V-boy, and by the way how did those ashes taste?? I'm sorry, I just realized that you probably don't remember what they tasted like. Youngster year was no slouch in its own right. I mean really Kent, to date a jg. I thought mids weren't supposed to date commissioned officers, but then again, that isn't what jg stands for is it? You then learned how much a piece of glass about 3 ft long and 1.5 ft wide would cost, along with the replacement of the b-room door. Why?? At least you got a better nickname, Demo. Second class year you went straight to hell in a hand basket. You showed that you could take more punishment than I thought any man could take in a relationship and you carried the madness over into firstie year. You then moved on to the life of crime. I mean robbing the cradle is a serious offense, or is it legal in this state. Score one for you though, life in the cradle is better than life in Hell any day. So it is from here that we move on to bigger and hopefully better things. By the way, I will not leave the room because it is my house!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! M.C.

Jonathan Joseph Vorrath
Fairfax, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Coming from an all boy's school in Arizona, DARTH had a lot of loving to give: Winnebego JILL, Slot Machine JEN, Dancing DAWN, Flipping PAIGE, Attack me when I'm down KELLY, Nooks and CRANEY, Underage Carrie, Winston's Punky, Hardcorp Amy, RING DANCE Heather, Baja (los pantalones) Katie, just to name a few. Maybe this is the reason you kept loosing roommates. Poor OLD Mick was the only survivor. The B-2 Bomber might have been a submarine but it wasn't a tank! After you beat up Cheno, you became the only boxer in the brigade to lose in the semi-semi-finals to a dead guy. All those WEEKS of running just didn't matter even for the doughnut platoon. You knew you'd be on an amphib just not in navy blue. Good luck in the fleet. May the force be with you; stay out of my rack puto. MSB, LJB, IC

Sonja Washington
Mount Holley, New Jersey

You know what's really good?...cinema 4462...M. get to the point...Peach schnopps...out of Africa...allergic to cotton...les is more...nappy...let's trade books for the weekend...LEAVE HIM ALONE! ARMY/NAVY fiasco...Girl hook me up--you got some glue?..."you so bootiful!"...No more food, Ross...M. are you ready yet?...Massager?!...SO, when are you going to the olympics?...We're going on a man hunt...lock the door to keep D.P. out...I'll buy you a new cup!...Massager?!...Please have one shot---it's on me!...room aerobics...AMAZON WOMEN...the liqua sto' trip with Addy...Freaky Deaky...There are so many experiences we've gotten through together (most dealing with men acting like boys), you are one of my closest friends! Thanks for your ear and shoulder! Always keep your chin up, your hair done, and your smile wide.I love you girl! -chi

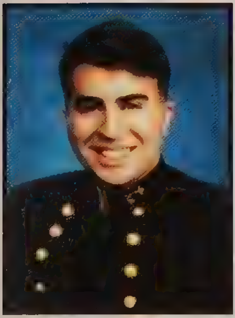


Richard Nelson Weeks
Lyman, South Carolina
Marine Corps

a.k.a. the 21st Company Enforcer...of course, you can see him coming from a mile away with those pink Speedo shower shoes and barking at every step. Then again, you might not. He's so short he even had to get a waiver from the Marines. I think Rich had more great stories about partying in foreign cities than anyone else here, although he always seemed to have the spectators perspective. And of course, if I ever wanted dirt on the football players, who better to ask than a four-year varsity mananger. Speaking of dirt, you never know what you'll find amongst the stuff he has strewn all over the room. To everyone else, it's a mess, to Rich, it's his organization. Just one of the reasons he earned the nickname "ratboy." His mess occassionally overflows into my half of the room...he needs to get married soon, unless he wants to spend his life in perpetual messiness. Other than that, though, he's probably been best the roommate I've had here. Good luck in the Corps, Rich! and get some hair!

Twenty-First Company

Twenty-Second Company

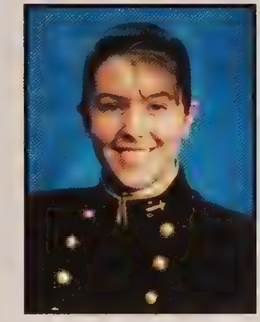


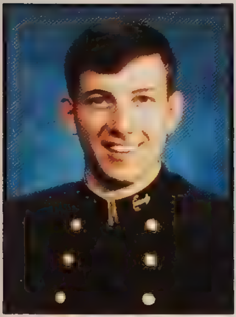
Luis Alva
Bridgeview, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

The Napster Attitude incarnate! Gotta be near the head... "The monkey's name is *Chong*, sir." Watch out for that exploding chicken! Group III math: 2 dants + 1 supe = 90 days + 3 years summer school. Sweet Briar girls? Yikes! Let's go to Tech. Still have that drag's senior picture? The other half of the 7-2 Cave. 2% Club, huh? Where's Cho's beer? Is there a movie you *haven't* seen? Spent 2/C year in the Tijuana Gift Shop. Say hi to Mark at Harry Browne's! Dodge ball fights in the Barn, study hour wrestling matches (will you ever learn to pick on someone *not* twice your size?). And remember: Naval Academy, to Harrison Ford, to Tommy Lee Jones, to... Kevin Bacon. Have fun at UNITAS -- "Esta es el armada de los Estados Unidos. Preparense para ser aborbados!" RVD, MNG, SMN

Lori Nichole Battaglia
Ridgechrest, California
Navy Pilot

Darlin' Nikki....married as a plebe? Youngster year- broke free from the ball & chain and joined the Stalag 17 hall monitors....Bizarre Love Triangle, ForceEcon meet M&M, Grand Central 7216, Stealth youngsters, John's (he likes to watch), rub your feet together....2/c summer...Pensacola double dates, Simone swap... LT Remo divorced yet?...Roommate role reversal...the N.B. Fan Club (Tiny Tim, ForceEcon, Infidel, Dizzy, Gordo), bouts with malaria, 21st B-days in the shower, delinquent friends, funk box, Rug/Christine brawls, back hair, reversed ribbons, frat squad, Roy's, Free "Willy"... Buffet, Festival "Eat my ....", As Firsties, Nik did her best maintenance work in the "Tewell"-shed....drinking with your Napsters? or dating them? Alanis Marathon...boot for Goldenboy, SINGLE, dog's world, crew team...you like them light (D.B.) or heavy (R.T.)?...Stroke what? Hey "Fly"girl, go find Justin, See you in Florida, DAK





Robert Matthew Bauge

Surface Warfare Officer

Jungle Bob, Piker(5,7,1,8), The Brotherhood(We Few), Wonderkid. Quote said directly to the Battalion OFFICER'S face: "Hey loser, Ask me a rate". VemuLichtenBauge. Some tough times with those roomates. Discovered there was noon meal formation on Saturday... Youngster Year. Could never be found in the hall. Hey Bob, where did ya get the money to go to Europe? Your computer got stolen? What's the deal with the jungle?. Traveled to Brazil to see the Jungle spent time searching for the "Bush." Crazy Amazon man swam Piranha, danced "foho," and lived Rio, Recifee & Roberta. Living with out a care in the world we enjoyed life for a while. Finally figured out why you were always at your sponsor's house: daughter. Hey Bob, where did you get these strawberries? Varsity athlete laptop computer checkout time: 63 weeks and running. No National Team this time. The Stump will never be the same. L.H. T.D.H.

Rory Victor Berke
San Clemente
Naval Flight Officer

Little Rory came to us from Kansas via sunny California and surfing. Hard work during plebe year rewarded him with being able to drop the 'sir'. Youngster year, he made a friend with his rack, and a best friend with his roommate. Big waves were not the only things that got Rory wet. Junior year found little Rory in love with high school, choking on his first beer, and his dreams of returning to the water continuing. Although tact was not his strong suit, he managed to avoid being 86'd on several occasions from Kodiak's. Rory somehow managed to put himself in the top 150 of this great class, and top ten in scuba, and not get his first choice due to "political" reasons. He found a place in the back seat without complaining, and hopefully I'll be there to ride it in with him. I won't punch either. CFC

Salvador Coronel Convento
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

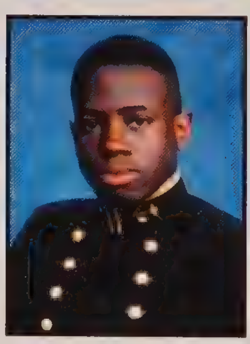
YO! I'm Sal from South Philly. You gotta sister? 'Cause I love blondes! Filipino Power! Yo watch this. Hey! Which way's duh beach? See dez guns! I'm a regular Bruce Lee. Waaaa! I hate impotence! Yo, ya like hoagies? Sal turned out to be the epitome of smooth operator. Long on charms, Sal took Annapolis by storm and San Diego and Victoria and . Sal beat up Barney!!! Jackie Chan, watch out! Finally wearing stars with bars. So I was just goin' like this, and she was Do you have the keys to the Porsche? I'd kiss her, but she had bad breath. Did you see those?!? So I was inverted We will always remember sitting on top of 5-4, all the late night discussions, the moral discussions, and the feeding frenzies. Sal-oquialisms. So what did we learn ? Too many women, too little money who cared? You passed the 40 yr. "Dreams". Take care my friend. We were the best. BS JAP.

Clarke Fales Craine
Norfolk, Virginia
Navy Pilot

The son of a Navy pilot, Clarke could often be heard remarking, "Since my dad's an admiral, I can pretty much do whatever I want here."¾he did. A bad shoulder kept him from being a wrestling star, but he never lost his physical prowess - he excelled in the PRT, one time reporting over a minute less than his actual run time [because he knew he could do better], made his partners wait in two marathons while he enjoyed countless stretching breaks, then left them in the dust in the last 1/4 mile, and almost got cut from Club Lax. I will miss Tony Cheng's, IHOP, Marrakesh, and, mmmm...chicken. Go to sleep, Craine-dog. Wake me up if you ever need $80 for parking, or if you need a wingman [You punch first, bud]. Oh, yeah, you are my best friend. Did we really sleep naked together at MLT? Peace-R.B.

Robert Vernon Daniels
Decatur, Texas
Submarines

BDT. "Hooyah Boyd Yellow Jackets, sir!" The 4th roommate of 7225. MLT fried chicken at Sean's. Hey, put some more superglue on that woofer. Mouse pelts... you did *what?!* How 'bout that 19th hole at the Bermuda golf course? The Red Caps. Hey, Skipper -- is that really *you* on the stamp? "PT? Nah, I've got sailing practice..." 61, 62, 63, 63, *time!* The Nation of Texas. "The south will rise again! ...oops." Is your alpha code on your truck, too? "I hate yelling at Plebes." Needlepoint or emphysema? -- Good choice (good dreams). The perfect morning: watching Sean shave and a full can of Pringles. Pretty Boy with the hair dryer. Nice eyes! With that much starch in their jeans, it's no wonder Texans walk funny. The 4-year drill exemption -- we've *still* never seen this "backdrop" thing. Nuclear-qualified farmers? Dive deep, Rob! LA, MNG, SMN



Christopher Bernard Flynn
Englewood, New Jersey
Marine Corps

The infamous Gimp. The innocent instigator, dancing with the ladies, lady getter, little-brother. Five hour phone calls to Minn. Flynner, Dave, and Hokie. Florida, New Orleans, and Cancun trips. Ground pounder at heart. Looks good in a dress. Many pictures of women. Wedgies from Dave and Hokie. The G.A.L. Boat. Could eat dinner and five minutes later crap it all out. Running in 1 minute before taps. Handstamps and wrist Bands at many clubs(Baja B.C, 723, Buddy's L.N., Dome on Wed. w/ Devil). Easters at the Limelight in N.Y. Stick-shift drives to Penn. Ball games at Camden Yards. Wide variety of music. Deserved 300 days of restriction. Keep your streak alive. '95 Tailgators. "Flynn get the hell outta bed". Could sleep through a nuclear war. No one could say "no" to Flynner. I'll always remember Flynn for the picture that was taken of him at 723. Love Always DLR.

Twenty-Second Company

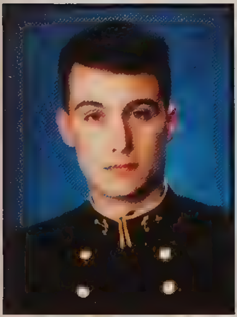
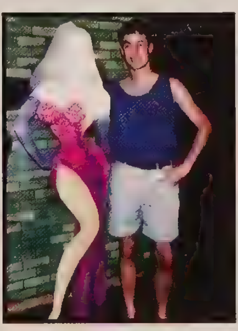
Twenty-Second Company

Joseph Albert Gagliano
Scituate, Massachisetts
Surface Warfare Officer

SWO Joe, Commodore, Gags, Fievel, Boom Boom, Game day. Early in plebe year, discovered Youngest Child Syndrome didn't fit in with community living. Could have bought a new sports car with the cost of plebe year Dahlgren dinners. Quickly joined the YP squadron, and found his home. Provider of Chateaux-De-Honda for Ocean City excursion. Most motivated SWO gets oiler over Burke. Fell in love with a picture, via Kentucky connection. Wooed her over E-mail, and held top secret conferences in the P-way with grandpa. BOOM!! Then he got Goaded!! To add salt to the wound, he upgraded from AO to MCM. Another member of the Uranus crew. Trinity: there's a fine line between funny and fun. Same channel different volume. Official keeper of the 22nd Co Beer goggles. Ie. Kelly, No Knees. Never one to listen to the advice of friends when it came to girls.

Michael Nelson Goad
Owensboro, Kentucky
Intelligence

Grampa Goad. 95...*oops*...96, sir! Year vacation at Purdue. Unlimited care packages: White chocolate chip cookies, plastic bags of detergent (or so you say) and Tang. The Nightmare from Phi Mu. James and Rob must be REALLY good friends. Then there was two. You must not like T.O.: first you break his nose, take his ex girlfriends, then you bring him here! Second class year brought speeding tickets, the J-Crew preferred customer card, and EE I, II, and IIa. Mike, MIKE, *MIKE*!... "huh?". Hey, nice car. Another homeless farmer in Kentucky. The subject of endless grief from the 4-1 barn. Footballs to the head, burning leg hair, and gimpings from Sean (we've got pictures.) "Wanna see my new watch?" Parking at the Admiral's. Thanks PFC Hayes. Seven months on the beach...get a real job. Keep an eye on the Enforcer for us. SMN, RVD, LA

James William Harney
Nicholasville, Kentucky
Surface Warfare Officer

JIM, JAMIE. Plebe summer squirrel chaser... what a first impression!! 59 in Chemistry... that's close!!! Ocean City: consumed by the gallon, slept in Devil's banana boat. Scared Skippy Arsenault right out of USNA. Set up by MG, stalked by Becky, saved by BK. Out of control on the MUDs... "If this hits 500, TURN IT OFF!!!" Uranus: met her Friday, gave his car to her Saturday. Lured back to USNA by the Dark Side. He loves his curry. Stole Tanya from Pete and never looked back. We haven't seen him since. How's your back?? Ring Dance: Love in an elevator. Road Show: "Tanya I dare you... ooooh, didn't want to see that!!" What time is she picking YOU up in YOUR car?? "Harney's in Baltimore. Come Back at Taps." Took up new hobby in modeling/photography. Good luck in 'Gula, a new WORLD OF TERROR. JG, LH, PN, GM, JH, DK.

Luke Aaron Hofacker
Moorpark, California
Navy Pilot

Hofaker, Hosed-Factor, The Captain, Integrity Man, The Youngster Prophet, Dude 'n' Bro. Developed keen ability to faint on cue during Plebe Summer. Found a girlfriend plebe year... "What's with those boots?!?" Spring Break: visited her House of Ill-Repute. Summer Cruise: visited her Bible Camp. Bible study with Adolf Kennedy. "... as long as he doesn't have a beard." Attended the Christianson School of English... "what up with THAT, bro'??" The grind at the Rise. Never admitted attraction to Susan, yet interjected a clever Spanish block. 21 with a station wagon?? What are you going to haul??? Blind date at ring dance. Too bad she had to turn in early. Stole the company commander's girlfriend. Why didn't he mind?? Guess we found out. Which mid is she with now??? When is the Surf shop going to open? Dude, good luck surfin' the skies, bro'!!! JG, GM, JH, PN, JH, DK.

Brian Ray Hoke
Woodbury, Minnesota
Special Warfare

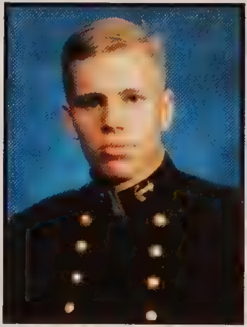
Hokie, Jimmy Buffet, Hoke-Dog, Greased A Lightening. Old Man in the Sea disposition. Ran out of name tags...no problem just borrow Craine's. Hey, Hoke..."Yes Mom"...I'm not your mother. Miss Gee. Wanna listen to some tunes, just pump up the volume under the desk...That's if Hoke's not playing tennis with big bro Baxter or Carrilli, or Barry, or Vanbrunt...the list just goes on. A little summer school action with the Miss Maryland Pageant and Camden yards on the side..Scrape that hamburger off the side of the car. 3/C Covey Disciple fell in love. Hey no worries... thank God for scrambling. Mall of America almost sent some people over the edge. Aurro Boobialice. NO, Seal Team 9 ISN'T here. Grinding at 723. Mixing Cement on 21st...Just "No hard Liquor!!" Ever Been Taped and Gagged by 2 Brothers?? YUP!!! James Buffet and Jimmy Taylor. Love, The Conspiracy!!!!

Debra Ann Kauffman
Temple Hills, Maryland
Special Operations

Devil Deb... since youngster year we have endured so much. The stories, the gossip, the rumors... Youngster cruise (YP-686) was good to you, made a lot of new friends, funny you found one in the head. The affairs at "G-man's" sponsor's- amazing what a bottle of Coconut rum can make you do in a Jeep. Gossip always found its way to 4138 and so did Ruben- the Latino Lover. We invented the top 10 list (AHH), Missionary Man, and realized that prairie fires and lemon pepper chicken wings don't mix. Double dates in Pensacola- the night before the ASTB, San Diego Summers (Ogden). Tried Leather Neck to be close to Ruben- I always knew you were green on the inside- but Spec Ops is where we'll find you, either there or PR. Though we go our separate ways, may we always have those memories that only roommates can share. See ya in Fl. L, Nik

Michael Paul Keenan
Foxboro, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

From Foxbrough, Mass. Mike is known for his mastery of the English language. When Mike is around you knew you would need to break out the Keenen to English Dictionary. Caution: Wear a wetsuit when he starts to talk. Guns, skiing, camping, biking, ski-diving, gliding, and running Mike has mastered them all. If you have any questions just ask. Color Company? The room odor is getting better. Went on a recon with a civilian to steal Army's cannon, they didn't know he was there, they didn't even know cannon was gone. Known for his tact with the ladies. Early morning drives to Quantico. Even with no parking privileges, Mike thinks he can park in Color Company Parking. 60's at Buddies Late Night and the "fly-guy" pose with Dave. Should have been a Zoomie. Love Always DLR and CBF.



John William Kurtz
Coatesville, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

The Godfather, Hammer, Colonel, Czar of Par. Fond memories of Tonya and Victoria... "Guys, just give me ten minutes!!!" Reading Cosmo... how do you measure up?? Frequented Greg's sponsor parties, turned in early. No Devil's food cake for Dave. Bob's skivvies-skeet: PULL!!! Point of contact for Uranus, Delaware. Second half of roommate Swap '95. "OH MY GOD... My refrigerator has to be outside in fifteen minutes!!!" Hoshy-Toshy in study room. Ring Dance: stricken by mono?? Call the relief pitcher. Summer Cruise: "I'm kind of into S&M." Remembering the years... from O-3 to E-5, nurse to Zamboni driver, Delaware to Hawaii... no mission too large or too young... Dave loved them all. Look out Mayport, it's SLICKRIEG, COMIN' AT YOU MACH 5, NUCLEAR POWER, ALL GUNS ABLAZIN'!!! JG, LH, PN, JH, JH, GM.

Twenty-Second Company

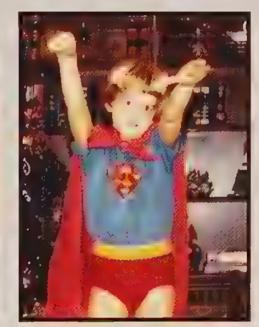
Twenty-Second Company

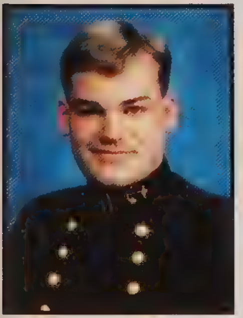
Jessica Weaver Lane
Old Greenwich, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

Don't worry, I'm sure its my fault your car kept stalling. Beware weird men bearing chocolate bars. Got any Christmas lights? Dancing barefoot in the hallway, scaring evil spirits with pillows, phone? what phone? Um... I mean cannon balls, lettuce and biscuits who drive cool cars, a fish named Gus, muffins, what's the right word?, crew, Batt training, detail, the cottage, play-doh from cute coasties, Can I paint your face? You were never "too cool" to have fun, just remember, you don't have to be in every ECA on earth. You can land your helo on my ship anytime, roomie. Keep smiling and you'll dance through life like moondust on a sunbeam. --MHH

Jeffrey Alan Melody
Youngstown, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Mel, Fat, or Jeff, did you ever feel like a cat? Dueling Banjos and lots of beer. Anyone got any leftovers...I need seconds, thirds... I love my Daddy's eggs. Ever notice how left handers walk like fags? Moonlighting as Schneider. Megan...what I wouldn't do... same old thing at AU --"She's crazy, but you should see her ----! I stared at the ceiling for 3.5 hours...That's polite." Uhhhh, food! It's 9:45, time for hotdogs. If only you could get a haircut everyday. The redwoods are in danger...Jeff roll-over. Nah man, can't, gotta project. Who knocked over my nature books? Your skinny girls at McGarvey's ..."Youngstown Athlete of the Week, everybody's All-American, Jeff Melody" ...climbing up Seven Springs' mountain, loaded ... O'brien's mannequen ... acting like Donkey Kong outside Tiber Creek ... sorry, no redheads for Spring Break '95...rainjacket discovered by Bob. Even through the rough times we still had good times.





Gregory Chad Miller
Starkville, Mississippi
Civil Engineer Corps

The Infidel, Two-Beer Miller, Miller Lite, Scabby. Would be in 2% club if Lauren realized they were going out before youngster year. Always in search of LNB. Sponsor parties featuring crawfish, vodka, and sexual innuendo. How's Liz? Which one?? Can you say roommate swap??? Oh really.... Known for all-star cameos at Delaware's and Uranus' cut rate brothels. Brushed off cow-patties of the deep south, became typical midshipman (regulation civies, sunglasses, white socks), and will leave a hard-chargin', bridge-buildin', CEC devil-dog. Another casualty of Bancroft Medical. Loved Ocean City but spent most of the time redecorating the bathroom. Ring Dance ring-leader who reaped benefits of Jacuzzi room. Enjoyed Mom's phone card. "Greg, whose number is this in Delaware???" 22nd Golf Champion, though never a graceful loser. Remember Adam Tight's party... "What are you doing with my sister?!?" Good luck in Malibu. For success on the links and life... SWING FASTER!!! JG, JH, LH, PN, JH, DK.

Sean Micahel Neally
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Liberty Man -- took more weekends Plebe Year than Mike Haas. Ratey? *Naw*... Sunday at Camden Yards as a Plebe, driving 2/C and 3/C home as a Plebe, had a car longer than most Firsties, the Alva/Daniels/Goad "Neally vs. Taps" betting pool. Always went the extra mile for liberty -- Blacksburg, drunk, sober, and back in 31 hours. The athletic attention span of a gnat (soccer, sailing, soccer, rugby, soccer, football,...). Remember Hell Night? *Oops*, never mind! Stupid Neally Tricks: "off the con locker, back of the door, the divider, off Mike's head, nothin' but can." His small family ("say, you need all those graduation tickets?"). Awakened briefly from Youngster year hibernation by bad dream about quitting, got mad, went back to sleep. You can watch our gear in Quantico any time... *Gimp!* Go get 'em, Sean -- FLY NAVY! Special thanks to Charlie Plumb -- we are indebted to you. LA, RVD, MNG

Piotr Niec
Gdynia Poland
Polish Navy

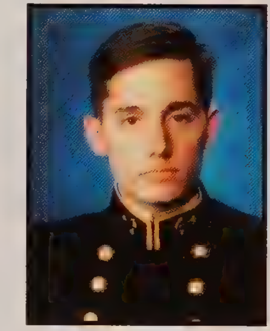
The Enforcer, Vercengetorix, Mali, Third Battalion Rack Monster, Peter East, Polish Sausage. Language barrier an initial hurdle, or should we say rate cop-out. Plebe year gave birth to the BS hammer fantasy. Rescued from the Pacific Rim youngster year to be put on duty-rack rotation. Spring Break in Miami and met Shamu. How long were you in the parking lot?? Traveled the USA in his Chevrolet at the expense of the Polish government. "Do what you will!!" …bad choice!!! Commissioning extravaganza, forgot how to speak English and took up new hobby of night gardening. In-company sisters include Joanna, Caroline, Amanda. Unusual interest in sensitive material, mysterious embassy duties… why do they pay you so much?? Most feared man in Detail '95… circles to the left!!!. Number 2 at Polish Naval Academy… what happened??? Tailgater King. Bright future in subs… American nuke geeks beware. Remember us when you're CNO. JG, LH, GM, JH, DK, JH.

Joseph Andrew Paccapaniccia
Villas, New Jersey
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Jay Paccapaniccia.(JP,BP,LD,Italian Stallion)
"You know what would really feel good right now!" "Yes, Jay, do you?" After 4 years he finally found out. We'll always remember burning the room because of a lost sweetheart. Always listen to the asians, white boy. My ass rates the rack at 1600!!! Sal, I finally got the liberty! SHUT UP AND STUNT!!! Jay has had more hand on hooch than anyone else at the Academy...the cheerleading tricks. Jay's claim to fame is his endowment. Is it broken? Did you f*** with it? Can you blame someone else? No problem! Aah the Mech E. ethos. Byaatchh better have my money. You sure have come a long way from gym sneakers with a Sunday tie. "Any man can hold her hand, only the elite can hold her feet. Stunt hard, Stunt fast, Stunt often." Go Nuke Swo. Be well my friend. SC and BS.

William Christopher Pritchett
Houston, Texas
Submarines

William never should have come to the Naval Academy. He almost didn't have to. His photographic memory and general brilliance left him starting plebe year with enough credits to be a second class, seriously. When he wasn't navigating his way through his Trident project or perfecting his drop shot, he could almost always be found "practicing" the art of sleeping. But he was no slouch socially. William could drink with the best of them when he wanted to. It was well known that he could "chug a whole six-pack without feeling a thing." Don't listen to what anyone says. William was NEVER challenged here. He could have made it through in two years or less. Trust us, he thinks we're all a bunch of idiots. Still, we know he'll do well at Grad school and beyond. Please remember his name because you'll probably be working for him someday. R.B. C.F.C.



David Lee Richardson
South Portland, Maine
Surface Warfare Officer

Babble-riffic, Anal-retentive Man, Hooked-On-Phonics. Dave's picture, Dave's bio, Dave's Lucky Bag... obsessive labelling??? Blue-rim, black socks, coraframs. Prodigy of Adolf Kennedy. Author of room duty rotation. Plenty of squeeze plays at mates desk. Summer school: self-authorized weekend = 30 days.. oooops, make that 40 for Whoop screws. K-stands at Miss Maryland Pageant. Sponsored Spring Break getaways to hoppin' old folks' home. DDO on airborne rejection... looks who's wearing the gold now!! Blind in Phili '95. Met the one? How about Cocoa Beach?? International Ball??? "I'm not afraid. Semper me!!" Ring Dance: Aileen... Missy... WORLD'S COLLIDING!!! "I'll talk to you later." Quantico, Shmonico... always on his own schedule. Can you say UA?? Twice??? Departed for Paris "Maine Dave", returned "Eurotrash Dave" with scruff, earring, and Farrakan derby. Still in search of the perfect car. Force-Econ: "It's all about supply and demand." Heart of gold! CF, JG.

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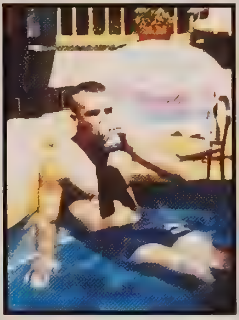
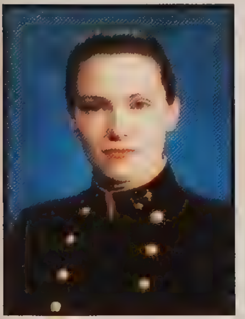


Christian Sayre Ruwe
Vienna, Virginia
Marine Corps

Chris, cynical? Only happy when it's raining, just flunked the exam, and you pay everyone's rent. "Someday you're really gonna hurt someone's feelings." Guess who's... He didn't speak for my generation. I'll show her, I'll go into the Corps. Could've killed ya! Something must of crawled up there and died. I've got a paper due, let's get a beer. What movie's that from? How many friends did we have? If I was a girl I'd want me. If I sleep for twelve hours a day, I'm only here for two years. "Writer, you're not a writer, you're a killer!" What's that on your calculator cover? Ode to Tom T. Hall. I'm the smartest person I know. We'll get two beers, back by ten. Florida, Cancun, Jeep Trek, Italy? New Orleans, CC, 7-1? Want a shot at the title? Come here lads, Grandpa Ruwe's got a surprise for ya! We made it.

Brian Marc Stites
Kingman, Kansas
Submarines

"STRIPES", "Buddha", "Strip-tease"...the fat little Korean boy from Kans-ass…the only other masochist in the company with enough to go MECH ENG…that little extra…not big on brains, but damned if he couldn't fix anything…BRIGADE OPS, KAMA, Karate Team, JSMEMP, The LOG, how many other activities?…SUBS! (told you so)…"GOS!"…"Dude! Sir!"…second semester independent research - playing with a computer program! (how did you manage that?)…how was your weekend?…owning the Academy (as a PLEBE!)…repeated visits from Mr. Bob Jones on I-95 at high velocities…Smith College (nuff said)…College Park (Could she be the greatest? GET OFF THE PHONE!)…Dive deep, live well, and chase your dreams, shipmate. We were the best. SCC JAP

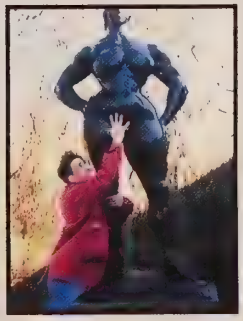


Tanya Victoria Thompson
Roebuck, South Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

Andrew James Trout

Marine Corps Pilot

Two point what? "..at the ball game, we'll get back to you." I think Pluto liked me. "Did you miss me, I'm back?" Mr. Muscle Mustangs and Fast Fords. Password-BLUEJAY. Is her cousin gonna be there? I have 0.7 to play with, let's go out. Natty Bo dude. Does it have peas? Just napped, gotta wash my hair. Yeah, she's lowered, got ram air, equipped with roll bars, low profile tires, chrome rims, and it's some shade of red...DUAL EXHAUST. I'm not shaving my head. She looks like a bug. I've got another piece of gum. O.K. guys break it up, group hug now. Is that a car piggy bank? It feels like I got racked. What's that lump of sheets in the corner? Robin didn't tell you about us? 8 hours to Hilton Head, 17 hours till morning, later. Bottom of ninth, two out, men on...you made it.

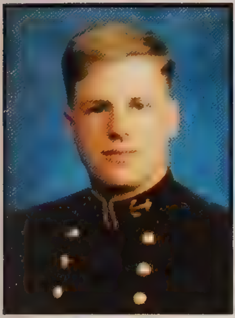


Ravi Sankar Vemulapalli
Waterloo, Iowa
Navy Pilot

No more "I's N the Boat Machine!" Did the sports but they did you too! track...rugby=spiral finger & juicy knee... fieldball, ouch! Karate.... foot, hand, head. NONE kept Rav from kicking and fighting! Medschool; looks interesting but it's not flying! Youngster year: cases of Mt. Doo, "Africa"... my sofa (for the weekend), Sankar!, and those fresh chocolate-banana shakes, STRAIGHT from the frig, gotta love Action Jackson. Georgetown (umm, sorry wrong house!) Whoops, missed it, I'll wait till graduation to fly! The BIG EASY?! 21st birthday (for a week)... Huricanes, Pat O's, & cider. Ravi now appreciates the beauty of the South! Certainly least, Dreams of Sandra (psycho B)! Steve's Pizza Yumm. Mike, Bob, Mike, DREW, Mike, NO BRYAN w/ Jay & Sal, Mike...weren't we lucky with rooms! Nights of teaching others and nightly story time, THANK YOU for ALWAYS being there (and remembering their names for me too!) love ya, BL

Twenty-Second Company

Twenty-Third Company

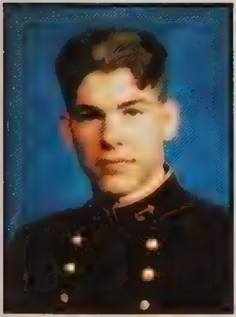


Michael Matthew Thomas Barna
Sumter, South Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

From the rhinos and the best of plebe summers emerged one dazed Southern boy who could have sworn he was once a great student and fast runner. After he joined the 99%, there was a Jen, a second, a third, a fourth, but in the end, he liked best his newspapers delivered by prom queens and a certain computer butterfly from UDel. Late at night, you could hear him yell as the Meatlocker gave him another shower; better that they had dunked the source of the smell...the roommates that didn't separate. Though he rarely raised a glass with his classmates--for he much preferred his malt on the darker side--he will be remembered as the greatest of friends to one Texas girl and the most obnoxious of XO's to the rest of ya'll.

James Christopher Chitko
Racine, Wisconsin
Naval Flight Officer

Twitchy, I mean, Chitty, is our favorite "Areo" major and resident cheese head. Twenty-third company's favorite "Try-athlete" he has tried out for nearly every team at USNA and succeeded at none. His luck with women follows the same destructive path. Valiant efforts include Beth, Shannon, Usha (nittany wart woman), Erin, and Tracey. In four years he has managed to be banned from four different schools. A real lady killer with his "Sta-Sof-Fro Shine," he is a screaming success with zipperfreaks with beepers. Renown for an impressive repertoire of jokes about moms, midgets, ponies, and chaps, Mr. Chitko is so famous that he even has his own dikshunairy. Often mistaken for Rainman, he's known to pick an occasional fight with a big guy in a cowboy hat or any passerby in Denny's. Well Jamie, we just want to tell you - WE'RE CRAZY ABOUT YOU. The Meatlocker.

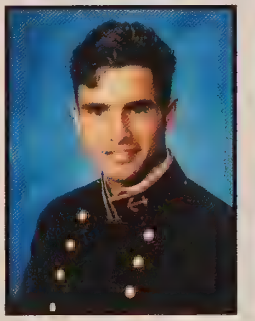


Daniel Willard Dukes
Jessup, Georga
Marine Corps

Ensign Dukes came to CanoeU via the Brig, or NAPS or USMC (Four years TAD). Hello...BOMB! Ratey as a plebe, Dukie enjoyed flaming on 2nd Regiment classmates. "Through the hatch, forward desk, port side, top drawer." "They'll never look there for my discman." An English major never at a loss, but often at a pause for words, the General always carried his inflatable soapbox. Whatever you say Dan. " What's mine is mine, what's yours is mine." The only SWO(VW option) pinned Marine built the first VWPhilo only to trade it in for the blue (eight miles to the gallon) beast. The biggest Friday morning Parrothead to ever go through DLI had never been tamed by any woman... until Lisa. Don't worry, we burned those incriminating pictures from Ryan's basement. Hopefully there aren't any of you jumping out the plane in Montana. Why am I here? ADS, RWL

Ryan Kelly Dunn
Davidsonville, Maryland
Navy Pilot

TOO MANY WOMEN, TOO LITTLE TIME! TTBoy came to us from Davidsonville, MD. Fond of cross-dressing and horizontally challenged women, TT provided us with a constant source of entertainment. He's a prolific practicer of safe kissing especially with a damsel in distress on a railroad track. Some key phrases come to mind: Toothless wonder, Chinese surprise, Big hair, Troll, Trow it at cha, and Suzie's buff and shine. He sometimes requires rescue from underclassmen. Some people will do anything to get into "Trident." Sometimes Ryan is mistaken for "Cosmetic Man". Take a look at his medicine cabinet and you'll think he works for AVON. At night when you're sleeping, there's a green man a creeping all around. A future Navy Pilot, his goal is to one day land a harrier on the water. Take care of your little poodle, Luther, and the best of luck in flight school. The Meatlocker.



Brian James Giracca
Plymouth, Massachusetts
Submarines

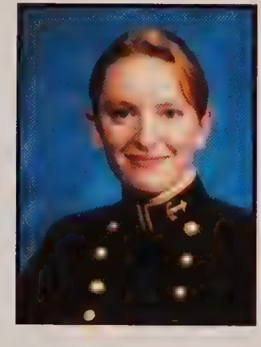
Affectionately known as BJ, Jerko, or Tyrone, Mr. Giracca came to us with aspirations of being in a band. He is known to dance in strange women's underwear at Halloween parties. Tyrone found his first true love while as a youngster. The wildebeest was known as Rosemary and she was a real winner, boys. But alas, BJ rebounded from the depths of hell and found Shanaynay. He's still with her even though he has strayed from the path of righteousness a couple of times. Jerko can often be found with a cup near his mouth in case of accidents. Once, when a cup wasn't handy, he skillfully adapted and overcame the situation with the front of his shirt and my sponsor's daughter's mouth. In all sincerity, if we can't say anything nice about you, we can say this...TWO FEET! Good luck on Subs and stay away from Bruce...The Meat Locker.

David Michael Glassman
New Port Richey, Florida
Medical Corps

Yidshipman Dave Glassman...baby of the boys..."Good afternoon, everybody, SIR!" "Hebe Halt!" The Saratoga went down, and so did you to earn your wings. Big girls don't cry. Get your golf club, the squirrel is loose. Happy Birthday, Phil! 4/C year, drunk underage. 3/C year, drunk underage. 2/C year, drunk underage. 1/C year, drunk. Are you done remodeling Alicia's apartment? Run around the house naked. Yeah right. Break my pencil, I'll break your arm. Even-steven. Wake up, sailor, you got watch. Who needs a hotel room? Use the head, I'm showering now. The only one of us to do hard restriction time. Gotta youngster? No, striper duties. Favorite TV show... Three's Company, Favorite Movie... Threesome. Is this a pattern, Dave? Rugby M.O.s, JMC president, and the man who put *ss in Glassman. Just keep your shoes outta T-Court along with Snowboy's rack.

Jenny-Marie Greenough
Alameda, California
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Jen came to us from sunny California, and never let us forget it. She started the summer off by hitting her grape and juicing the deck. She continued the tradition by tripping over the lines in our deck and getting dropped on her head by a former companymate. Jen can never be accused of consistency. She can be found sailing, horseback riding, painting or even getting a tattoo. When asked where Jen is, her roommates invariably shrug their shoulders. Jen is also proud of the fact that she has chased more mids away from the Academy than the last conduct officer. Jen surprised us all when she declared her intentions to apply for nuclear power instead of the oceanography option. However, and much to her brother's dismay (he thinks she's just lucky) she got accepted. We look forward to seeing her as the captain of the first submarine, but that is if there is a sub big enough to accommodate all her hobbies, like her 1/C room.



Joshua Ryan Hall
San Jose, California
Special Operations

The quiet one. Plebes sleeping in closet, listening to stereo under desk, stumbling back up on deck. Ocean City sparked fetish with the Devil. Loved Greg's sponsor parties… "You can't handle me!!" Didn't she go SPECOPS?? Beware the Devil in the Fleet!!! Left his buds for true love. My momma told me you better Schopp around, so he did! Widely known as master of the rugby field. Was only one who new how to play before he got here. Sucked up second class year as Battalion Admin Chief to earn himself the position of Battalion Commander. What were those late night meetings with Battalion Admin anyway??? Hey Josh, didn't know you could sleep with your head hangin' out the window. Not much luck with the ladies because he was such a nice guy, but the Dark Side opened its arms wide. Good luck in SPECOPS!!! JG, GM, PN, DK, LH, JH, RF.

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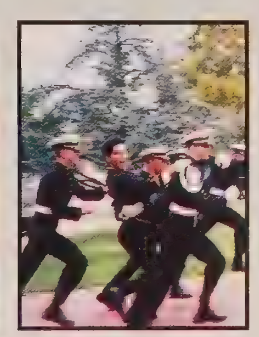
Tiffany Ann Hatfield
Moravia, New York
Navy Pilot

This savvy milkmaid from cowtown, New York, fought every chauvenist like they were the McCoys. Beating the drums couldn't satisfy her, so she returned to the courts where she could throw around more of her great weight. Yes, she had a weakness for three balls and criminals, but Joe Boo put her on the road to rehab after a dark night. Nothing could phase her composure or keep her nails as beautiful as chemistry, and no man could keep her on the ground after the Nimitz. This heroine from Moravia has exceeded all expectations, and after a couple more dives in Florida, she FALLS forever. Love, CRP, NBS, JMG.

Jamie Alfonso Hernandez
El Paso, Texas
Navy Pilot

Jaime, the Don Juan de Marco of 23rd. What part of Cuba was that? Hero to all those who gathered in room 3321. "Attention on deck, Captain Morgan arriving!" "Justice is coming." Bancroft bobsleding with Jonny was always a favorite pastime. "Hey Jonny, can I be honest to you about Hursty." The Vatos Chinos are coming for you. You could always rely on J.N.N. for the latest gouge. "Oh, but that's different." Boy, Rickert's stuff sure smells nice. Always the religious role model. "Hey, what's that tapping on my shoulder?" "Oh yeah, someone threw a rock through the windshield." Master of sneak attack, Jaime always proved to be the opportunist. What happened to Miss February and Ring Dance? We'll always be stuck in the middle with you. By the way, I heard the uniform for flight school is modified khakis. "I can't believe you did that. You're such a bilge!" MDS,JLW,JLS,FEO,BTP,BPV



Andrew Gordon Hurst
Lafayette, Louisiana
Submarines

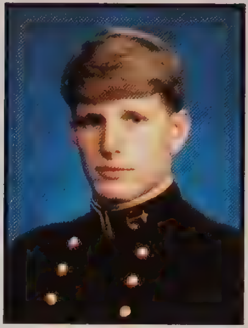
Also known as Hursty, or Thursty. The lover of serpents and pythons. Yeah, all those wierd creatures. He is also well adept in the arts of self-defense being that he is from the city. The man who tried to beat Frank's rack record time and time again, but fell short until 1/C year. A distinguished alumnus of room 3321. Probably one of the more logical people you could meet. Oh, just don't grow any more of those creatures in the room "dust bunnies." The man who has been so oppressed by Jaime who woke up every morning in 3321 yelling "Huuurst!" We hope he decides to sleep in until 0630 rather than getting up at 0330 to study those much needed rates. Oops, we forgot, he is a 1/C soon to be an ENS in his Unterseeboot. Good Luck. FEO, JAH.

Richard Anthony Kennedy
Clifton, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Kitch Jr...Little "Dick"...comes to us from "high society," Northern Virginia. His home was our home when we played by the rules. "That's my roommate" who scored on a 30 yard, left foot rocket against Army. Maybe you used your Mighty Morphine Power Ranger power kick. Put your shirt back on, you'll make it to the WHFStival...featuring "Kitch" and the Blowfish. Take your Rydlan before you leave. How about a little body art with some edge dressing...move, he needs to puke. Remember, Barney loves you. Use your plebe year knowledge to help with...oh, what plebe year. Youngster JG Kennedy was to busy lighting up the Annapolis sky. It must be hard to be so "COOL." If in a time of need, face Utah, pray, and read the book of Mormon. Who would have thought Vanilla "Sun-In" Ice would finnaly settle down...good luck Mr. Hewson. JLS,JLW,MDS,JAH

Robert Wade Landis
Columbia, South Carolina
Submarines

From a headbangin' CTer with a southern drawl, to a 2 steppin' Japanese interpreter, Wade kept us sane along the way. There were the women: professional wraslin' prof's daughters, breakfast in bed connoisseurs specializing in waffles, the unauthorized "midnight chats," a sister that could bench press any admirer. But we know your true love will always be Bessie. Did you really experience CanoeU? You 'skipped' half the plebe and firstie classes, and civvies was for you the proscribed uniform. That damn Midas touch - "Yes, sir, he'll make it to company area." Guess the OOW didn't see that taxi's new paint job, huh? Defensive linemen walk-ons are issued trophies with their pads? Hmmm. Since when did P-3s issue bonus checks, you sure you got that right? Hell, you always did get it right - but we loved you anyway. God keep you safe in the Deep - Duke, Tif, & Nage.



Mark Robert Lukken
Nevis, Minnesota
Surface Warfare Officer

Oldman, Grandpa...."You didn't take your geretol this morning did you!", "Hairclub for men...." I've seen and heard it all, from the oldman jokes to the plebes taking pictures when they saw you in civies because it was such a "rare occasion". But everything changed your firstie year....no really it did....no more "I'm gonna stay here and study"....it turned to more of a "I'm just gonna go drive around for a while." Why... because you could. Nevertheless, your dating scene was no foreign ground to you or 23rd company. The problem here was that everyone else took it more seriously than you did.....Mark, you are a man of many feelings and tremedous personality....now the trick here is to let someone bring them out in you, and you will be truly happy. I couldn't have asked for a better roommate or friend. Good Luck, Boudreaux

Frank Edward Okata
Washington, DC
Surface Warfare Officer

Frank E. Ofruita - uh Okidata - Osquirta - Commandant of Goat Court and rack monster extraordinaire. Although often seen falling out of formations, this new species of midshipmen has never actually been seen in the rack, save for his lips and nostrils protruding from his blue magnet. This creature feeds mainly on mixed vegetables and any food that belongs to someone else. He speaks at least three languages fluently, but none rapidly and takes pride in his incredibly low metabolic rate. His pencilmanship has been admired by women across the globe. His geographical and historical knowledge exceeds that of most of his peers but his courage regarding serpents leaves much to be desired. We'll all miss your goofy habits and 'till you reach that great toolbox in the sky, have a great life and don't give up the ship like you gave up the waffle.

Christine Renee Patterson
Humble, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

Gooooooooooolllllllllllllyyyyyyyy! - Christie Patterson is a humble person from Humble (uhhhmball), TX. She started tilted, meek, and naive. Today (Wooo-Hoo!!) she's managed to become loud, forceful, and obnoxious. Animal mimicry is one of her many talents. She's been known to imitate the hawk while studying, hunt the plebes with the grace of a cat, amble along with all the hurry of a turtle, and sleep like a fish. She shocked the company during detail and conquered the organic and biology demons. She's an angel walking on the dark side of the moon, and truly a saint among devils. May her life be filled not with a single rose, but dozens(of really big purdy ones:>).

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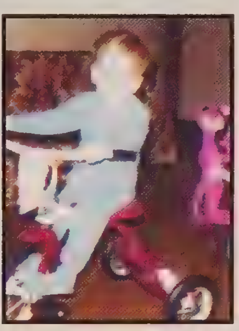
Barton Laron Phillips
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Navy Pilot

Boudreaux, Coon ass or Cajun? Nobody was ever sure, but he packed up his convenient southern accent and came north to row for Navy. Still searching for a letter, sailing and football were next on the agenda. How about politics? Class V.P. ... a coup ... El Presidente... Camping in Assateague? or was it boosin', cruisin,' and boosin'. How many Gtown girlfriends were lost because of Piker parties? The trip to Red Stick, a lot of drunk guys shootin' guns and Papa Laron feeding us like KINGS. WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW. WE BAND OF BROTHERS...RWA,PJR
Always looking for the best, nothing else would do, including women. I lost track of all the names. Sunday nights were never boring with your stories of the W/E. Don't ever accept anything but the best and you won't feel let down. MRL

Benjamin Todd Pipes
Marble, North Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

These Pipes are too clean for any Library. Ben came from the Carolina Mountains with a solid background in optimism. "Probably a 3.5, worse case scenario..." With a strong mind for personal finances, he managed to accumulate quite a USMC debt, still with no place in used car sales. One motivated devil pup, he spent his leave impressing girls with tattooes and ball caps. "She'll be 21... in about 7 years." Die-hard wardroom rat with a weakness for rum and cokes, Benny always smiled whenever he promised, "No really guys, I'll go..." We'll follow Benny, all the way to the tax collector. Read your scriptures, empty your spitter, and refrain from cursing your shoes. Nacho Mammas and a 2/C spring break too good to forget. For God's... excuse me, pete's sake, Stay Awake at the wheel. JLW, MDS, JAH



Christopher Andre Roberto
Easton, Connecticut
Submarines

Robo joined us from the Yankee state of Connecticutt. Chris was a lady killer, if you could call them ladies. His skills on the ice earned him club captain, phone privileges, and a dry erase board. His 21st proved to be a hair-removing occasion. "Did you ever think..." "What, did I leave my email on again?!" "Sloppy hockey seconds, anyone?" The third deck of Dahlgren was the love kennel where Chris was for once the big dog. Suueee! Boys ah think this hawg is fit to be tied. Nothing of his was left unlabeled. One of the many to help Frank in his times of trouble. 1/C summer was beautiful, honestly. Gee, hope submarine pay covers frag clause on life insurance. "No, it's true, my dad said so." Roberto shoots...He scores! Ouch, wrong net.
DWD,JW,JAH,ADS,MDS, FEO, EJS

Jonathan Lowe Schmitz
Toney, Alabama
Surface Warfare Officer

Fifth Company, sir.... Fifteenth company, plebe?!.... uh... and away we were. Our reckless friend from the beautiful state of ALA-Freaking-BAMA. 2 A.M. training goes in the wardroom. Never forget to sign the AClog, or racklog. We were jealous that medical saw you more the last few semesters than your buds. My prof called and cancelled class. "Jon, GET UP!" In basketball you never laid a brick, can't say same about pig-pushes. Helping Gomer keep Whitty on the Hammerjack's floor. "I was just checking to see if your stuff was dry." Who said you couldn't bs a bs-er- sorry about the car window. Does Cyndi know how much you sleep, quickdraw? Keep "The Wall" jacket as cozy as the condo. Don't forget ENS Parker. You'll always be an honorary COOL GUY in my book, KK. We'll miss that southern jive and torching your junk. Roll Tide Roll. JH,KK,ML,JW,DS,DG,BTP,RWL,BV,BLP,MEATLOCKER

Anthony Dwayne Singleton
Conway, South Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

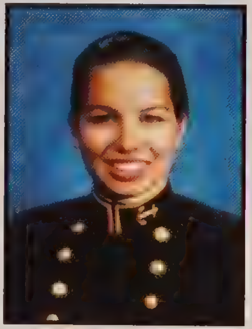
The Southern pimp from Conway, South Carolina, Anthony, alais Mr. Biggins, Biscuit, SasaFrass, Strawbery Tart, and oneton is known to slow dance in USNA parking lots with his true love, Wythanne. Biggins can be found in the rack, the wardroom, or strollinhg around the track with the Italian Racing team. Man, that 10:30 time reamins elusive. Cheif..BACK OFF let me go on spring break!!! He may miss a few classes, but that is because he is always on the toliet or coughing. He likes everything fat free except for his "Southern Grace" women. Say hi to him, and he'll love you forever. Actually, gorgeous women flock to this "southern gentleman" because they'll know he'll pay for a plane ticket to Annapolis. Late night trips to Wawa and jumpers hole with the Silver Bullet are Biggins claim to fame. Good luck in Pearl! Hugs and kisses- The Meatlocker.

Michael David Snowden
Tajernier, Florida
Navy Pilot

Dave Snowden comes from sunny Florida, or Oklahoma, or maybe it's Idaho. The Dan Marino of Company Intramurals. Ted Dinklocker of Company Wardrooms...even after taps. Well actually...I heard from someone..."If I were Dan Marino's height, my weight would be perfect." You've hooked everyone of us up at one time or another. Born to dance, too bad you're white, and married. Who's that with their shorts on backwards? Battalion Sergeant Major @$#hole... Quarterback for 150's plebe year, now carries weight for the varsity O-line. Would you like some food with your salt? Lay off the coffee, it's gonna kill you. Thanks for the wide variety of tobacco addictions. Jeopardy and trivia pursuit hold no challenge for the king of everything. Only ADM Larson has taken more PRTs. Someone had to lose to Anthony. Someday they'll invent Bavarian-Creme, Salt bagels, and you'll be in heaven. Later Doughboy. JW,JS,DG,KK,BP,RWL,JAH

Heidi Mia Svoboda
Trenton, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Svo Mama, the little multi-lingual Jersey princess came to us shy as could be Plebe summer and most of us were sure we wouldn't like her. But a few beers later and a little So Co and she was on her way to true enlightenment. Same was true on the sailing team, she tagged along not sure what she was getting into but now reigns as a top crew in the U.S. Not only that, she conquered the Alamo, Dalhgren, Nimitz and a few other kingdoms. Now she has left the Alamo for GREENer TREE s, where she has been more LUCKY. Her wizadry has gotten her past the evil pox Chemistry cast upon her by the Northern Warlock and watch. The pristine steed Mahan will now carry her over the horizon among the stars and moons.



Baominh Philip Vinh
Houston, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

BAO #1! Always in our hearts and especially in your mind, our Vietnamese friend managed to keep us entertained, teaching us how to "adopt" and overcome. A policy of "use and abuse" with the "evening ladies," yet the only girls that kept talking to you were working in King Hall. A future Doc, or mine-finder, the Navy needs you to stay Yoo-Haw. Only a third world country would be a riskier loan, yet your friendship was as true as a Panda Bear fighting the Monster. Take Care little buddy and make sure you don't eat too many swonuts in Ingleside, otherwise you won't be owning any beach. Youngster....sssssssssss!!! Last call for alcohol, but stay away from those nasty girls, Jake the barber, and anybody that may surf your rack! Vatos-Chinos forevers!!! JAH

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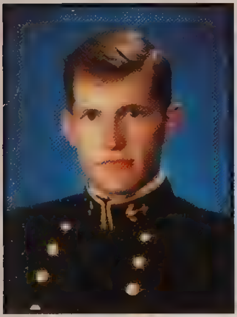
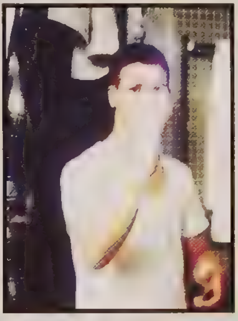


Richard Whittington Whitlock
Dumfries, Virginia
Submarines

Richard "Rockin' Romeo" Whitlock, scourge of Glee Club road tour and toughest mid ever to wear a tiger striped g-string in front of his company mates. From rebuilt boats and RX-7s to powerlifting, you tried just about everything during your four years here. A Gold fish in nuclear reactor? Done it. Invented your own form of CMEO, Done it. Impressed all the girls at Hood? Done it. Your brains and motivation are gonna take you far. Subs are just the start for you. So many a thanks for three years by Goat Court. You're a great roommate and friend! (and take it easy on the ladies!) MMTB

Jason Lee Wood
Waco, Texas
Navy Pilot

Napoleon/Jason came from Planet Texas. Jason's adventure began plebe summer when he became Mr. DOOM. "Quick I gotta let one. Where's the lighter?" Wanting to master the ten meter youngster year, Jason sought the services of the women's dive team. Hey, where did you find Chris's little black book? You almost reached your goal: 98,97,96,95, but no 99? "Hey man anyone wanna smoke some coat hanger?" Sorry about the various nicotine addictions. Let's not talk about Ring Dance dates. Had to buy the biggest pickup... Complex maybe? Can't forget the beauties at Army-Navy '95. "Are you married?... Wanna be?" Riordan's will always have a spot at the bar next to Coach C. Jason, tell us what HE thought? "Like I give a s*@t." Is Pensacola gonna be ready for you. "I can't believe I'm stuck with you for three more years!" No Jason, I love you... DS, BP, KKK, JAH, JS



Kevin Scott Allen
Medway, Massachusetts
Naval Flight Officer

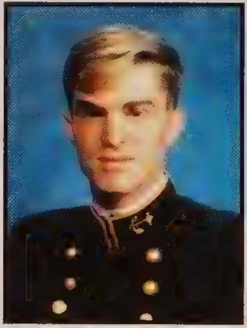
Torso-Boy; The Furless Cat; Malibu-dude; Depends Kevin came to us from the communist nation know as Mass; Mr. Clean is the man behind that shine; what a sponsor; watch those top racks; Say it Grant..Say it-Swing1; got a dip?; Al, give me your share, I'll buy you a whole nother one; give it a rest Linda; Maryland doesn't accept military Ids; there's always room for more jello; Easter Sunday at Bob's Big Boy; 10:28..29..30 ..31..just a head call away; wait a minute, this isn't my room - by the way where is the head?; clap on..clap off..the clapper; those were pretty big balloons - HORDE '94; "Greg, don't breathe so loud"; What happended to Jaime and Kev; anybody want a beer?; Vegas; "don't ride me Allen"; haze gray and under way; anyone got a pair of Depends. AMK, SCD, WDB, RAF, DFW

Steven Craig Berger
West Simsbury, Connecticut
Marine Corps

A CT Yankee in King Kerr's Court, Steve arrived at Canoe U. via MMA. having chosen Harlingen over numerous civilian coed preps Steve was anxious to leave the "Lone Star State." But his respect and admiration for the Marine Corps endured his 4 yr vacation by the bay. A relaxing plebe summer behind him,Gus, the FG kicking mule, relegated himself to Nimitz w/ a constant supply of water and hi-liters. A brief spat w/mono and a new found annoyance for loud typing Gus reached Herndon. 3/C yr, Gus racked. 2/C yr, Gus returned airborne and co 1stSGT. A founding flowerpot Gus's ring dance plans got screwed by a fellow pot & his radio. 1/C started in Quantico and a concentrated effort to be a Marine. A gentlemen officer with a drive to succeed. A true friend & brother. Go Sox! JSD HEW

Wesley David Boose
Naples, Florida
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Rat Boy; Squirrel; American Sailor; Evil Elf Wes came from God's Waiting Room -FL; "I am Boose hear me roar"; planet PT and Zoltar; Carriers, together, go; smoker's den, someone smell a fire?; Captain's mast and the sink; "that's not how you do it" - VW; where's Wes, check in Dutko's bed; disrobing at the ATM; feedin' birds with bread and lead; partyin' with Poag; put the yogurt back Wes; Fourth of July in Gib's room; anyone got a problem with a computer-MISLO?; hoo-yah goat court (naked); Who's Liz?; Al's b-day..pink terry-cloth b-robe; Florida theater and $ well drinks - how'd we get to Keylor's; Petra - Lejeune's over there; "how'd that one smell CDR?"; canadian mounties; 'Rents weekend...do you need me to come get you?; The fumes go away once you speed up; what happened to the Swedes. KSA, SCD, AMK, RAF, DFW



Abel Enrique Campos
Bogata D.C., Columbia

Campos...What are you doing!? Stay away from engaged women...Favorite place, Dalghren parking lot. Plebe year..I know the answer, I just don't know how to say it. Cigarettes and Coffee, his life blood. Oh your Dad's the CNO of Lesser Venezuela, so that's how you got here. Butt rug. Back rug. Receding hairline, what's wrong with you? Company hero, nice costume. I'm getting up at 3:30 to study, really! Bean burrito, chimichanga, soft taco, ...Hey can you help me with my spanish, this is the last time, I promise. Good luck on your tug boat, hope the water balloon launcher isn't to much for you. We are going to miss you, sorry you never got your turn on the bottom bunk. Thing are just not going to be the same with out the Colombian around, we love you man. Hey Abel, What?.. GOODNIGHT!!! HAHAHAHA!!! First World to Third World...good luck. CPC JRS GJL EAFD.

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Christopher Patrick Cleary
Groton, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

After the fleet and NAPS, Chris came to UNSAT, I mean USNA. Hey Chris how many times did you actually take the PRT? I never...,Late night swimming and the LIST. You know I'm a good looking guy! Ohhh chief I'm so sick.. not to mention my stress fracture, broken wrist, bad back, and torn meniscus. "You're our big fat mama..." The man that would never get caught OK, OK. You tried all possibilities, from Triton light, to the constellations, and magically appearing sleeping bags to BBS to "you know I play rugby" and finally groundhog day was the "big day". You play rugby, but don't go to Australia..someone tells me they're better. Chris came to us as a "LADIES'" man, and left us as "A" lady's man. Living with you for three years has been an ever GROWING experience. Stay fat, we'll miss you. JRS AEC SCG EAFD

Matthew Richard Cook
Niagara Falls, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Cooker, Cookie: Hey there devil dog! Well Matt was definitely one of the most motivated prior nuclear sailors we have ever met. A seal wanna be coming into the Academy, then a marine who finally ended up going SWO, hoo-yah! LHD-3 won't know what hit'em. The long "four years together by the bay" started with the infamous bucket episode that wonderful summer of '92. Matt always had a honey to take care of him somewhere. He also picked up a sister along the way. A partner in crime when it came to possibly the best squad ever, 2-3. "Sims, you're dead and you killed everyone else too!" Ah the days, of hot seats and fun times. Well Cookie, just want to say it was a pleasure. Here's to you, the swarrior who bleeds green.-JRG & MGG

Sean Carr Desmond
Portland, Maine
Surface Warfare Officer

Maverick, Dizzie Dez, Dez-Dog, Teflon-Mid; Head-wound Harry; Sean came from Portland, Maine, or was it southern Cal dude?; comb your hair Sean or bring a form two; Jerry's kid; nice slam dunk plebe year; when you gonna kick that foot growth; Hey Sean, what are you doing this weekend?; Harry and Buzz-my new friends; long cab ride from D.C, huh; Sean, you get Dakota; Get out from under those cars Sean; the SHACK; NORML; Cancun- how's that cooking oil taste?; don't we all wish we had roommates like you (GRL); first team all black N; great 2nd class year memories (don't you remember?); nice 21st, here's your charts Lt. Dan; the old man and the sea; "if I don't graduate....."; Class of 80 throws a great tailgater; don't trip over that line; HORDE '94 & '95. KSA, RAF, AMK, WDB, DFL

Jeffrey Scott Dimmig
East Greenville, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

"My name is Jeff but my friends call me Dutch." Dutchie was reared in the foothills of the Poconos and he'll be sure to tell you everything you want to know or don't want to know about PA. MMA was a shock but there was no escape, literally. Dutch rolled into Crabtown in a 2-tone '79 Celica and very single. 4/C yr proved to be an event; no throwing snowballs at the CO, Swingnut, & a visit to Bethesda. Jeff returned a youngster having made a good friend in Newport and ready to embrace the rack. Army/Navy: Thanks for the Bday, Jeff you might be smoking too much. As a 2/C, Dutch terrorized Woopville. POT forefather, Nice finger trick. Welcome aboard ED. Ring Dance was an event, "He's not sick..." Firstie year began in Quantico w/ a renewed vigor to be a Devil Dog. Jo Pa is my savior! OOH RAH! SCB, HEW

Deke Kenyon Egger
Federal Way, Washington
Navy Pilot

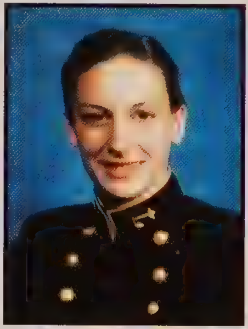
Deke came to us from parts unknown, otherwise known as Seattle SWISHING into the Annapolis area on I-Day as a mild-mannered citizen destined for greatness. As long as greatness doesn't require getting up early since your clock only tells time. DAKEGGER learned many great leadership traits from out of company youngsters. Utilizing these leadership traits, he lead the Va. Tech Girls V'ball team on a "Wild Turkey" hunt on the beaches of Daytona, and unlike his Roman predecessors Deke died in the Coliseum. Don't forget our less than honorable discharge on the Citadel. Being the honorable man he is, Deke moved on to better things aka Heather. With a little sparkle in his eyes and an iron "honor nazi" fist Deke might just someday make something of himself. Best of luck, LJB, MJM, IC.

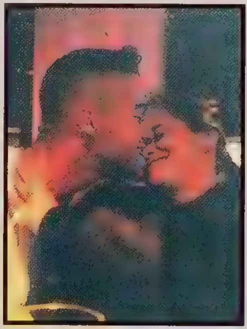
Richard Allan Fischer
Rock Creek, Ohio
Navy Pilot

Demo; Lil' Dick; Fishman; John's Number One; Rich comes from the largest county with the smallest population in Arctic Ohio. "No, I play real football."; Born to Raise Hell; Phindog and me forever; Grant, you shouldn't shave in the rack; Majewski did it; chainsaws and gun play; the deer hunter; Rich, sorry about the alarm clock(s); no matter what I do, one is still smaller than the other; waterskiing at John's; I am a history major you know; me and the ghetto boys; 21st B-day and the asbestos shack; come-arounds with Craney; Rich put the bull whip away, can I borrow a movie- Fun Bobby; ring dance and a babysitter; "Wes said it best"; Ouija, candle wax, and the spirits; I know I got a lot of stuff but...; I'm batt maintenance; We still hold the record for midnight swims; KSA, SCD, WDB, AMK, DFW, JRH.

Marilisa Gail Gibellato
Sylvania, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Our Doctor Gib is Cambridge bound, but too bad she can't stand after giving blood. She sports her high marks as a "math goddess", but she crossed the "geek" line when she thought of joining the chess club. CAUTION - You must keep Gib's away from widgets and laundry bags or she will bleed excessively. This past year, she developed multiple staple wounds as BRIGADE PAPER PUSHER. What fuels Gib to complete her day of Striper duties, 21 credit hours, Track practice, and Gymnastics? You guessed it - KETCHUP SANDWICHES! Three things will always stay constant in her life: 1) she will continue only dating odd men, 2) two drinks will push her over the edge, and 3) she will accomplish any goal she sets her mind on. I am proud of everything Marilisa has accomplished in four short years. SULLY





James Robert Gladden
Westport, Connecticut
Marine Corps

Prince, The Midn formerly known as Prince, Mr. Clean, ...Marine??..if the Corps only knew what they were getting...YP Cruise, Halifax, "Man I gotta use the phone!" NO! "But I really HAVE to use the phone!" Not on my watch mister!... would have never raphsodized (ha! English Major... $20.00 says you don't know what that word means) that you would have managed to pass Calc. III. (... your math endeavors here had more sequals than *Friday the Thirteenth*!) 2/c flamin' on Plebers...getting flamed on by "classmates"...But hey, I guess anything is possible -- look at us now, we actually made it through! Semper Fidelis, my friend. Don't break all their hearts, leave some for me! KJG & MRC

Twenty-Fourth Company

Twenty-Fourth Company

Kenneth James Grant
Pensacola, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

"Grant, where the Panama Canal?" "Sir, in Panama, sir." "Where's Panama?" "Sir, I'll find out, sir." Oh well, life didn't always run so smoothly for ol' Ken. It's alright, every dog has its day. But here we are, almost four years later. A relief to say the least. A snore that could only be stopped with a pillow to the face. Ken came here with one thing, surface warfare on the brain. Not only did he select the cruiser he wanted but he picked up a honey along the way. Good to go! A hump in Spain of what, 50 miles in some 13 hours. "I know you're bad!" As he showed us what his hot rod could do.... right smack into the back of another car, crazy pedestrians! A few bumps and bruises along the way, everything's good. Well Mr. Grant, "fair winds and following seas."--JRG & MRC

Christopher Nelson Hurst
Wausau, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Straight out of the backwoods of WI, Country had to put up with the initial shock of plebe summer with our boy RP. The toughest part - not killing RP! The start of plebe year, marked by the traditional dance, won him second place and favors for months: cookies from BIG D. Continuing the shock treatment, he moved in with the terrible duo - DM and JM. Youngster year, avoiding Derrick vs. Country, he moved in with KO. Late night fights in the snow, rumbles with drunk firsties, and a taste of being unsat. 2/C year: Violated by the systems bone, an hour of sleep a night, more wrestling and the invention of the "Country Crunch." Then there was the women: Wasaau, Germany, and Walnut. First class year: late-night bedtime stories on 4-3, the WASH dedication, and Skelator vs. The Munchkin. In for the ride of a lifetime, the dream is almost complete. Stay true -Keith

Alexander Michael Kohnen
Florisant, Missouri
Civil Engineer Corps

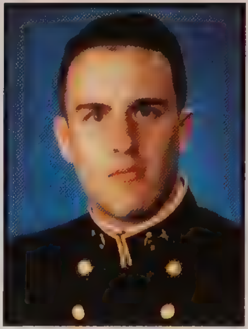
Big Al Fontaine, Conan, Large, AK611V Al came from the armpit of the world, St Louis; plebe year Grant and missile slippers; nice ups on the court as a pleber; #1 member in the ASNE club, what are those red things?; what it is the meaning of life Conan?; Three moons over Juice; you can get to Ohio faster in the break-down lane; hey Al, Jeff's biggest fan; Wojick, what a good friend; going before the mast; radio free USNA; hoo-yah Goat Court; nice aim with the water weenie Al; sun, fun, and 55 gal. barrel drum with arms; always welcome at the Ice House; the Battle Cat; draw swords, mushroom tattoos; Cape Cod-where am I anyways?; is it bad when your gums bleed; great tailgaters, always plenty to drink; great 2nd semester firstie year, huh; Al where's all our socks?; nice set of new boxers. KSA, SCD, RAF, WDB, DFW

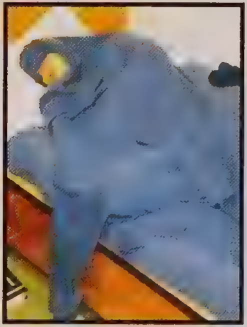
Luke Robert Kremer
Richardson, Texas
Navy Pilot

Hello there boys and girls. Welcome to Kremer's world, where everything is just a little different. Luke always brings his fire bush and a bit of the unworldly where ever he goes. Youngster year -- forced to live in the "big house," but found solace in the peace and comfort of the wardroom... Danzig. Luke is a tough one to peg -- 70's... rags to riches... Elvis... what color is your hair?... No one can dispute the fact that Luke has made the most of the Nav experience... at least the part he was awake for -- Bar crawl!... Slam dancing in Czech or was it fighting?... phat drinking gloves... and of course... the Swedes! One thing is for sure... never count him out. But, for now... Kremer go bye bye. Lots o'luck bro...PS TL SD JS GL.

Gregory Robert Lask
Grand Island, New York
Supply Corps

A fellow Kent alumnus, PIKER 8 and friend. Once a PIKER always a PIKER, "We few we happy few.." Each of us dipped our ring in the water from the 7 race courses to solidify that bond....remember that! Nevertheless, I've never seen anyone fall off their mountain bike (or off anything for that matter) as much as you do and still live to tell about it...D1W1 '92(and then 3-1 afterwards)...Buffalo-Baton Rouge express 25hrs...my 21st in P-cola, hookin up w/the neighbor and drinkin hurricanes all day...PIKERs go south! took New Orleans by storm, where did you go in Pat O's? Gunslingin' and brew drinkin' in the back woods.....Greg we've had some great times and there are many more to come. Remember to follow your own aspirations, be a man of individuality without exception and you will find happiness! *C'est les bon temps roullette!* Boudreaux



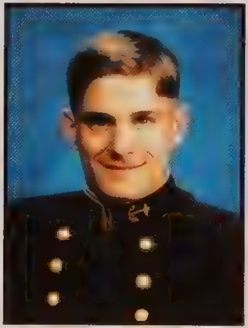


George Joseph Latour
Baytown, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

La Rack, sponsored by Tommy Hilfiger and Coolaid, from Texas- just ask him, he'll bark. Spent more time in the rack than fish do underwater. The defeatist, handled stress of finals with teary applications to A&M. Tom Clancy his best studying method for finals. Graduated after practically being engaged... several times. 4 years with GHM, 4 years of pine with Polo, and a lot of Lubriderm. Wonder you didn't dissolve swimming with that high sugar content. The Midstore and Skittles Inc. thank you. Spent more time on email than 4th batt mislo. Women love the "patch." A well-mannered Cajun and a true gentlemen. Developed a unique dancing style over the years and a superb leadership style with 2 stripes. A great roommate, the best friend you could want. Will be missed, except for AJQ who has to live with you for 2 more. AJQ, GHM, JRS, LRK, AEC, RJP

Thomas Edward Leahy
Greenville, North Carolina
Marine Corps Pilot

Thomas, T-Tom, Leah-nuts, Leah-balls: T-Tom began his Naval career at NAPS using his outgoing personality to make quick friends, "Leave me alone and don't get me in trouble!". Fortunately, a trip to New York with the fellas' loosened Thomas up - Porcelain bed with beverage. A man of many sports interests - soccer, cycling, triathlon, boxing, as long as it was physical. A bad friend to go out with to try and meet women because they were always interested in T-Tom...female bearhugs, Cozumel soccer, clubbing-"do the jerk", Wade Boggs 94'-Key West, "that's a mighty fine super fanny", Poetry was always Thomas' strong point, always an entertainer..."come on Thomas, suck-in". Gettin' sideways-the only way to drive! A hell of a guy to room with... late night escapades, walks, and screams in the dark. Look out world -- here comes T-Tom. TJG PJS



U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTA TRIDENS

Bryan Scott Lichtenstein
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Supply Corps

Bryan came expecting one thing, but got another. You could say he came with a chit in hand for plebe summer and is graduating wiht more than the rest of our class combined. Plebe year: Grizzly Adams, Lichenchit, Lickem..., 10 seconds Youngster year, whatever happened to all those girls, supes list, trips to Orpheus, your supply pin. 2/C year thinking you were dead or dieing, New Orleans, SI, Georgetown, living with the Drew. Then came first class year, we didn't room together and they separated you from the company, but our friendship grew and you could always be counted on. Good luck with supply, hope you find what you have always been searching for.

Twenty-Fourth Company

Twenty-Fourth Company

Michael Jame Majewski
Toledo, Ohio
Submarines

THE JUICE, RECRUITED for football from Ohio, blessed with 'MaD Skillz' in EVERYTHING. prior-nuc! SEAL wannabe, extensive seal library "avec Marchinko quotes" The RED "I'M ON FIRE" HIGHTOPS bronzed and retired. THE HOG running wild attacking less fortunate males. THE Polish Nightmare spazzin at KOHNEN! THE WRATH OF JUICE, uhh Berger (mirror). 4th BATT COMMANDER! Ironing his squads shirts 4 inspection. TOOL! Anyone seen JUICE he wasn't at GRIFFINS...but his TAB was! Grandpa Jewski's Cheapo Economy Three Wheel Drive Lemon Sale, Juice's Two Hooyahs, Supplement Man-GNC GOLD CARD, Cans of Whoop Ass, sleepin on floors of rooms u paid for. u know we gotz love for u fool. easy on them subMARINERS, drop a few pounds and remember, when u see us all in the future THE DRINKS ARE ON YOU! "No need to thank Juice you poor weak civilians, he is just doing his job!" Derrick

Derrick Maurice McCoy
Baltimore, Maryland
Navy Pilot

"Hey Girls! It's me, the REAL McCOY and I came here from B-more to rock your world!" Rick came rollin' in drivin' an OMNI and left rollin' out drivin' a CHEROKEE. 4/c yr.- "Are those your dirty underwear in the closet?" 3/c yr.- Country vs. Rick, ESE, UNSAT, P.D., and UNHAPPY. 2/c yr.- EGE, SAT, no girl, and VERY HAPPY. 1/c yr.- Thanks K.S. (aka Ms. Pizza) for gettin' him into debt, STILL SAT barely, 4th Batt. DAPA, and EXTREMELY HAPPY. They told him he couldn't MAKE it. HE DID. They told him he couldn't DO it. HE DID. They told him that he couldn't get a PILOT BILLET. HE DID. They told him he couldn't go THREE ROUNDS. They were RIGHT. Four years of Hard Work, Studyin'(Did we do any?), Determination, and the many LAUGHS went by so fast.- BIG MOE

George High Miller
Sinton, Texas
Submarines

From South Texas, the "Cliff Claven" of USNA, MISLO extraordinaire. A friend to all, especially on the 4 days a week he drank. Get out of my bubble and don't "block" my way!! Never gave up, even after being shot down so much. The smartest guy you'll ever know... just ask him. The dumbest man when he awakes, learned scratching habits from Cook. Rare talents with his flexible nature. Ninjitzu master, even without the coordination. Nice PRT scores! Man most likely to be immortalized in video, size isn't everything. Despite social skills, the living legend of the Debutante Ball. Nice home phone number! Destined to be on a sub, the nuke world will never be the same.- anyone seen Crimson Tide? A great guy, the nicest you'll ever know. Will be missed- take it easy on MIT. AJQ, GJL, LHK, AEC, CPC, JRS

John Castro Moe
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare Officer

BIG MOE, the humungous philipino straight outta P.I. via San Diego. plebe year, lookin like a fat kid acting like a true OG. Moe wrestling Ko. football(1 screw). Kohnen's DRAWLS! running wit Bloom. Being too Sexy for 13. Square root club. Youngster, football (2 screws + rehab), VARSITYBALL! SIKE! 6 Flags. Like a true EGE. LCDR's How Imma Get Sat Plan. "Don't he know" Secondclass, Coach Moe, "Me tired" in TJ! YEH MOE! Deer Antlers would make our room so dope! "Eh lets do it just for the TRIP!", unlabeled wardroom food items, CALLAHAN CUT!! Ring Dance Date. Firstie. OCB and LTG, DUM DUM!, MOE's VARSITY FOOTBALL PLAYS (3 of em), The Funky Dope "L", Bigguns loves u, SBCJ1,2,&3! CORNDOGS! Ur everyone's friend and no one's enemy. You have impressed us all with your wit, jokes, athleticism, and perseverence. Stay hard and get yours MOE, "THE WORLD CAN'T FADE YOU"...TTFN Rick

Keith Shoji Oki
Walnut, California
Marine Corps Pilot

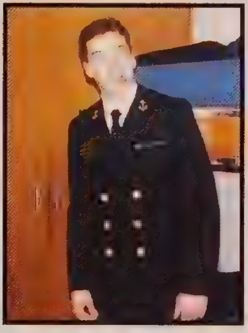
Hey Marine! Glad you made it out of L.A. you no skeews havin', Pearl Harbor lovin', scent-o-B wearin', rice cookin', snow wrestlin', knife wound havin', hot tubbin', girly colored rice-burner Storm drivin', unsat bein', osmosis learnin', alarm re-settin', walNUT livin', shoe shinin', color man wanna-bein', hockey quittin', mood swingin', torment thrivin', spade playin', GOGZERA fearin', instigatin', topless back-rub givin', Hiroshima survivin', birthday beatin', econ forgettin', rack violatin', shockin', Charleston drivin', just friends bein', testosterone lackin', tactless, clueless, heightless, California hole-in-the-Earth PEANUT! Get your own blanket you sick-o Army Weight Lifting fan! What 37 year old can??? Who...D! Grab me a sodi, and don't fall down the stairs. Always remember..."Hurst ain't got no culture," but "Oki ain't got no koof!" Try not to kamikaze...we'll see you in the skies! -COUNTRY

Robert Justin Parsons
Washington, D.C.
Civil Engineer Corps

This second generation Boat Schooler came into plebe summer and attempted to duke it out w/ Country. Plebe yr marked the selling of ones soul to the dark side and the Cleary/Quarm way of life. 3/C yr, this pretty boy lifted w/Monty and created an image of greatness and an investment in Sustacal. 2/C yr, Rob suffered the trials, tribulations, and tortures of the Oki-Country combo. This attempt to increase testosterone and fight succeeded but drove Rob over the edge and to the alter. Sellin' out the roomies to a co. beating? 'Nuff said! Guitar, 'nuff played! Firstie yr, Rob was reunited with his nemisis, Cleary! He enjoyed the 23 days of Christmas. UMMM, Good! Hollywood worked his way into CEC and will find greatness in Point Hueneme. Seriously Rob, thanks for the cynicism and the laughs. Best of luck to you and especially Swampy! SCB, AEC, CNH, KSO

Andrew John Quarm
Rochester, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

From the days of intercompany companionship, the fleeing women in York, and playing a double header in Cancun... (sure!!) Andy has provided many stories. Can little Andy come out and play? Midnight photographs and tailgate parties. Spending every waking moment in Towson and making two baskets for the "Quarm-sure" brigade three-point contest in front of family/sponsors/world. Geeking it to DOOM II during the captivity on 3-1. By the way, Annapolis is the capital of Maryland. Oh JOY B.!!!!!! Dancing at Venus De Milo, getting caught in the middle of a midnight Ice party, and having keg standing contests do not take away from all the good times you have provided us. We all will miss you. JRS GHM CPC AEC LRK RJP GJL



Jeffrey Ryan Shannon
York, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

"Little Baby!" Sorry about your keyboard. Nice $40,000 station wagon. "I'm the snake man..slither, slither" "I have never done that!", or so he says. "Oh Dave, bite me, harder!" Who's Dave? "Gee those Czech names are hard to pronounce" "WHFS Festival, what happened to my face?" The worst morning person in the world. When are you going to find the right girl, or any girl for that matter. Late night studying and sleeping all afternoon. Got any of those Elephant Ears left? Water Street and Winston's, your favorite places. RISK, it's only a game, relax! SLEAZY. Falling in the middle of Annapolis after a night of fun at Orphius, remember? A Quiet one, but just add alcohol and a dance floor, and look out. A hard one to figure out, we are going to miss you. CPC AEC LRK AJQ GJL.

Twenty-Fourth Company

Patrick Joseph Starke
Albuquerque, New Mexico
Surface Warfare Officer

MR. CONGENIALITY. This well dressed "fish" from NM should stay in the water where there are no man-holes or curbs. .259 hmmm... In bed by 10:00, else a very grumpy @?*!. A 4 yr. battle with Lou. Never afraid to have a good time, on the weekends can be found invoking his alter ego--O'MALLEY!!! PJ snores loud enough to cause seismic vibrations, and has no problems telling you what he thinks about you. This is one guy you don't want to disagree with b/c he's always right. Plebe year: asian distraction = low grades = bad. Youngster year: moves in with freak = good grades = good (maybe?). Hey man, stay away from Key West, and classmate come-arounds. Take care, and remember to keep that big mouth shut. By the way.... where's the Jeep? LRK AJQ GJL CPC GOAT

Lisa Mahala Sullivan
Wichita, Kansas
Naval Flight Officer

Mamma-Sully of Delta-Tao-Moose-Cow! The choadiest-choady-choad, a marine corps brat who ended up in St. Mary's County, Maryland, graced the goat-pack of thirteen and twenty-four with her, "Bark, Bark." She had five unlucky roommates but ended up with a chess club member. "Tigger" used her energy for cross country, lacrosse, the Blue Angel Marathon, and plebe year whoop chasing. Sully doesn't remember her 21st or the HFStival. But we do. Firstie year found her as 24th Company Commander leading with chin straps and engaged to Mort the pilot ("Come meet my sister Lisa"). Her road-tripping abilities were enhanced by her BMW. Sully also broadened her horizons on 3-1 ("Card please!"). Looking to the sky like her father, she selected naval flight officer. I can't believe we made it! I will miss you dearly- GIB.

Hugh Edward Winkel
Phoenix, Arizona
Navy Pilot

The Wink-dog arrived at the Boat School from the sands of AZ via NWP. Always the weakest/smartest of the triumverate, Wink elected 6 mos. in Malibu over 1 yr of NJP @ MMA. CINCRM founded his de facto regime in the confines of 7026 and eventually spread his powerbase to the whole of 4-3. W/ a 12.0 in 3 sem. Wink was #1 in '96; qualifying him for the presidency of Tool Beta-Pi. A founder of the Pots and the mega-melt 2000, Wink established an expectation for greatness. Boston ended suspicions of manhood but it was Gus not Mom providing the date. Hugh's 21st led him to Tony's after we missed the train. Aren't aviators cool? Wink returned for '96 with a red probe he later traded in for a hard oak pole raising questions about the wisdom of his career choice. A success at every endeavor, unparalleled dedication and drive, Hugh sets the standard for excellence. SCB, JSD

Tonya Rae Barz
Billings, Montana
Marine Corps

Da Barz- hitting the bulkhead, “you have to be in leathers!”, beef inspector, hot seat masters, drill mama (Bezerka!), shower shampoo- not a word!, what’s for breakfast?, plebe love (ugh never!), lazy libbo on 5-4, unanswered prayers- shut up already!, low salt pretzels, inspection-again?!, my harem + your man = porch swing in MT, 100’s night - who would’ve thought?, looking out for the little one, Leatherneck- what are we thinking?, “I have a date!”, EE tests & diet coke, long, long talks at 3am, they who messed with our minds, “look out, she’s losing it!”, the penthouse, Tammy & Taylor (what gets in to them?), SWO mama to semper...loco? glad we’re staying together babe, here’s to all that’s been & is yet to come- love ya. -AM The Boathouse: Laswell’s champion 8, Rip a .... 96, Vaccaro’s desert from hell, Unisuits?, 21st we never celebrated, it’s all mental, quiet confidence-NWC, yogurt covered raisins, spring break (every one), in sets of 10...you & the water. -JMT, AEB

Christopher Pace Castleman
Winston Salem, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

Chris Castleman (aka Slim) The Original “Bad Boy”, hailing from Winston-Salem, carcinogen man and the ultimate sloth. The true Thespian. The master debater, or so he thought, we are all just “hamsters in the wheel”. Addicted to the snooze button. Can you give me a hand? $35. Baltimore Beth or Tucson Beth. Who can tell? “The only one I ever loved.” So sweet. Spring Break trip, phishing for unreality. Booger Cup. The Convenient Deadhead. Fetish man + Youth = 5000. 4/C development at Model U.N. The Doctor of Mixology. Uncle Paris, the intimate relative. Road trips: A.C., Chapel Hill, ECU, Pittsburgh, Army/Navy. Blind Ring Dance date, New Years, `96. Texas and Virginia Tech. Is that a deer/cow? You are a true friend, you have always been there for us. At least we’ll all be together for a little longer in P-Cola. Congratulations, and thanks for memories. MMC,MAD,TFS

Michael Cornelius
Imperial, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Roomies
Corny: Hopeless (maybe not completely hopeless) romantic. A few flames, not quite enough to make a fire.(DC,KK,KJ,JS,HH,...) Countless adventures, stories untold: ship, shipmate, ... Thanks for opening your home: to everyone from ‘roomy’ to...’wish he wasn’t a roomy’. Keywords to keep the gears turnin’: Cancer sticks, The Casa, Pringles Man, Two-Brained dogs, Chooch’s horizon-like back, fishnet, skeleton hugs and book stores, loose but controllable bowels, Penn State, and...the brick! “Late night” excursions through Dream Land; some more active than others. “Well, Dave, I guess we’ll just have to wait until they get here [scratch scratch].” Roomies four years running...is that a record? How the hell did C end up next to Y anyway? There for help, not so much help, laughs, good times, rough times, some ridicule here and there (sweat pit)...pretty much there for everything. We-Goose! Roomies.

Matthew Mark Cristo
Tucson, Arizona
Navy Pilot

Lincon, NB brought us the fleet’s finest, MR3 Cristo(The Grudgemaster). A NAPS grad, our ladies man had the CO’s record with 2 for 4, a true Symons disciple. Ego with a tattoo, Sexy MF, 96 for a dip, Harshman for beer, $35 for a friend, Delaware=Corndog, Stairway to Heaven, Y.P. Head. 3/C year brought us Jackrabbit Metabolism, Spaghetti and potted plants at Days Inn, Rum Ginny, Catfights w/Francis and stories of Lyle. Cancun#1: 4 for 4, Married at Mary’s, Shirt off for a friend, Essence of man, Facial gash, “Slide up me,” Stealing pesos, Boston bound, Lover of Loaf and Vette’s, Senior stress, 4 hour cave, Sarah and Scouts, Golf and guitar, Sweating selection, Tears for pilot. Matt, you never gave up or let them win, good luck forever my better half, you got a lot,.. “for a man your size.” CPC,TFS

Twenty-Fifth Company

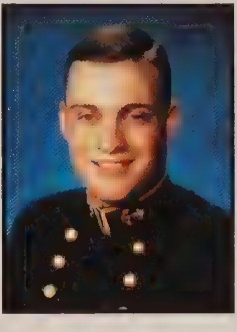
Twenty-Fifth Company

Michael Alexander Davidson
Columbus, Mississippi
Navy Pilot

Bred by swamp rats in the deep South, Bugg came an innocent lad. Rooming with "Seabag" Cristo, distinguishing themselves with High Pro Quizzes, and great English papers. Hmmm? A cameo appearance at Glen's earned his first 5000. Youngster summer saved by a Senator, made by a YP686 swimmer. Failed gambling on 5-4 and at A.C. Rooming with the boozehound, he began his white collar criminal career with Vienna's finest, the Italian @ Sarah's, and getting "Riled" up in Sarah's backyard. Protested "Germany" in Dulles then went phishing with Slim in Cancun. He missed a trip to JFK, but found one in Charleston. Took Ms. Phoenix to Ring Dance, left with Mr. Phoenix's date. Hit Gold w/Chunk to earn him number 2 of 2. Firstie year spent gutting a deer?, visiting Va. Tech, Texas, then forgetting her number? Get off the fence Mike, Sportcenter is on.
TFS, RCG, TDG, CPC

Grahame Anthony Dicks
La Canada, California
Navy Pilot

BMOC, So. Cali. boy, Kevin Costner's good buddy, "fatty"- 'nuff said. Better start headin' back for taps. King Sweat. The only midshipman in history to have a full working knowledge of every aspect of CSORM. Pleber threesome out of company-no one ever knew what we did. Everyone remembers the days when he made 50 tackles in one football game, D'ed-up Jaques Vaughn, AND played in front of Bobby Knight in high school- as if we can forget- we receive constant reminders. Deviated septum, which even after fixed, made for many sleepless nights. Capable of eating three times his body weight in one sitting. Great guy, super student and superlative on the drill field. Look forward to going to P-cola with you and burn through Flight School! Best of luck to ya FLY BOY - been a great four years and many more to come. BTS

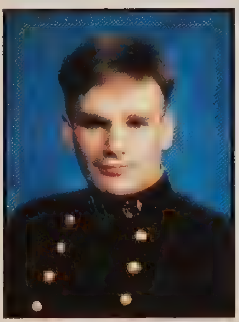
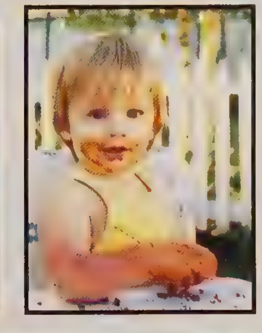


James Michael Dunbar
Port Hueneme, California
Surface Warfare Officer

James Dunbar, a.k.a "Jimmy", and "The Square root" hails from the Seabee capital of the left coast, Port Hueneme. Poor Jimmy was forever stuck in the 1960's - driving a '68 Cougar and a '66 Cobra. Not only was the music old, but most of the women were too (32, 34, 42). Starting off with a bang during plebe year, James acquired 35 of his 100 demerits after participating in the infamous 9th Co. dining-in. This followed Cape May with comrades in crime, LT and Gomez. After peaking academically 3/c year, he had quite a time in Charleston, praying to porcelain many a night. 2/c and 1/c year were highlighted by many "companions", including one with a timesharing program between Woody, Diamond, and the Square root. Many a night of extra Lib-O with LT during firstie year, not to mention the weekends with Muffin and Mrs. Robinson. Love the one you're with, Jimmy.
LTH

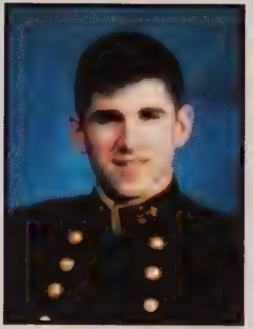
Ryan Keith Eisenhardt
Sheboygen, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Izzy, the Sheboygan wonder. Big Cheese from WI with a fire for the Corps, left with a fire for the sky. Started with Sam in Dahlgren, ended with Sunshine in the library. ECU, Madison, and a mustang make the list. Closet swinger and compu-geek. Protecting the honor of Cancun barfly got a black eye. Stealing kisses at Army/Navy, and macking on the Mo. Beers flying at Alumni Ring Dance. Proved his manhood on 21st. King of club sports- boxing, rugby, karate. Val said talk to the hand. Crying and bouncing down M-Street at USMC marathon. Where's the beach? Dumb but strong. Ike plus beer equals Ike v. the world. Had a thing for tracksters from the Midwest. Packer/Favre-Backer extraordinary. Dole for President, Chiquita for VP. Shyest stud we ever met. Truly a great guy and a great friend. We love you, Ike.
*** JEF-"Roomies"-SWG

Sharon Patricia Eliassen
Melbourne, Florida
Navy Pilot

Sharon, we met trying to figure out Cassata's homework. You were the ex-swimmer who wanted to fly anything. Soon we were friends and then we had a long walk on the beach. 2/C year we had a lot of good times; Rhode Island, your birthday, Thanksgiving with the family, Ring Dance. You taught me to drive and you taught me much more, how to love. Over the summer, we made it through the hurricane. 1/C year my love for you deepened. We became broke together, then you became the carnival queen. Then you discovered rugby where you could hit people and not get in trouble. Service Selection came and went and you got your dream, to fly. I know that you will dazzle them in the cockpit just as you have dazzled me. You are my best friend and true love. MCB



Russell Robert Evans
Hubbard, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

A small town boy from Hubbard, Ohio who looks like the most timid, innocent person you would ever meet. Its hard to believe he can handle a rifle better than Davey Crocket. Russ, You were my alter-ego, the conscience I never had. You were always straight as an arrow while I constantly lived life on the wild side. You helped me to grow up a little and act like the old man that I am, and at the same time, my influence helped you to loosen up and take a few risks once in awhile. I'll never forget our colorful debates, our rock climbing trips, cruising on my motorcycle, and the hundreds of hot wings we ate. You are the most honest and trustworthy person I have ever met. The Navy needs more Russell Evans's. Good luck in the fleet and never forget what state you came from. JEL

John Edward Ferri
Fairfax, Virginia
Navy Pilot

FerrDog is a man among boys. Paul VI BMOC and two sport high school All-American. Griffey turned Quisenberry 2/c year. Left a trail of broken, neurotic hearts all the way from Florida to Italy. Give her a kiss, and give her a ring. Naughtiest monkey in the brigade---helped put Mr.Kleenex's kids through Grad school. Salsa, mustard eating sucka. Submariner by trade, Sworrior at heart, Aviator by designation. Plebe spring break---$5 sympathy at Phoenix ABC. 30 day beer with 5 striper's little sister. Seldom-Used with a Russian girlie. Most MIDN girlfriends, all of whom were unaware. Lip Candy bandit. Garth, Faith, and Dylan constantly echoing. ONLY true love at Notre Dame; Irish through and through. The Rooster will never die. A great friend, loved by all, who will continue to succeed in whatever he does. We quote, "...He will come in and go right after people."
*** RKE-"Roomies"-SWG

Sean William Gallagher
Phoenix, Arizona
Surface Warfare Officer

The Yetti Saskwatch, GQ Phoenix stud with more women than he can handle. Carlton Fisk, turned Dennis Conner, turned Denzel. Record cases of food poisoning, always after drinking. Beer, turned Captain, turned Scotch. 4/c Hard Charger helped 96 push ALL THE WAY TO HERNDON, signing out for his 30-day beer. Leah's most beloved youngster who drove Pinky out. Sailed his way into the hearts of thousands. The Cancun, Penn State, bush-contracted creeping mungus. Cranking the Floyd, Gatemouth, Ella, Chili's, and ABBA. Stockholder in Gap, J-Crew, Banana Republic, and Polo. ND TRIP. Constant roaring of the BEAR, making flossing teeth noisy. The Big Mo fling? Sarah's fav. Intense scholar who was found horizontally or reading naked in the XO's chair. Sean, who may have been at the wrong Annapolis college, the world loves you. You are the Shakespeare of 96-YUT. Keep dreaming SWO-DOG. We love you.
*** RKE-"Roomies"-JEF

Twenty-Fifth Company

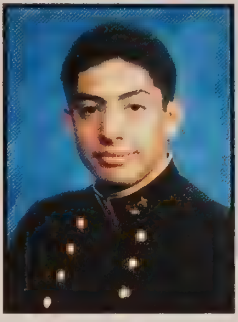
Twenty-Fifth Company

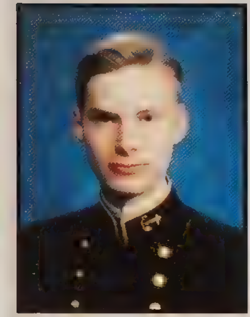
Troy Dean Garwood
O'Neill, Nebraska
Submarines

Nebraska's purist, from Wangwood to Woody: first ocean, first boat, first,..? Red Headed memories, family miseries, "thought you had left?" Plebe Year frustration, just make it to the Orioles, Planet Garwood aka Buddy Holly, 30 days for Major W. Youngster dilemmas, roommate?, major? Valentine's date? commitment? Hootie and the what? 2/c fun, Hiking in NC, 21, Oklahoma ground breaking,... in an airport?, Irish tradition, Faith Hill, Hawaiian vacation, Line dancing, Unknown foursome. First Ring Dance date jogging by, number two hours before. Firstie focus, Comp-Sci electives, Rogaine or knee surgery, interviews with the Admiral, Sub pay, Myrtle beach, 1/C UNSAT-Study Smart, not hard. Troy, your blessing was your eternal energy that took you in every direction. Never second guess, just focus and forget. You were my first and fondest memory of USNA. CPC

Robert Cipriano Gomez
Battle Creek, Michigan
Naval Flight Officer

Aka. Gome, shifty, Marlboro Man. Coming straight out of the Cereal City, he is the only Mexican that doesn't know Spanish. After a visit with the Captain at NAPS, Robert continued his streak at USNA(4/c "Pipe down Vic!",2/c) Well aquainted w/Bouncers of Annapolis, Gome is a bartender's dream come true. Plebe year... "I'm sooo tired." Busted for plebe quarters and afraid of all mice, G-Money gave it his all - even with DelBosque (Suicide Watch). Though he still doesn't know his Dad's real occupation, Bob Gomez is always rareing for a fight (YP cruise, and any given liberty night). Fisheye, is he asleep or dead? Pub Crawl plebe year--"stop the car, nerd"! 80's trash rock man, "Ratt'n Roll". A trip to USAir. PRT...Cross Country to Cardiac Arrest. Hotel Sidekick, we will all miss you Gome, have one for us! MAD, TDG, MMC, CPC, TFS





Stephen Mark Haverlah
Round Rock, Texas
Naval Flight Officer

Veni, Vidi, Vici! Well, sort of. Four years by the bay was more than I bargained for. "What's my name?! What, I got to fold my own laundry and make my bed?!" was the official greeting into the hallowed halls of Mother B. Passing into the loving leadership of my "traenors" (oops, did I spell that wrong?) helped ease the pain of leaving home. But I had a new home, and time was on my side every other 96th day. It seemed like the happiest five years of my life was plebe year! I even actually learned the difference between sirs and ma'ams, which was ground into me by my TQL upholding 2/C. Tempus fugit, now it's time for me to fly away. After becoming intimately familiar with King Hall, the library, and my rack, it's up, up and away! Vaya con Dios. Adios.

Laurent Tucker Hayward
Jamestown, Rhode Island
Surface Warfare Officer

Little Hayward... my partner in crime - from tulip festivals to football games to unlimited lib-o. Granddaddy's boy hails from beautiful Cranston. Plebe year chit master never chopped a foot but skated around playing hockey just fine. Thirty days for a glass of wine. Banned from A.C., carded for R movies, Curious George was just a babe... Then the crack of Dawn, 2/c year, brought Golden memories. He only shared his Ring Dance date with one of our classmates. The financial wizard enjoyed racing his Corvette against a certain '53 Studebaker. Brief fun with the crazy woman and the G spot. Airborne turned out to be the best looking WUB@ in the brigade. Santa brought nice gifts for LT 1/c year - a book instead of a bullet at the Crown bookstore and a jersey barrier for his Vette. No FO went SWO. If speed kills, here's a dead man. JD

Robin Elizabeth Kane
Vienna, Virginia
Navy Pilot

She came here all giggles & smiles-spitting muffins- but plebe year was tough! Grades, conduct, diving, 5-4mom, purple cast for 8 weeks. Things improved! Sun on red beach, cheerleading M.O's, Dallas Nat'ls, Fl and Cancun (2X). Skips- UR my pixiesis! G.N.S.-B.A.S.! Tears & rough spots scattered b/wn smiles and laughs. Drill studdette! We've made it! w/the others- JilleeP., poor Fitz, K.M,M.D., FRIENDS R THE KEY! Lots of memories Pinhead! San Diego, "Do we have a fire ring?", New Year's! JNO & REK! Many Vacations, Lots of money, nuthin' but love!! "Ouch I got a cramp!" Nice Car! I LOVE YOU! Your daddy-the inspiration, your mom-the undying support. Thank God for a great family, that UR finally out of here and off to P'cola to achieve your dreams. Keep smiling and laughing and the world will learn to laugh with you! Would you do it again? You'll never have to answer that!-TS,JNO.

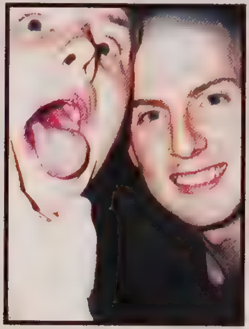
4 MORE YEARS

Eric S. Kellum
Vidor, Texas
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

This motivated Sworrior hails from Vider Texas (don't tell Montel). After Sam the Eagle here parted company with Jim Henson, I believe he appeared in a few movies (Grease, Saturday Night Fever ?). Alas, no more directors would risk blindness from the reflection off this guy's belt buckle. I guess you could use it to defend your ship from incoming missiles. He grew out "The Burns" to avoid signing all those autographs, and every Grad at the football games noticed. By the way, that was NUKE Sworrior. While looking for Mrs. Right remember, "He never hit the brakes and he was shifting gears", "They're all gonna laugh at you!", and the women at Jim's Hideaway are hidden away for a reason. When in doubt Ax kick, water your plant, and it's your move! We love you man, 25. P.S. Don't let school get in the way of your education!

James Edward Lawson
Palm Bay, Florida
Navy Pilot

The oldest kid in the Brigade. Wanna-be astronaut probably got ideas from japanimation. An aviator with a swo-gut. One of the bigger (litterally) scrounges. "Five dollars says he takes the last chimichanga." Feared the PRT, cut 40 seconds off the run... twice! go speed racer. my sidekick - good cop. remember our stinkin' 'conversations.' Torqing Russ and Glenn's chains. never prolonged an argument even without odor eaters. Don't ask for restriction when you can get room tours. "this place is not the fleet." We're making a jingle album. kick the camel-snorting habit. tried to be unsat, but wasn't smart enough. Responsible for the ban of motorcycles on the yard. Tradition-killer stopped 2300 8th wing "attention to order." was never part of the All Bald Crew. chicken! "you think it's real funny now, don't you lawson?" becky and jim -- opposites attract. stop lawsonizing... or you'll get fried! -j.b.n.



Carl J. Lucas
Clermant, Indiana
Marine Corps Pilot

Yut, Yut!!! Your in the Marine Corp now. How odd. Perhaps they'll let you bring your rack to P.T. What a memorable night service assignment was, but whats that over there on the floor by the bed. It must have been the dog, Carl they don't have a dog, Oh... As a youngster, Carl put special meaning into the phrase "development of the 4/C". Fatty has managed to do it all: brigade volleyball champion on several occasions, battalion drill officer (which is short for do nothing, know less than anyone else about drill stuff, sleep through formations, and occasionally count bayonets), he tackled the Marine Corp marathon and won, he was even brigade bowling champion (back in the day, when we had a bowling alley). And let us not forget his most noteworthy accomplishment: Marine pilot (marines I would think twice before I ordered in an air strike.

Twenty-Fifth Company

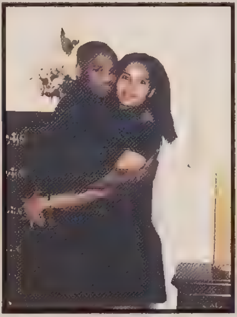
Twenty-Fifth Company

James Harrell Masterson
St. Petersburg, Florida
Navy Pilot

Marmaduke came to USNA from nowhere in particular. Living all over the world and was fluent in almost every language; except English. Jim can mesmorize you for hours with his never ending flow of facts and "your mama" jokes. His generosity knows no bounds. He'll give you his parking stickers, and if you ask nicely, the car he just bought. Jim always goes out of his way to be nice, even to his enemies. If you wanted to punch him in the face, he'd roll down his car window to let you, and never say a word about it. He was "one big nut" until surgery fixed him. Our 190# Brigade Boxing Champ. The studliness of Jimmy is a wonder to us all--- Bulgaria, Russia, Williamsburg, Goucher, and Florida to name a few. Probably the nicest guy you will ever meet, and a great friend to all. God Bless, Jimmy. JTN

Annika Moman
Wilton, Connecticut
Marine Corps

Momonster... Sweden? Milton? Wilton? Female boarding school to USNA fraternity??? Roommate flies solo. Wicky-wacky. Bazurkers. Eating in P-way? "PIT." Room inspection from Hell. 2/C Satan. "What's your vert?" "Ride with the top down?" Happy Birthday (????). He showed me his ----!!! Falling ceiling tiles! Didn't care how you looked... we respected that. Mech E goddess. E-mail admirer. NFO...NUC...USMC. Major Mom. Diet Coke, pretzels. "Except for Monday..." "Speed". Stewart. Tree candle ritual. Boots. Survey says... Holy ----, Leatherneck!! Jack and Monica. Never compromise your standards. Always got your back, Mo... USNA, CORPS, our MT ranch... -TRB Lax: Bagels, Bertucci's, Seiko, Michele's pace, 3 defense musketeers, human vacuum, Army '94!!, killer runs, attendence. Stripes: 5th Batt rules!! "Take off your shoulder strap!" Inspection--leathers. Friends: Drydock mushroom pizzas, "Annika's green," seawall talks, marathon, Easters, Acme nights, homemade dinners, Ocean City, Advice-- "should I???", Death Star, On top of the world, together forever!! -MLC, MAM

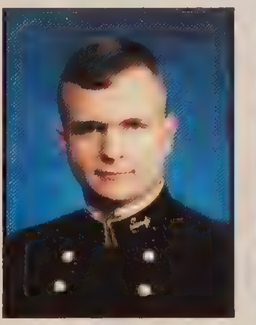


Carlos Antonio Montgomery
Baltimore, Maryland
Submarines

From high school to B.O.O.S.T. to plebe summer. I must say it's all been a challenge, and it's only just beginning. By the grace of God I have made it this far, and by His grace I will finish this race which I have begun. Along the way, the Lord has blessed me tremendously, and I thank Him publicly for every good thing which has come my way - most especially my love, Sandy. Now that I have you, Sweetheart, I am complete. I love you. I am very proud to have graduated from this institution, and I have made it my business to take as much as possible from my experiences here so that I may be in a position to encourage and help others. The race goes not to the swift, nor to the strong, but to him who endures until the end.

John Thurmond Nimmons
Florence, South Carolina

John Nimmons, affectionately known as Nimrod, hails from a backwoods swamp in South Carolina. His time here has been productive. He rebuilt his truck, added exponentially to his girth, and made a permanent depression in his rack. At an Army- Navy his true side came out, and company mates subjected him to certain camera shots. Because of current stringent censorship laws, the photos had to be developed in Mexico. Unbelievably, John did well with the gentler sex, as did Woody and Cobra. A young Annapolitan had a time sharing program with the three. Over all, ol' snaggle tooth served as a source of entertainment, Paul Bunyan calibre stories (usually about himself), and the subject of weekly marchover cadences. Being a stranger to weekends and a connoisseur of mandatory study halls, John managed to graduate with a degree in Chemistry along with his minor in rack operations. Good luck, John! JHM



Jason Baldia Nunez
Rohnert Park, California
Surface Warfare Officer

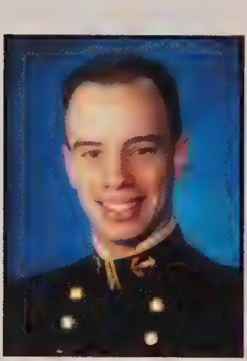
With an abundant supply of energy that made him bigger than life, Golf November taught his Ohioan roommates about the strange and unusual place he affectionately calls "Cally." An individual always, he will be remembered for being a wing mate, being old and gnarly, being mauled by net bags, trying to take two dates to Ring Dance, plebe year dance offs, @udel.edu, the chop shop car and his sense of direction in DC. We will always wonder what happened that night before the Navy-Army Game 2/C year. What are you going to do with that computerized list of phone numbers when you go off to SWOS? I guess the worst thing about living with you was being a human alarm clock, listing to "Get Ready for This" six hundred times and that your friends never wanted to leave. Good luck in "Cally." Spread 'em. Audi 5000G. RRE & JEL

Brain Theodore Schrum
Malone, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Schrum-dog came to us from the land of cheese, beer, & bratwurst and won our hearts with his heroic 4 year tour as Navy's punter (72 punts in a season . . . is that some sort of record???). "Das Boot" charmed all with his quiet, poster-child character and served us well as 25's 1st SGT and as the Honor Staff Liaison. Whether he was fixing radiators (ahhhhh...we've got a problem), traveling the globe to The Fatherland & the Land of Fung, spearing the Irish, hoopin', growing toenails, winning Oscars (15 yards & 1st down), Dark-siding (even before she was a mid), living out-of-company as a plebe with Woody (mmmmmm neighbors, if people only knew what went on...) or starring as a Fells Pt. Drag queen in a sexy see-through leopard skin, he has always been a true friend to all. You've got your dream buddy, FLY NAVY!. Keep on "Kickin' Balls"!!! --- FATTY

Trevor Francis Sterry
Seattle, Washington
Naval Flight Officer

Half man & half hound, Sterry (aka The GroundHog, Mr. MorningWood & The Whackmaster) has been sniffing out trouble upon his arrival at USNA. Chico , a real go-getter, could entertain any lady, mix any drink and cause a ruckus better than any man I know. Unafraid to be seen or heard in the buff, Sterry could always be found in the center of the action causing mischief. Whether swinging with monkeys, barbie dolls or Natasha, one could always hear his gruff voice slurring out curses, spinning yarns or providing advice. Biggest vices: alcohol, funk, anything from the 70s, biker chics, 1ST sip, fish tacos, and the female species. Fondest Memories: cab rides in NJ, CancunNites, GoCarts in Charleston, bridgejumping, throwing pasta, preaching, toothbrushes, Elvira, Fighting on Rt50, Spunky Monkeys & Wassel, random thoughts, and provoking the homeless. Future Prediction: Beer in hand, arm around a cute vixxen and living in sin. BestWishes IEVA



William Austin Wilhelm
Atco, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Bill you're from ECHO New Jersey? Funny how that took us all a few weeks to notice. Confuscious say, " We ran out our classmates that could hack it. Yeah, that's why we have so many socks to give to you." I wonder where Bray's and Sanford's socks got off to. We knew and loved you as Wanda L*** Wilhelm (courtesy of '94). We were all jealous that our hair would always get in our eyes, but you beat that problem. A word of advice for all, never touch Slick Willy's Cadberry Cream Eggs. Their like family, only a few of us had the nerve to mess with family. You were a brigade volleyball champ, Lucky Bag editor, Batt. Adj., Plt Cdr, pro golfer, and drill officer (?). Well, good luck Sworrior and keep in touch. We all love you so don't forget us. Hmmm...Can this result in an honor offense?

Twenty-Fifth Company

Twenty-Fifth Company

Christopher Matthew Young
Schertz, Texas
Navy Pilot

Younger, I had no idea that when Kirb brought me into 5230 on I-day that he'd be introducing me to my best friend. I wish I could have been there in Halifax to see the Stars and down in Tijiuana to stay for 20 more minutes. We've fired it up a few times (I still think we could have fixed that chair) and even learned how to share. Wake the hell up! Care for a glass of milk? God help your co-pilot. I hope Pensacola has plenty of con-carne to keep you full. Remember our Major pain in the butt, PSU, canned ham, Melvin, the 5-4 launch pad, rumblefish, gators (oh god), Charlotte's web and Leroy. When you're flying your starship, I have no doubt that you'll reach the other side. And we'll be back again and again and again.... Thanks roomie. MC

Michael Jefferson Adams
Smyrna, Delaware
Surface Warfare Officer

"When I was a small boy in Kansas, a friend of mine and I went fishing and as we sat there in the warmth of the summer afternoon on a river bank, we talked about what we wanted to do when we grew up. I told him that I wanted to be a real major league baseball player, a genuine professional like Honus Wagner. My friend said that he'd like to be president of the United States. Neither of us got our wish." Dwight D. Eisenhower. I learned so much, and most of it I never wanted to know. EC,JF,FW,BB,EP,RC,MS, Navy Baseball, my family, and BD . . . thank you. May God be with you. Never stand -- MJA

David Scott Baird
New Vernon, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

David "Chunk" Baird came to us from God's Country (NJ) with 6 pairs of underwear and visions of TOP GUN--3 1/2 years later, his dream came true. After making the Lightweight Varsity boat for 3 years, did you ever make a weigh-in as a Firstie? Legally? Thanks for all of the furniture, trinket man--we're supposed to be anti-clutter! Take the wall of fame with you everywhere! Hey, can you spare a power bar? Still seeing your massage/boyfriend? From TEC squad to XO, you were always a tool-uh-motivator. monobrow. NL multiple guess award winner, too bad you majored in aero. Maverick wasn't an aero major. Hey oarsman what's with that Lax stick in your closet? Turn off the damn alarm! Watch out for the UV rays on the Severn--wear your visor--protect your pilot's eyes! Congrats on 4 successful years, you'll always be a great big friend. Ho! RAB JML

Patrick Lawrence Bennett
Mesa, Arizona
Surface Warfare Officer

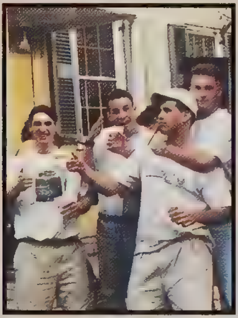
The headlines read "**Midshipman sleeps through entire X-week. Awarded meritorious Rack Ribbon**." One bystander was quoted saying "That man awoke only to eat, excrete, and take an occasional final!" While the feat may have cost him a letter grade in at least three classes, he wore the youngster name with pride. Well, its two years later and Patrick is a little wiser and even a little older (if you can believe that!). The pressed Marine Corps cammies have been traded in for the rumpled and balled up uniform of the SWO Daddy. So if you see this proud Mid who has been a 2nd Semester Firstie since about the end of plebe year and who has faithfully logged more liberty hours than any other Midshipmen, pay your respects and buy the man A Jim Beam and Coke for it's not everyday you meet the oldest Midshipmen alive.

Robert Andrew Berner
Chatham, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

HO! One of the tallest plebes in the class of '96, it took a semester to make Andy's uniforms. He never worried about getting the top of his cover inspected though. He doesn't like bananas... "they're mushy." The king of indecision, he tried both crew and basketball. He stuck with rowing and became a full-fledged PIKER. "After-Berner." He also debated about what to do after graduation. From MLT, to mini-BUDS, to SWO, Andy finally decided to fly... with the seagulls. The president of the positive attitude club, he liked plebe summer so much he did it twice. Firstie year brought stripes, a girlfriend, a phone, and obscene messages. So where were you for that wiz-quiz? He made the Garden State proud. How many other "Wild New Jersey" calendars do you think are hanging in Bancroft? Keep that positive attitude Andy. You'll make a great seagull. HO! DSB

Twenty-Sixth Company

Twenty-Sixth Company

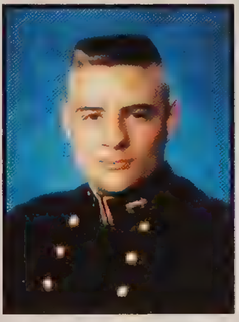


Michael Dewitt Bisbee
Zephyr Cove, Nevada
Navy Pilot

"Biz" came to USNA all the way from Lake Tahoe, and he's never forgiven himself for it. He had some trouble adjusting plebe year ("Plebe halt... Air Hurachi's with whiteworks?" and taping up youngsters), but his always positive attitude ("What's Biz's problem?", Brigade Cynic) and love for the Academy ("Yeah, compared to what?") helped him excel--"Scuba Biz", Mini-Buds (chaperoning 15 year olds with Martin.) Biz started Firstie year off right at Harry's wedding ("Hey Zia, want a beer?" "It's *Zaiyah*, and No" and the blue glasses--"Yeah, that's pretty funny.") The rest of the year found Mike doing "The Bisbee Dance" at ACME, and passing out into Nachos at Griffin's ("No... you're laughing... it wasn't funny... they called 911.") Biz wavered between SEALs and Navy Air Firstie year, and finally chose brown shoes over combat boots. You'd be successful either way...best of luck in P-Cola. Peace-out. JDC

Jeffrey David Cabana
Nassau Bay, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

"Oh, Jeff ! I apologize. I forgot you were there. You may graduate now !" But that doesn't mean you can just rear end other people and trash your car. Believe it or not, those red lights on the back of the car mean something. Do I need to teach you how to drive again? How can we get to Old Country Buffet and the movies without a car? And, of course, you have to make your weekly pilgrimage to the skydiving center. What makes a person jump out of an airplane anyway? Looking at the ground at 120 mph, I don't think so ! Deep computer talks, ice driving with me and PROCRASTINATION FOREVER ! Watch out Marine Corps, the steely-eyed killer of the blue skies is coming ! AS



Jennifer Marie Campion
Shoreview, Minnesota
Marine Corps Pilot

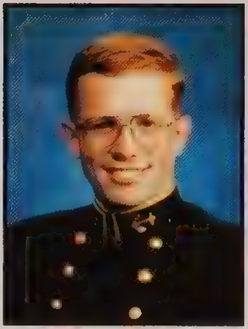
Yut, Yut Campion! Jenna was destined to go Marine Corps from the moment she was dubbed Iron Plebe. Or maybe she was just following in the footsteps of Dad and Big Bro. Either way, she'll always be the baby - nice corvette and parent's place in town! So what's going on at the love shack anyways?! Youngster year, the 13 pull-up plebe turned soft - love-chit! And was that really you sunbathing on red beach while the rest of us drilled? Second class year - getting dressed up? How about a flannel and jeans? And finally a firstie - 21st birthday. Never felt better!! Be it diving off a 10 meter platform (3 N*'s) or hurling herself from a plane 13000 ft. up, Jenna's always had a strange fascination with heights. We know her heart will find a home in Marine Corps Air. Our hearts go with yours, Jenna (You Semper Fi Geek!) JRC,BES

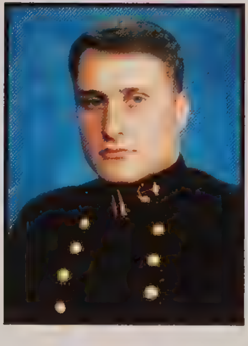
Jennie Rose Caruso
Parma, Ohio
Intelligence

Our lovable Rosie- Queen of procrastination and perfection. Earned a coveted position as Blue & Gold mustering Petty Officer by aquiring more rack time at her desk than any plebe. Youngster year- Jen's asleep again, the lights are on, it's 3 am, when was that paper due? Time for a frozen yogurt break. Honestly, was it the sailing or the parties that caused that seasickness? She sure did love everything, especially Beefeater. From Jimmy to Country- you know what they say about changes in latitudes. We've got to move these uniforms to make room for more civvies- compliments of the Indians credit card, of course. 4.0- you geek! Who approved what?! Flying home for the World Series? Go Tribe! Then there was wuv...twue wuv...and JD...the rest is history. Your stupid sister loves you and your roomie thinks you're okay too. NGC, JMC

Edward Charles Chapman
Benton, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

"...You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees & the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors & aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery & broken dreams it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy." (Found in Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore; dated 1692.) To all those who did your best to make the second two years so much better than the first two-- especially MJA, my family, and the Tuesday Night Gang (with Friends-and-Relations)-- I say but this... THANK YOU. To the rest of you, piss off. --ECC



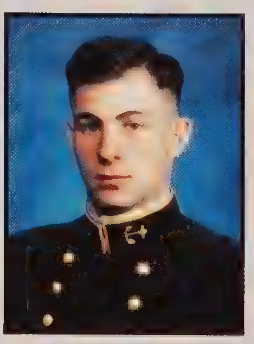


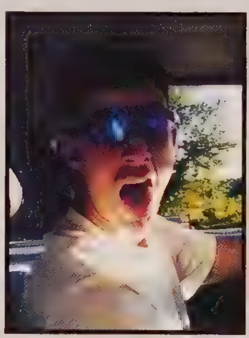
John David Cordone
Lyndhurst, New Jersey
Marine Corps

Little Caesar hails from the beautiful metropolis off Exit 16W N.J.T.P. He was always the model MIDN, even at MLT when his Napoleon complex and jar-headness began to surface. "No, really he's an OK dude." Fiesty as ever, Wopo refused to succumb to sarcasm about heighth, grades, or Italians, especially from JD. Jokes about phonebooks, "Rods and Cones", Camaros, "3.91", and the Mafia never went without a comeback. "He's pissed; Ya, I'm pissed." "I'm only 30% Italian." "Al is the one who had the Camaro." Mr. Fifth Batt Cmdr was not always so smooth though. "Does that kid realize how much we hate him", "Forget me", "Well, I have a girlfriend", and "I know that gazebo wasn't that close last night" are just a few examples of the Godfather's blunders. "How do you find Orion?" Thanks for the memories, bro. Good luck in the Corps! Hhuh!! Biz

John Thomas Dietter
East Haven, Connecticut
Navy Pilot

Psycho, Pig-Pen (he didn't shower today, did he?), Fulton: "Was that you, Dietter?!" "How long have you been in the Navy?" "2 weeks sir!" Enter Jim Lenart, "Heeeyy Dietter, you MOTO! Are you gonna make me cry and call my mom?" LOVE SHACK, BABY! Join the Positive Attitude Club--HO! A.L.Gators: "Watch this!" (The Dancing Machine goes to work on stage), Cancun: Wins a CMH, lost, walks 10 miles in wrong direction. Ring Dance: The Last American Virgin, but Trixie saves the day. Only Psycho could date that Psycho! Are we Unique? THE GIMP!--was that costume for Halloween only? Take a seat, Whoa! Throw beer on that girl!" (And get banned from Riordans) How about those 35 year-olds? Dietz marks his territory when drunk (corners of hotel rooms, Annapolis alleys...) Dare-devil Dietter: where'd you get your license? $3500! Have that curb removed! Dietter-meter, hold on to the hair!



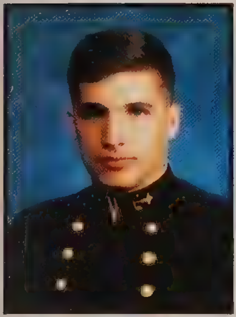


Brett William Dresden
Bloomingdale, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Alright YO! We don't really know where Random came from. Problem is, neither does he. From waxing his deck on Saturday morning to vanilla ice-cream in a cup(do you want to try some?) to a sudden craving for a 2nd reuban sandwich...Hey Brett, you can put some clothes on when you check your email and no, I won't rub lotion on your naked body. "Somebody help Tyler, he's sick!", oh, at least he's not trying to jump out of 7-3. "I just want to hold it in my hand". "Beautiful creatures". Nice speedos and jogging shorts. So, why did you shave your entire body? How's dinner coming, Brett? "You guys don't know Jerry". So, why DO you have a phone? Waterskiing with your class ring? "Uh oh, Yo!". Brett, I have a really good parachute, only $10,000...oops. "Too fast!" "8 years old Yo!"...Your dream has been answered. JTD

Twenty-Sixth Company

Twenty-Sixth Company



Tyler Steele Dunaway
St. Louis, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Reg came to Navy to be the next Gretzky but received the red light award plebe year. "Somebody help Tyler, he's sick!" Is that why you wake up backwards, Ty? The International Rate Line, taping up youngsters, and a plebe year roommate made Ty a better midshipman: "You know why nobody likes you, Larry!...." Was ice skating naked logged as part of your 96 hours of nakedness before herndon? More care packages as a firstie than most plebes: "Uh....Hey Ty, uh..de..uh..care package?" "Ty's drinking again....somebody wake him up....this IS the Grateful Dead!" "You gotta booger!" Drinking and dialing, how much is that phone bill? We became best friends on the two bus rides plebe summer....now it's over. Nobody wanted you to get Navy Air more than I did. Hey, you know I have to live with a broken tooth. Al

Lawrence Albert Edell
Millersville, Maryland
U.S. Army

Luscious never could figure out where he belonged. He joined us as an Army brat and decided to go play G.I. Joe for a semester on the Hudson. If that weren't bad enough, he decided to skip the Navy blue and settle for Army green. Perhaps he just came here to stay near Mom. He went from Russell's love child Plebe year to Eichelberger's punching bag as a firstie. Not only did Batt. staff fill him with dirt, it brought him a cynic's license as well. For some reason, however, Larry always ended up as adjutant. Perhaps it was all of his leave watch experience. Of course, the Army will benefit from his love of the military. How he can justify Military Intelligence as his branch, I'll never know. Good luck out there, 2nd LT Lush. Huah! jlm

Elaine R. Gunn

Surface Warfare Officer

Mark Alan Hammond
Reston, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

HAMBONE, #99, THE BIONIC MAN, Snores-a-lot..Secure all valuables, Fatman, get off of Andy, Beer? Let some people off the boat-Then maybe we'll get him up..Nope. You gonna eat the rest of that? Ring dance...I'll take my girlfriend, you take her mom. You don't love your mother? Since you're sunburn you must sit in the shade and drink more beer. Hammond, you look tired, go to bed! That's and order. Puke outside, not in the Dog dish. The circle of pain-Cancun. Mardi Gras "Don't let'm fool you, He got some-Texas." Tequila, University Hospital Trailer Park, Mark, where'd you get all those beads? Two shoulders, one nose, and a big toe. 18 hrs in the truck with Exxon Patty. 18 STATES AND 2 INTERNATIONAL of all walks of life. Skydiving, "Mom, jumped out of an airplane" SCUBA, What's next? It's better to burn out than to fade away.

Anthony Frederick Harrell
Surface Warfare Officer

To my main man Smoo, the one with all the crazy antics, the method man himself...or should I say 'Da Muffin Man'. Kicking flour isn't better than being a BOP in Hampton. When the going gets tough, "'F' it, let's start drinking!" But not too much, "Joe, pull over...EARLLL!". How 'bout dem rookies in Hot-Lanta. My bad for hooking you up with the 'Carpet Cleaner", but did Sam hook you up..."Yeah!" You eventually saw the light though, 'Joe, no other girls matters to me anymore.' Hope she stops asking all those questions! You posted your BOP papers just like C.J.. We defeated many piccolo players, especially RE. Who had the most beauty products anyway? Let's not forget the 'Baas' left behind: RBG, Big O, Budda Bean, Big House, and of course Dam Sam. Through the years we've stuck together like peas and carrots. Success for you is an understatement. A Beamer, entertainment system, supercomputer, a closet full of suits, silk drawers, a cologne factory, and enough gold to fill Da Freaka's teeth...all from MIDN pay. I'm just waiting for those "AMP DOGG" class ships to come out. Why settle for partial when you can have it all. The Lord is your shepherd, follow him and I'll meet you in the promise land. Joe Feet

James Walter Hodges III
Waycross, Georgia
Submarines

Jamie came to USNA as the most feared plebe in a long time. After a brief stint in Georgia Tech Army Rotc program and West Point's I-day for the fun of it, Jamie decided to join the Navy. "Mister Hodges, your breath stinks!"... "Are you listening to Journey on that walkman?" "But sir, Herndon is tomorrow!" How can we ever forget that neverending echo through the halls of 7-3 "96 is WEAK!!!" Papa John's? How many coupons do we have now? Did she see you in your underwear? "Sorry, not a good weekend!" Hey, its the Commish, can you pass the M and M's? How many days until the Ring Dance? Dark side? How does that song go? Since when do you put cigarettes out on your arm? Was the woop just on the table? Grad school to Nuke school, only you could do it. Best of luck, Jamie. JTD

Joseph Anthony Knoop
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Joe,
What can I say...WE DID IT! We've finally been released.... You know me well enough to know why I'm not going to say a bunch of stupid stuff here. I's been great having you as a roommate and friend over the past 4 years. I couldn't have kept my sanity otherwise. Good luck and best wishes to you and Sari, my friend.
PLB

James Lee Marsh
Tallahassee, Florida
Submarines

Lee joined USNA from sunny Tallahassee, FLA. His academic prowess and motivation soon became apparent, but no one is sure why his OOM dropped every semester. His beautiful girlfriend and now WIFE, Karin, never left his mind. Karin, I can vouch that he is one faithful guy, with no help from the fellows in 26. 2/C year, he took a semester off from the military and went to the AIR FORCE College. Lee, nice combat glider wings. Did you get them with trading stamps or actually flying? Following his brother's footsteps, he took company command and broke the USMC monopoly and became an official power tool, then joined the grand inquisition as an honor nazi. He became a nuke submarine boy and can't wait to be stuck in a sardine can. Good luck in your marriage and in the Navy. Thanks for being a good roommate and stand by your guns out in the Fleet. lush

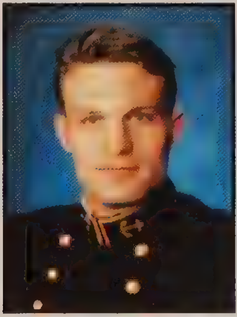
Twenty-Sixth Company

Twenty-Sixth Company

Kimberly Mae Mitchell
Solon Springs, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare Officer

Mishka joined us from the Alaskan tundra, yet she always kept blabbing about Wisconsin for some reason. Perhaps it is there that she was subjected to intense heat. For no matter what occasion, Kimberly could be counted on to sweat for all of us. "Mom" kept us on time to lectures. "Mom" ensured we ran LVADDR. What I can't understand is why Kimberly agreed to do Plebe Summer as an upperclass, weren't the first two times as a Plebe bad enough? None of us will forget her seal bark, nor her ability to get tricked into every single collateral duty they offered. She always got it done, though. Perhaps she got help from all of those admirals and captains she knew. We will never forget you, Kim. The surface community is lucky to be getting you. But please don't have a nervous breakdown! Marshmallow

Paul Brian Nowak
Concord, California
Surface Warfare Officer



Ayhan Senturk
Turkey

"Thank you very much can I be in charge for a while!!!" Don't hit the brake (What brake)...I don't know what they teach in Turkish Driving School, but here in the States we avoid those big, bright lights, but who cares, you got the pretty plastic card and are free to roam the planet in whatever vehicle you can find for $27.99 a day. Through long...late nights of studying, days without eating, TV's with broken knobs, arguments about the big TURKISH (What???).... I guess it all boils down to this..... "Well Ayhan, I'm happy to say, the strain was not more than we could bear." Good luck, enjoy the two rings (knock...knock), have a great career, and you do remember what the last one up does... JDC

Andrew John Shinskie
Carlisle, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

Stinky Streak Dirtman Darwin Green fuzzy foul organic death throw him from the window, skinny legs dangling from the upper bunk, Man he was restless last night! Beavis woman, let's flip a coin, Classy girl..got up, peed in the shower, I can break plates, ORIENTAL SEX SLAVE LEAVES ONE BLUE MORACCA, Had one removed-it got twisted, Is this yours? Damn gum, Cali, FLAMING GREEN LIZARDS, That spaghetti I puked looks good on you, Why don't you piss yourself and sleep in the rental car, mowie wowie?, Sir, let me tell you what I've done wrong, I need more restriction, $8000.00 of Storage on wheels, Keep the $250.00, Wait, Visa, I have a repayment plan, UH HuH! NOT DECENT, Bri, I think your roommate had company, Island parties, good burgers, "Andy, your girlfriend has a nice smile-TEXAS" "I love you, man." Tequila. Screw it I'll just go work for TEX.

Joseph Andre W. Speed
Baltimore, Maryland
Marine Corps

Well *JAS (JAZZ)*, the time has come for us to raise up and boy am I glad, before we go let's reminisce about the times we had. How about that double date back in March '93, when the girl was uncomfortable around me, or the time I stopped you from running to six three when you came back from Classics a little tipsy. All in all we had a ball. Remember being a BOP ain't easy, so stand tall. One love until we kick it once more, but stay Real in the CORPS. All jokes aside, You have left your mark in this place, But don't worry JAS, you have no blemishes in your face. I know that you will give the USMC all that you can, because you are a God fearing man, Remeber that the only way you will not succeed is if you quit. And I know Momma Speed did not raise any quitters, she produces go getters. One last thing I have to say is that the biggest way to failure is with pleasing everyone else besides yourself. Stay real and you know that *Only God Can Judge You*! Da Dogg sounding off.

Madalyn Ann Spivey
Hampton, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Junk in the trunk. Tell Madalyn I said don't you be drivin' that car! What the frig? Anybody want to go to ACME? MCGARVY'S? What's a Dackren anyway? Come with me to ________'s room. Does A.A. live here? Speak English, Herve! If G.S. calls, I'm not here. Don't be friggin' eatin' and smoking in my car. To make a long story short.... Sonja, call Danny! Ask him what he meant by that! Kim, mind your business! Got plane fare to Cameroon? SDW

Lawrence Allen White
Baton Rouge, Louisiana
Marine Corps

In the summer of 1992 Big Al White entered our lives... we haven't been the same since. This wild man from the backwoods of Louisiana taught us everything from how to funnel beer to proper cropping techniques....ouch! Actually I think I'd rather do it my way Al. "Sizzler" showed us his Type "A" personality by flaming on his own plebe roommates. "Larry, stop breathing!", "Dude...who borrowed my ruler?!" People call him Charlie Brown, but when you consider things like getting his tooth knocked out at Harry's wedding, (Really, you can't tell Al), having his ass catch on fire or "Dude... she's not comin'... AGAIN" it's hard to disagree. Through it all you've shown us what it means to have fun..."it's O.K...I had the hard hat on!"...bare backin' on Bourbon...telephone around the neck. Good luck brother, you'll make a hell of a Marine! TSD

WILD TURKEY

Twenty-Sixth Company

Twenty-Seventh Company

John Ericsson Ager
Fairview, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

The weez came straight from the unbathed, undeorderized, pigpens of Assville, North Carolina. As Company Commander Eggs led by example from Graduation Day youngster year on. A.K.A. POTS, Eric fought to keep Ghengis from having the company drill at 0530. A senseless monkey of the system, down to the hair patches on his arms, Eggs was a master of camouflage. Eggs even went to the extent of disguising his car like a junkyard. Good luck with flying jets in the NAV, it won't be like driving the ole' John Deere. You better learn how to play the tambourine and the words to "Kumbaya My Lord" if you marry Carrie. Long live NPR! Peace, love, and vegans... CVG CTW LJF JDH.

Keith Alexander Alfieri
Fairport, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Straight outa NAPS as a prior E-Dawg,Alf fit right in to the nouveau-riche, sick frat guy LAX Team.Crushed when Kurt Cobain died, Keith turned to a world of self gratification which many accidently stumbled upon.Coming off restriction, Keith made a huge turnaround 2/C year inspired by his mentor Ghengonathon. Keith spent his entire life following the Dead,or at least after he met Dano.A.K.A."Total Extreme Man" Keith was looked to for his comedy in misery;his positive "can do" attitude was an inspiration to us all.Despite many attempts by the Motivator and Ghengonathon,Keith was too stupid to stay out of trouble and found himself with the most demerits in our class.Alf didn't have to leave the Hall to find true love;Good luck with Maynard. If anyone is looking for him, Alf can be found in his Lazy Boy, drinking Coors light with a bag of Doritos over his head.Good luck bud.-R.G.,Grisant,Jeff

Michael Connery Beckette
St. Louis, Missouri
Submarines

Mike Beckette- The Bucket, Boucher Mr. Sharon. Nice catholic boy from St Louis, until Sharon showed you a few things. Or a few of her things-inventory before football march on; how many did you use?. Why do you talk out the side of your mouth? 27th company 1/c have the best grades in Brigade- thanks mike for carrying the team. Intramural hero. Which one of you left those stains on my blue magnet? You could have washed the sheets, the wheel barrow. Embarrassment to all men. Civilian geekers, HFS festival. "There used to be these geeks in high school we used to beat up" Sure Mike, what's that fork on your uniform for? Plebe year you were a SOW and now... plebe summer company commander, no other candidates huh? What else can we say. It's been a great four years. Don't forget to come up for air.

Shawn Adair Bohrer
Sistersville, West Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Shawn came out the hills of West Virginia devoted to his one and only Poopsie. Plebe summer he became famous for his personal basic response, " 94 sucks sir!!" Quickly realized that grades might be a little tougher than back in Sistersville (1.19). Began to mold yourself in the image of Devil Dog Doug. Can't forget those MLT haircuts (Yut). Youngster year you went rollerblading and 60 days later emerged with the stare. Poured edge dressing on Schusthead in one of your brawls. Then you discovered the wonderful world of bicycling, shaved legs and all. We still don't know where all that money came from. 2/C year those damned dogears came out whenever G-mass's walkman started. By the end the grades actually came up and you became Doug's bitch. Good luck on the high seas of Swoland and beyond. MCB

Isel Caro
The Woodlands, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

961062 sir! Isel's character is a distinctive blend of demented sarcasm, blurred wit, and an overwhelming sense of twisted antagonism all molded onto a steel hard gilded frame of stature and might. The strength of Schwarzenager, the style of Connery, the skill of Bruce, the hard core demeanor of Eastwood, and the toughness of Wayne skillfully rolled into one. A lover. A poet. A fighter. A schlizzo. A minstrel. A planter. A scholar. An artist. The shocker. A mystical cleric who studies by the low flicker of candles. A large man with a unique body odor and hair like Cramer's. He frolics. He studies. He conducts executional hangings for fun. And he is Tav's [little friend]. His wallet is engraved "BAMF". When he is finished the day he downs a glass of kerosene and goes to bed. He eats sticks of Texas fire. He should BE A MARINE but he aspires to be a donut dunkin swarrior and a alpine ski god on the weekends. He is an a-h. He is bigger than Texas and larger than a Texas rattler. He is hard core. He is a motivator. He is my friend. He is Crazy. -The Instigator and MO BASS.

Samuel Fletcher DeCastro
Buffalo, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Sam arrived at the Naval Academy from the icelands of Buffalo. It must be much hotter in Annapolis because Sam has been sweating ever since. He spent a formative year at Deerfield, and out emerged one of the most demented beings we have ever encountered. Capt. Hook entertained us many a night with his tricks. Bill the Goat not only graced this ice hockey goalie's helmet but also desktops throughout the Company. Always willing to help a classmate, Sam spent extensive hours with G-Mass and put the finishing touches on his homework. A man of refined tastes, Sam developed an affinity for over-age women and over-weight shipmates. Sam has distinguished himself in the area of professional performance over these 4 years and for his efforts he is being awarded the key to the Naval Institute at graduation. Don't give up the letter opener! GW,T$.

Patricia Louise deSpain
Houston, Texas
Marine Corps

Panarooni, the yellow rose of Texas, from spiral perm to helmet hair, gimme some of them jeans. Hakeem Abdul of the PLO calling in the bomb threats.Field days at McDonalds.Cheese and ketchup only. Casey and Pan-TJ MAX & Maxamillians. Spandex dungarees. Curse of Army/Navy football-Football is life, "either your family or me." 1 of these days-up the pie hole. Soccer-WUFEST 95, the thug defender, reconning pillows and sweatpants, Why are you cleaning my side of the room? AcPan. Seafood omelette. High maintenance. Drawing cheeseburgers-Poor Brian. It's a Grand Old Flag. Do you drive a red truck? Yes. You almost ran me off the road! Missing mashed potatoes formation. As pure as undriven sleet.JMG,MC->Thank you God, Daddy, Mommy, Poo-Poo Butt and Mr. Potato Head. Thank you Brian for saving me and you're always in my heart. PLd

Leo James Fitzharris
Jamestown, Rhode Island
Marine Corps

The man with a million ideas. A hard core Hooyah, whose delusions of swodem ended after his best ever Rubberneck experience. There are no comparisons to the hard life that he led (PERIOD!) For Leo, his job was always the hardest, he always did the best, and he let us all know. Throughout his four years here, he was moved from third to pitcher to fan (the last one was his choice), he failed the PRT, and almost bought three different motorcycles, two trucks, and a house boat (his SWO period). He kept himself very busy. Weekdays were devoted to work and studies (and sometimes a full day in the rack) while the weekends were for one and only Heidi. Best of luck to one hard-charging middie and friend. One thing about Leo, he is someone who will always succeed and will always be there for you. JDH JEA

Twenty-Seventh Company

Twenty-Seventh Company

Jennifer Marie Goddard
Cool Ridge, West Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

Porky had never seen a boogie man when she came to NAPS. Tattoos.Oh is that vomit on my feet?Pushing Michelobs buttons and drinking weightgainer.Peeg, we miss you.Nice bowl cut.Days of the little boys.Prince Valiant, Dutch Boy, Carol Brady-say no to Flo.Track-Diesel Ball,Monster,Team Tables,Dusty Rose,the insect, 20 lb weight and hammer.J Danish, luv my carpet.Finally came full circle with 16 roomates.Cleaning rooms with a coke and a smile.Survivor of six academic boards-I need to find somebody smart.Double E shmubele.Spring break in Wyoming,destination gun boats and mason jar mixed drinks at Casper VFW.Peter the Puker 96gator. Fiesta Febrero as D Vader. P&J's. Greenie.Gimme a liittle bit o'credit.Panarooni.Rugby.Warning: Keep your brother away from her. We made it. We love you. We'll miss you. The 12 angry WU'S.

Charles Vernon Grant
Fresno, California
Naval Flight Officer

Chuck dude came to this country, I mean coast, for one reason; to meet his cousin Humphrey, I mean Humphrey his cousin. Chuck had a brief stint in the YP Squadron and Chemistry Club before getting on the juice. His workouts, coupled with Cybergenics, allowed Chuck's physique to balloon up to a massive 170 lbs. Chuck's rap couldn't cut it with the east coast ladies, so he sought refuge in the arms of the pre-pubescent girls from his old high school. This party animal was known to drink as many as three or four beers in a night. Always to be trusted with our closest secrets, many confided in Chuck. Although he played a girl's sport (volleyball), Chuck was a man's man. Paying lip service to the life of a single guy all along, Chuck has sold out and will be dead, I mean married, in a year. Later dong, Alf, T^2, Jeff.

Tavin Vashawn Green
Mannassas, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

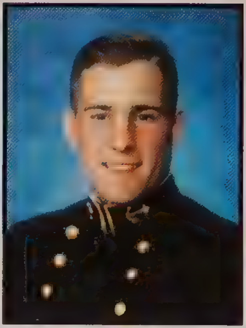
T to the A to the V to the I to the N. Turn up the bass! O the interesting things we've heard you tell us when you talk in your sleep. "No! Don't touch my car!!!." We'll always remember the late night gnat hunts with a Lysol can and Bic, the tape off championships, Lutzman and your googly eyes, "Green quit that!!", bassin' the neighborhood. You are the ceiling tile packrat and a vanilla sugar wafer connoisseur. The man with speakers bigger than himself, "Its legal in CSORM," and the bassmobile (debassed). Fitting 4 into the CRX with the 2 finger stick shifting fool. Late nights at Chiles, "No I don't know this person!" I hope we haven't planted too many strange ideas into your subconscious, Tav. Crazy will always be your [little friend] . Ian's just your friend. You can always eat my Corn Chips and my Cookie Factory. -Crazy and E-MAIL

Jeffrey David Hart
Key West, Florida
Navy Pilot

This untamed stallion came to USNA from the beautiful island of Key West with one mission: to fly jets. Filled with confidence and drive, those C's from DDH couldn't even slow him down. A typical baseball player who thrived on fast cars and fast women, it all came to a screeching halt when he met "THE ONE"! Such poetic justice; the force was just too strong to ignore. Had to be the country music; man, that rap and metal had to go. Transformed from a scratching ball player to the oversized Tommy Hilfager model, his closets and wallet would never be the same. Having to buy all those Post-its, pheww... Just remember the times: crashing the truck, Rutgers, Labor Day at camp, New Years, it's all good. Good luck from your roomies and, Jennie, take care of him, he needs it! LJF JEA CVG CTW

Arthur Francis Kear III
Kersey, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

All-American, St. Marys high school hero. Buster the adjuster. Keep your eyes in the boat. Why? What were you studying in the Chesapeake Room? CSORM 0924. Who's idea was it? 5000! Why? Nice Midstang! First team All-intramural-Football/Field ball. Finally got to Brigades. Check out Kear's high school yearbook. Nice hair slick. Can't compete on the Brigade level, Regimental Sgt Maj. Oh Riki you're so fine! Quit twirling your hair! Stop typing so loud. Late night studying for Western Civ, yeah right. Mr. Kear, let's talk about frat. Rickover-great guy! Firstie weekends- If my girlfriend lived four hours away... Despite a blizzard or two here, it never got cold, well, not Pennsylvania cold. You wanted to be a SEAL, but they have to swim, so you found a few good men with bad haircuts. Do you still have your extra mirror? Four years by the Bay (execpt on weekends) with our little Art. Yut. JML, JCR, TFM



John Manning Lydon
St. Louis, Missouri
Special Operations

Ah, umm ah....Oh little Catholic boy from Chicago. God's second son. The BEAV. Ever prepare for a room inspection? I didn't know you practiced that much- El Capitan. Ho! MMMMMM. Our fearless Juice Officer, Bagel boy, nice blue tights-Sporthill man! Combat Diver-Hua. John, turn off the computer and do your homework or go to bed. John...Stop snoring! Are you peeing in the shower? Hey let's go to Ledo's! Really did tons on Batt staff, whoa late for urinalysis, hey, no problem. Who's rack is this anyway? Quite a New Years Eve this year I hear. . .and you throw like a girl. Um, can you design me a pier that can hold two tanks, with a nice guard rail? Can't believe its over or maybe just beginning. Four years buy the bay or in your case- On It! Tick, Tick, Tick- Don't cut the green wire! AFK, JCR, RAB

Toby Franklin Moore
Pendleton, Oregon
Marine Corps Pilot

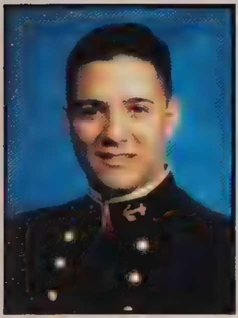
Midshipman Fleet Admiral Moore, I know where "You can take your army khakis." Plebe year company commander, thank god Lutz switched you in and Mung out. You don't belong here, you're a mamma's boy. What's with the Whitesnake collection? TED, you and Max E5 huh? Cool. So Fifth Column tonight? Total cheese, but you fit in so well. Youngster year- you knew them all: so you want to go to my sponsor's, go runnin' , watch me do pull ups? Is the park ok or are you the type that needs a room? What's with the magnums? Oops they're in the jeep. Crapital subscription to read about myself. Baseball stud.. Too old for that too, grandpa. Deviated what? Just roll over . Midn Leader of the month- thanks Kate. I'm in more debt than you can imagine but I'll take that nice jeep anyway. Mom case closed. SFD, AFK, JCR, JML

William Charles Pennington
Richardson, Texas
Navy Pilot

Tex, Big Bill, Seabass, Homegrown in Dallas, Billy came to USNA to play football and fly jets. Partying hard came naturally, and soon Bill was throwing his weight around the track. Courted conduct system as plebe, but bounced back in Lauderdale with Locker Room Chicks and USNA cheerleader (Boy could she CLAP!!!). Youngster year--Georgetown regular, yards of beer. A true leader, Billy delivered a grand Ring Dance cruise. This "Roy's regular" always fired it up (getting stiffed in Philly): Crab Trap, Madhatters, Blizzard skeechin' Man. Hey, you did it all and then some. Best of luck, SHIPMATE --the ROCKSTARS

Twenty-Seventh Company

Twenty-Seventh Company



Juan Carlos Rodarte
Downey, California
Submarines

Coming to us from the depths of East L.A. with his green card (i.e. Booster I.D.) in hand. Rod, Hot Rod, Juanald McJaunald, O'Darte, The Real Juan, Rod Deedee. President of the USNA lowrider association. "Did I tell you how much I hate my major!" Almost moved his rack to MacDonough so he could work out more (didn't happen). "Are you in this company?" Kevin Bacon's double in Footloose. The Grinder. Ever get the attiude adjusted? Northern Exposure with the roommates in the Blizzard of '96. "Did I tell you how much I hate my major!" You really do look dumb with your head shaved. Do you want to go to Taco Bell? Best friend is a blue magnet. Guess what? "Chicken Butt!" Aooga! Aooga! Going down going deep, going down 96 feet! Don't forget your rack. There can be only Juan! AFK, TFM, JML

Ian Richard Schuster
Edison, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

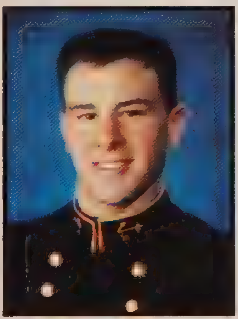
ian- He was the strangest person I met plebe summer and yet amazes me still.I guess all Ians must have magnetic personalities. Well, at least eccentrically charming personlities.Ok, well at least they're all unique. And they're all weirdos who like to race down stairs, flip catamarans, stalk and woo exotic women, speak in strange tongues, talk with their hands using weirdo accents, visit foreign lands and scare the natives, communicate in multiple languages with other weirdo people in weirdo places using symbols, grunts and gestures, sleep in cars, parodize great works of art and historic monuments, ski uncontrollably, torture chia pets, drive cautiously, and take pictures of dead lizards in empty vodka bottles. A man of many oddities and talents, a fool and a lover, a foolish lover, a lover of fools, and a long distance romanticizer. He is Ernie's special friend. He is the eternal Frankenschuster. He will solve the world's problems or at least save the walruses while trying. Thanks for being a friend, a namesake, and a fellow weirdo. I hope we haven't demented each other irreconcilably. One day the Ians shall rule the world. -ian .

Brad William Snodgrass
Cortland, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

1.76 years together by the bay (at least for this midshipman). I calculated it and with the stint at the camp yousaffa, the time spent in the rack, the time knocked out from that baseball with eyes, and the door that had it in for me, I was actually only here 1.76 years. I know this is a bit of a forecast, but the fact that this made it into the lucky bag is testimony that I actually got up and attended graduation (in case you are unaware of my affliction I nearly had to love chit out of company firstie year...I finally made the plunge and fell madly for a certain blue colored magnet.you are all great from those that helped me awaken, to those that put shaving creme on my head (was that morally, mentally, or physically), not matter it was all part of the experience.

Ian Francis Thompson
Towson, Maryland
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

"Do not look at the finger, or you will miss all da heavenly glowry." E-MAIL man, binging and bedep..bedep..bedep, the karate kickin', Van Damm dancin', tight short wearin', sugar eatin', EMAIL zonin', gazer. Late night E.I. with the nutty professor. Watching things burn. "AIM and FIRE!" Staying up with Bruce, Jean Claude, James Bond, and Arnold. The only man capable of singing like the Chipmunks and doing a full split..OUCHH!!! Playing videogames...Cobra will never be the same. "Watch me kick you in the face!! Its GREAAAT!" Tav didn't need the alarm clock anyways. The Instigator. Fun times with Crazy, "How can I trust you if you don't trust me?" Hey, she's not dead yet!!! Sorry about giving you the gash. "TAVIN!! TURN DOWN THE BASS I CAN'T FEEL MY LEGS!!!" Bedaabababababaa... Crazy and TVG



Geoffrey Clement Walker
Haverford, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

"Geoff, Haverford is not Philly". Straight off the courts of downtown Philly, Walkerstein made a good transition to Wall Street. A.K.A. Supermatureman, and to quote Mr. Walker, "the most boring 21 year-old I know," Geoff was the only one who didn't do keg stands at his Army-Navy parties. While Trevor and Jeff drank till they were sick and Abby and Patty flirted with all the guys, Geoff tracked his Mutual Funds and the Ticker Tape on Headline News. With his supernips and Liberty bell Geoff attracted his dreamgirl to Ring Dance. Even though Geoff was serious with Lacrosse, he always had time for his homies in company. Have fun Flying, but Don't get into any trouble. Bubba, the guy in the Batman suit, is waiting for you in prison. Buy Low, Sell High...CTW CVG ALF SFD

John Richard Williamson
Nixa, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Straight off farm from Nixa, Missouri; John came to USNA via NAPS with gridiron dreams. Adventures include: 21 in Panama City, denting floor in McGarvey's, fling with P. MCGHEE and seeing three SUPTS after MESSY boat ride. After high speed pass over CAPT's daughter, John decided that older women were better, and went straight for vintage: hospital point adventures, D.C. honeys, and Madhatter's regular ("Guys, I got a phone number--I think she's cute!"). Red rage monster "Fired it up!" by drinking and proclaiming, "That's what I'm talking about!" Good Luck Flyin' ---the ROCKSTARS
P.S. "No damn walkamole!!!"

Christopher Todd Wynn
Downingtown, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Chris Wynn came from a cave in Downingtown to USNA down 301 on all fours. Some of us questioned his hygiene habits early in his Academy career, and training was held on the proper use of soap, shampoo, and a toothbrush. Todd fell in love with BABIS at Ring Dance and we have been forced to look at posed pictures ever since. A VGEP scholar, Todd became the Towson State poster boy, complete with obnoxious hat, sweatshirt, and key chain. Through regular workouts, T$ maintained a sculpted physique. Any weight he might have put on he hid in the back of his throat, and his snoring has kept us awake ever since. Will we ever see this woolly mammoth again? Just kidding, bro. Peace T, -Alf, Grunt, G.

Twenty-Seventh Company

Twenty-Eighth Company

Michael Patrick Becker
West Roxbury, Massachusetts
Navy Pilot

Mornings until 0200. "Why do we wear uniforms?" Beckka, Rebekka. From the affluent Southern suburb of Boston. 1100011101011. (You understand, don't you?). What's going on, Mike?--Nada. Wuddup, wuddup? Stole Jeff's gf and went to Va. Beach (nice pictures). Shopping at Marley Mall (HELLO Firsties!). Youngster year, betcha can't climb the star. Driving and drinking, 'nuff said. How was the INXS concert? Then you met Kimmee (where's my ATM card, Mike?). Who danced with her first? So many pull-up bars (Gators!), so little time! Mini buds was a blast (how was the fearless class leader?). Two semesters as XO; for the company, three as Kim's slave (can I have my little soldier back?). How did those snow angels get on the Sup's lawn? (ouch, busted my chin!). Good luck in Pensacola. When you're up for O-7, don't answer every question "Oh, this and that.".

Hung Cao
Annandale, Virginia
Special Operations

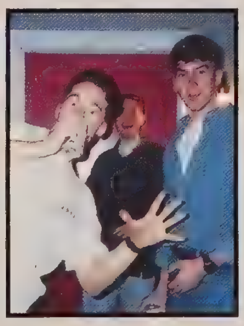
"Hi! I'm Hung!" <<SLAP>>
Few grads can boast membership to three classes, but Hung made the cut. Plebe year with '94 so inspired him, that after a stint as a Ninja Turtle he returned with '96, stopping briefly in '95. This confusion would have stressed the best of us...yes, 'Ski, breathing is GOOOD. Satisfied that he could be a plebe, he tried youngsterhood, and his first taste of The Dark Side... ah, Navy blue: a Good hue to be sure. Second class year he honed his skills: trying to Schopp at Airborne, tossing back whole Steins during detail-- it was no surprise when he decided to Darkside forever. When *did* you marry Amy, anyway? Was Brad jealous? He beat the odds: CC... not CC...and STILL a SpecOps billet! How you did it no one knows, but we're glad you did. We wish you all the best. SBR MEM

Michael Patrick Cummins
Lynnwood, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Never have I met a man so beset by his own contradictions:
The hardest-working mid ever to wear the label of "dirtbag", An Irishman who can't keep sober downwind of a brewery, Casanova among virgins (What's the count up to? 39?)
Friend of beauty-queens and recipient of bricks, Southern Baptist and regular at Mum's, Man of honor in a century without, Unrelated brother, And the biggest cluebag and best friend I've ever had.
Norm '96

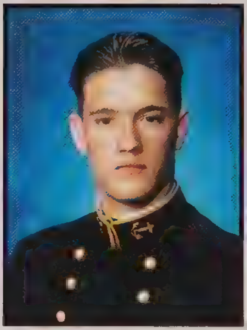
Jeffrey Alan Dermody
Bergenfield, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

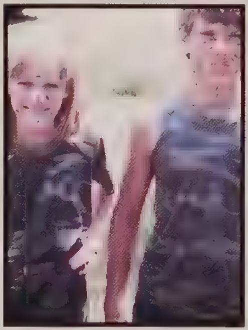
Spermody, Dermodity. Beer? Never touched the stuff. Betting youngsters? (Tharrington/Schowe). Keeping up with Libaire (still trying). Oh, look, Kogler (nudge, nudge). Teflon plebe along with Goat (Ski-screen). Canada (wanna switch teams?). Merkle, Merkle! MLT-wanna go for a little run? Youngster year- say Hi to Cody (if I can hook him up I can hook anybody up). Anything floating in the hottub? Stef=Heat. 2/C yr.- How's Manny doin'? "Come to play". Broph and Bro. Study aids, "OK EE." 21st b-day- glad you made it home. Is your wrist better (or is it still limp?) (Million dollar injury). "Officer, I swear she was dancing." Firstie year restriction boy (thanks, Willie). We know your love for Megan got you through it. Dancing on the bar at Acme ("is it my turn to wear the wig?"). Tom Cruise flyboy (year from tomorrow!). EAFD. PAMFBHS. Full of bravado.



Chad Lewis Fulgham
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Plebe year: Herndon party(who carried you back)? Biron, Davies counseling during study hour, 1st Sgt no longer, hazing plebe summer-5000's = Conduct probation. Amy(she's just a...neeeyah!) Homecoming-train station. Econ. 15 hrs since youngster year. The best drinking buddy ever. RMU Well SLOTH, we've finally made it to the end. Although your best friend wore a blue magnet, our times together were great! Corrective operations: appendix, ear, mole, metal plate, foot? That orange stuff in P.D's shower must have been rust- but then, maybe it wasn't- neeeyaaah. If you don't stay in after your 5, you might want to go into the masonry business. If that doesn't work out, you can always start a Mr. Potato Head factory with Fatseth. Anyway, I am sure that you will scam money from others. What will you do without your mistresses next door? DWK





Travis Wayne Hayes
Pickens, South Carolina
Navy Pilot

The Hick from Pickens. Redneck. "Johnny's got your Cadillac" Sweating through plebe year, what happened? How many Northern girls can you pick up with a Southern accent? After Anne Marie, only 48 more states to go. Were you really going to hijack the plane with a hunting knife? Do youngsters rate Tuesday night Libs? Chuck and J brought about the Enlightenment. "Pave the South for a parkinglot, except your house", Dorval. From Southern Baptist to Californian surfer, in one month. My new girlfriend can be found on page 125, Oct. '93. Nice truck, gonna let J borrow it? Chuck leaves, you took over. My condolences to your barber. Born again on your birthday in NC. Leah's in the spotlight again, so are Southern values. Mini-BUD/S was fun, but not for the family man. Why can no discussion start before 1 am? Hick/Southerner/Pilot/Friend

Erik Brian Heiser
Rock Hill, South Carolina
Marine Corps

Skazhi-ka, Dyadya! All Hail the war-hero SeaBee. Psyche! Ships are going smoke-free? USMC, here I come! Never the same after the Deal got away--Erik likes used goods. Earned a Purple Heart for his heart-wrenching ac-board appearance in front of Larson. Almost burned down Bancroft, pissed off Erica, bad mistake. Living with the Polish Nightmare brought us together--we tried to run him out, but the Bleeding-Hearts came to his rescue. Thank God he'll be stuck in a metal tube. W-13 tried to light Erik on fire (literally)--bad mistake, books out the window! Laughing till we fell over backwards (thanks to Maggy's parents and enraged conifers), plebe year was a riot. Rooming with Erik was Beneficial to both of us. You'll be a great leader if you manage to wake up for battle--no more time for 14-hour naps! Kill me a Commie!

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY EX SCIENTA TRIDENS

Ethan Dexter Hoag
East Boston, Massachusett
Surface Warfare Officer

I want my milk crates and halogen lamp! Darned graduation. Darned ensign pay. Darn it all! Mother named Blossom, what the heck? Ethan Dexter Hoag, the Wandering Boston Rogue. Faced four years Total Quality Suffering with his unique resonating moan. Automotive arson, vehicular euthanasia--so much for 3/c parking privileges! Mornings suck--no music, Skip! Reveille?--thank God for Chief Feenstra. Yachtsman, scholar, diplomat, lady's man (pukes on them during intimate moments, they STILL come back!). King of the sailing team, but on deck he still pissed off Matisse and Erica. Target of our company Tasmanian Devil during a fit of insane rage, Dex LOVED that company JAG job--legal advisor to the company coup d'etat. Met a Canadian Femi-Nazi Communist at Model U.N.--heck of a ski trip? Level-headed, trustworthy, ultimately reliable and dependable, born for SWO. Admiral Hoag someday! See you in San Diego, roomie!

Twenty-Eighth Company

Twenty-Eighth Company

Ian Foss Johnston
Charlotte, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

"Do I have time for this?" Check day timer, OK. A swimming 6'6" goat? "Third squad to the rear march, Johnston!!" Fifth wing landing zone out the window. Hey roomie when was the last time you changed your socks? Bald headed and beating Army. Room inspections "Do you even live in here?" Moved in with Rich, musical taste(?). Acquired nickname Foss or was it Pian. P-I-A-N. Pian (where's our pizza?) Did you ask MEM's permission before the N dance? (x3). 2/c cruise, "Lainey, bring us pizza." Garth's chauffeur. Army weekend (21st) It had to be the chicken sandwich. How's the Georgia Peach? (wow look at those eyes!) Good choice for Ring Dance, though. "Come, Sean, see the snake." Trade grandma mobile for Luxury 4x4. Team captain, we love Lou. Olympic Trials cut, Top Gun theme Senior Nationals.

David Edward Allan Jordan
Lutherville, Maryland
Aviation Maintenance Duty Officer

"Have you ever had a clean set of white works?" Key West. Left 5 Rolling Rocks for a Joy-ride(I'll just be a few minutes). Woodstock. Tent by the free-love head/hole in the fence. Joy, your e-mail acquaintance. Bluebeard! Ahhhh, the rack. . . why does it feel so good? Arab woman. Seriously. "J for Jordan!" Potassium hydroxide (KOH). "I bet you can't eat this, Wohnhaas." Video taping practice p-rades? 12 different shots and you ate the receipt! UUUUpppppp!!!! Say goodbye. Rough. Amen, sir! Well lookie here, it's Rich. CertRich. . . PosRich. Good morning everybody how are you. . . Ben and Jerry's tonight. 16 year old girls: "Have you ever. . . in a car, with two other people? **Gulp**" "You are not entitled to my opinion. . . let's invite Baker to graduation!" Good look as MADO! JFS, RMU

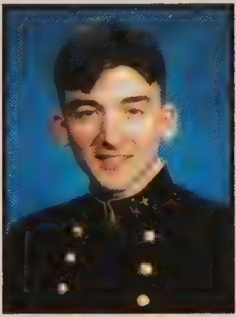
96
DETOUR
1000 FT

Jennifer Christine Kidd
Hutchinson, Kansas
Surface Warfare Officer

The girl from Kansas who was so SWOtivated that they even named a ship after her... BTW, Maggie says it's "roof," not "ruff," but I'd side with your pronunciation. "Men: can't live with them, can't shoot them." Of course, the stories from trying to deal with them got pretty funny sometimes... (Want to go out for coffee and look for guys at the coffee shop?) I don't know; maybe we should have taken the offer in Israel and sold you for 7,000 camels. That isn't too bad a price, is it? (What was that about a good falafel place in Newport?) I wish you could've been at choir more; we needed help hitting baritones with music. Been flashed on mate recently? Well, you've survived MechE (including your design partner!), so relax and don't forget to visit. Kick butt in Newport; we know you will. Fair Winds and Following Seas. --Mags & Kathy

Derrick Wayne Kingsley
Granite, Illinois
Navy Pilot

Derrick Kingsley (King) He looks like the Beatles, loves red licorice, and survives off Jolt. Who sings this? Not in the room! You will always be our HERO. I'm going to sleep Derrick. The "no sleep mid" could always be found at 0200 SWEATING over a lab, project, paper, or homework assignment. Room formal - who cares? You're a great roommate and we're going to miss you. So did you? I bet you liked it, stay away from our sponsor sister. From pistol teammates and ring-knocking your roommate out, to giving up the 2% club, Joyce and Hasson, it has been a real challenge. You have weathered it well. As the only Platoon CDR who cares, take charge! No more super-tucks though. Hey Gino, you do Richie? Hey, you ain't nuttin' without that badge - tough guy! Ride that chariot to P-cola and don't sweat. Congratulations. CLF, ACE&POKEY



Daniel Hugh Mauldin
Lake Jackson, Texas
Navy Pilot

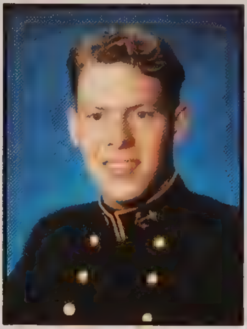
MOSH! Shmauldin. Detachable Mauldin. Care-package conlocker (you and Conway Twitty). I'd poker! Smells like fish, tastes like chicken! The Invisible Man lives in my closet. Bogey-boarder extraordinaire. Catch the wave...on your belly. Start of the Pikers/Slave to R.C. for 4 years. So, how're your hands? An awakening at Va. Beach. Just catchin' some Zzz's in the closet, sir. Naked studying (Coed?). "How do you get gum out of your shorts?"/Roadkill/ Birdbath/Nutty professor. 8:30-woah, bedtime! D1W1. Melrose/90210 (how do my shoes look?). Race ya to the Spider buoy! Restriction...NATCH! Study aids, okay, EE. Baja/Can't you remember how to get a girl's number? (E-mail brings true love). Phone calls on the balcony. Land Parker. Weekends at UMd. Twice to New Orleans. Fighter pilot over 'Nam (Motherload of all jokes). UYB and around the corner! Bad A@#. Stay afloat at P-cola.

Michael Enrique Morera
Boise, Idaho
Surface Warfare Officer

MEM, fish, began naval career with a shower and grooming session during SIP. The stealth plebe, faithfully performed duties of a husband for WF. An entertaining time as roommates ended as he and DEJ parted emotionally. San Dog introduced alcohol and mail order brides. After losing two roommates and M-250 he remained unemotional and lacking personality. A priority gold member of Columbia House, has yet to open any. A fine connoisseur of aesthetic beauty, his conlocker collection is surpassed by none. (Has Hugh's home number) His car has been driven more by others than by him. Someday he might wash it. Face down in Cody's yard. The MEM work ethic, "What's that?" Parka MEM "Subzero wins!" Mem, baby Mem, baby baby Mem... MEM! Good luck, Mobeterera! "Haven't you been on that ship before, sir?" Remember, Sean and I will be waiting for our $100 when you get married!

Alfred Seigfried Muller
Cocoa Beach, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Al-Skippar; owner of his own brand of shoes (Skeep-Air). You were always the Salty Dog ("Aarg, I'm a salty dog sir") with the cast during plebe summer. Plebe year- time with our I-didn't-fall-out-of-the-rack roommate. Taking little runs off the yard to return rental cars. The Apple juice man. (Do you really want the GREEN one?). Gymnastics in Summer Whites down Annapolis' hills. Remember "Ma'am, it's a monotonous situation"? Kogler-rounds? Youngster year- Saigon Palace, ordering Chinese food, Cafe Normandy (hmm, Monica?), Benny walkings, Herbal tea, that rap music from the room next door (you loved it!). 2/C year- the Hoag!, the Diamante (no, really, it's almost paid for!), sojourns to Beneficial (which wasn't!) 1/C- Part I: Company buffer from the CC, Part II: the debacle and victory! (it's good to be the King), Steam (x2). Good luck, SWO Dog!



Sean Michael Rich
Idaho Falls, Idaho
Navy Pilot

Lookey here, it's REEch! Cert-Rich, Pos-Rich. Piglet. Little Gay Dutch boy. Beetch! I have to do that? ALL YEAR??!!! The typical Nuke (knuckle-dragger). Hoag and Stucky (at the same time!). Groundhog's Day. Ministry rules. Latched on to Pian (listen to my music, you'll like it!). NIN. Movies in the wardroom (till 4am). Computer love affair begins. Squishing MEM during "bluebearding". Dan, show me another trick! 2/C year-TOO MANY PEOPLE HERE! Rich gets MEM'S car (thanks, MEM). Still waiting for the A-school CD's? Burn, Winger, BURN! Dave, my computer's better than yours. Comp Sci- the Oriental connection. I-Ball "Sean Rich is here?". Million Mile Mountain March. MISLO/striper d#@k!= no responsibility. OOW ("Got no sleep. May die."). OOW on a Sunday, the "quiet" day. Where's Rich? = Barnes & Noble. "It's all 'cause of my cheeks!".

Twenty-Eighth Company

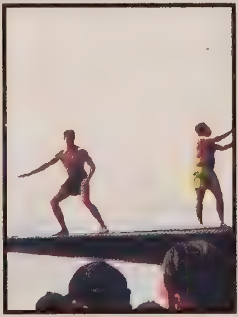
Twenty-Eighth Company

Sean Bradburn Rough
San Jaun Capistrano, California
Naval Flight Officer

Deputy Vice Honor Rough, "Bradburn," "the Vice," hails from San Juan Cappuccino, CA. Early in his illustrious career, Sean's only guests were incontinent upper-class, who rightfully mistook his room for a head. Compounding his early junior officer-ship were his exploits with the Men's Soiree Club, when he got an itsy bitsy tipsy, and almost ended up on the wrong side of the honor board (and AA). Youngster year brought magnanimous roommates, although he usually ended up talking to himself every night. Second class summer brought the Geritol crowd, only to be followed by a West Virginia-style Ring Dance. Firstie year brought golden epaulets and company exile. Not to be outdone, Sean managed to keep active his come around schedule with his former plebes. Way to stay in the box, Rough! Good luck in the fleet, Sean. We'll miss you. No Really. Seriously! Uhhh....PT, XXXOOOXXX, HC, EDWARDALLA, CLF, DH

Mark Andrew Scott
La Seyne
Submarines

Well Ace, it is finally over, or really just beginning? It's been a hell of a couple years. King's garlic, Capt's uniform, Are you sure this is our firstie cruise? I can't see the ocean from here? Pass any Cessnas on your run for the border? The second time I mean. ADM Dumars doesn't know what he's getting. Here's to finally doing something wrong! (and not getting jailed for it) trips to CONDOM, and cooking eggs in a paper cup. Are you ever going to figure women out? Neither will I, but I am closer than you are. "I just wanted a ring dance date," no joke at all. Will we will ever learn to keep our mouths shut. You need EMI for your attitude. Cereal for dinner, Youpi and Benco, Sahara face! I wanna eat, sir! Hey Gino, you ain't nuttin! I'll tame your harem in your absence! pokey/sticky



Michael Stephen Stucky
Shenandoah, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

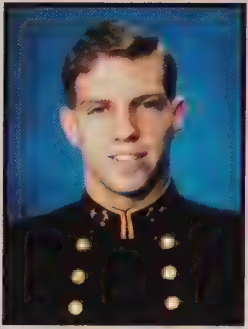
Wipe that silly look off your face! Oh, that's just your face. Keep your chin music to yourself. Was nice waking up in the morning in time for the naked Texas rooster (stuck-stuck-stuckEEEE) to torture me with that hick music (crazy 'bout a Mercury.) Tried to go from Texas to space, but didn't quite make it--at least you can always go back to Texas. Not like you don't have the proper uniform on hand (buckle, boots, official-Texas everything). Living with the Tasmanian Devil saved us from arguing over the music too much. Long live Queen. Things got cold on 6-4 after Millie left, didn't they? You were always ready for SWO, though, considering the perpetually present coffee cup and lack of coordination (and you were a gymnast for crying out loud!). Good luck with Paulie Shore! Have fun in Mayport! Go SWO!

John F. Sullivan
Reston, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

John had the toughest plebe year among us: Sunday room inspections. Brandy. Howard. Hazing. Trip to the hospital c/o Wittwer and Baker. Target of the 2nd class(Finish it Sullivan! Now pour another glass!) Youngster year brandywine disappeared and along came an Angel(you're SO big!). Still, CDR Jones didn't seem to appreciate that girls are the 7th level of Dante's inferno(what if a plebe female walked in and saw that?). 2/c year: Pensacola, puking in your khaki cover-twice(You mean this plane has A/C sir?) Guess that's when you ruled out air. Later, the tennis team captain lost tennis and gained a soulmate on Captain's row. Firsties at last! Oscar Company Commander. 28th Company Commander. Kindred's athletic chain-of-command. CDR Eich(how offensive can leathers be?). Nonetheless, we made it. Couldn't have done it without you. See ya in San Diego. RMU

Ricky Maurice Ursery
Pine Bluff, Arkansas
Surface Warfare Officer

Urserick is a native of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, a city with less hot water than Bancroft. Rack, I mean Rick, found out about his room / upperclass-urinal a week after the fact (he thought it was a dream). Youngster year brought The Basement - do you remember leaving G-town? Second class year brought Woodstock II, and free love. Teflon-mid enjoyed many secluded Bass Fishing trips at Beaver Lake in his off-time. Rickery, the moralist, was always quick to point out how Nietzsche and Aristotle would have felt about meaningful topics such as USNA laundry, parking, and Form-2's. Women always played second hand to Rick, who, after collecting 15 or so tickets, bravely gave up his parking pass for the betterment of others. Do you want to get A beer, Rick? Ben and Jerry's! Edwardalla, CLF, HoAg, Cow.

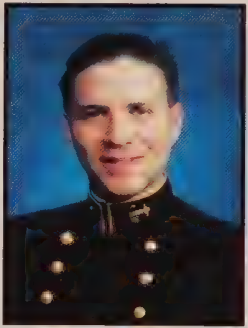


Margaret Christine Vasak
Vienna, Virginia
Navy Pilot

The only 1 of 5 to survive. Yohoo. "Good morning everybody, how are you?" Covering for Fitz and MEM. 63 missiles in an Ohio Submarine? Fire alarms sounding from the M250's showers. So what is it like to go with the company commander? OB1. Rip a.T. 96!! The baby of the company involved in D1W1. (How shocking!) Roommate swap. Spending Ring Dance night playing hearts with Goldie. Detail-where did that plebe go? "Blair, how are you feeling? Don't worry, I'll take care of you." Passed up big stripes for VGEP. Why aren't you at U of Md instead of the wardroom? Brigade assisstant to the assistant... Hanging with the guys on service selection, it was the third beer that did her in, but ten more followed. Good luck in Pensacola.

Jonathan Edward Willis
Roanoke, Virginia
Surface Warfare Officer

Hey, tough-guy, how many fiances is one man allowed? Oh, the Eighties ARE DEAD! Can I borrow your hole puncher/phone/girlfriend/car/life? Leave period? (gotta be late!) There's a lotta space between those lats, isn't there? Anybody need a radar detector? Suppo plebe year (you made me and Derm sick). One of these days we'll make it to the Academy for a concert. The Macho-man "Randy" Willis was no match for 2/C Screen ("Put'em in a body bag! YEEAAH!"). How did we ever get into Gators or Baja? It made for interesting rides back to the Academy (Thanks Shawne!!!) Have you cleaned your car yet today (twice)? I will make it down to Roanoke sometime in my life. Before that we will have to make another trip down to W&M together. Set some more speed records. Why do we wear uniforms anyway?



Michael Robert Wohnhaas
Barnesville, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

"My life I never held as but a pawn
To wager for thine own, nor fear to lose it,
Thy safety being motive.
King Lear

"So why'joo cum heah?" "Because the Naval Academy produces the best officers, sir." Meet me at Mum's sometime. We'll have a beer at our table by the phone and I'll hope Andrea has that table. We just need to stop trying to get work done there. Here's to the Annapolis Summer Vacation Plan - all expenses paid - just put it on my gold card. At least you're not spending the 5th one here. Any bets on when we'll stop being roommates? Hopefully never - you'll always have a room, you negat.
Keyan Farlander, '96

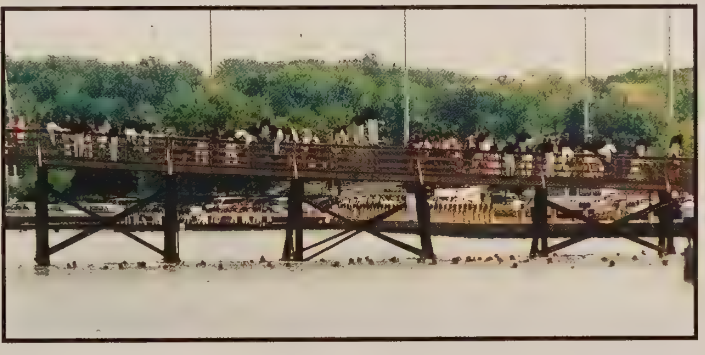
Twenty-Eighth Company

Twenty-Eighth Company

Mark Dorner Wrzyszczynski

Submarines

“Woh! Wait! WTF??!! Oh.” Congratulations, Pokey, Conspiracy is defeated (your pen is in your hand). Plebe year brutal and very confusing; since then you faced everybody down: roommate who stapled your sweater to board, firstie who denied his own signature, even Marine who didn’t know how to hang a flag. Disavowing smack to profs/O-3 and above, yet fiercely dedicated to denouncing intellectual abuse of USNA leadership at every opportunity, landed in hot water every year. Entire chain of command cringes at Polish battlecry: “Sir, 1/C Wrsszsyssyzxcski, can I speak with you?” Besides, everyone cringes. ADM Demars, a political puppet of Congress?! At least you don’t talk behind people’s backs! Hold that lip, wait on your friends, and leave strangers alone. Sorry Jennifer won’t let you have your way. No, Hung isn’t Polish either. “Gorillaman”; ’65Stang=DEATHTRAP; Mech=bone;and yes, I DID have a good time. Ace/Sticky



Christopher Wayne Adams
Owosso, Michigan
Surface Warfare Officer

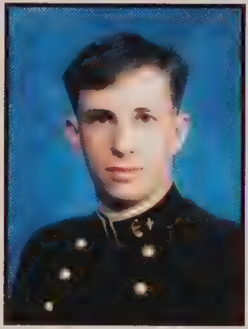
Christopher Wayne Adams came to us from the densely populated smelly pig farms of Owosso, Michigan. He made a name for himself immediately(robo-plebe/terminator). His most famous plebe summer quote was, "sir, the left sock has my dirty kleenex and the right sock holds my clean kleenex." Chris' milestones include being relieved as a plebe squad leader, passing out over backwards shoulder boards at inspection, having whipped cream licked from his body, and getting engaged to the Urinal. Chris' international love-life spanned the globe including Cleopatra from Ancient Egypt, until Marc Antony stepped in. Chris initially was interested in the Medical Corps hoping to find a cure for his claims of, "it's not my gut, it's my rib cage" and "my nose is bleeding mildly, sir." Chris was a tremendous roommate. He always looked out for me and made me laugh, especially when he got Mack trucked.

Christhopher Anthony Alfonzo
Poway, California
Medical Corps

Chris, came to us from the San Diego Hills, following in footsteps of a proud brother, and not to mention saving his father more then a few bills. His goal was quite simple: Run over anyone and anything that got in his way. Yet, the weapon he chose for battle seemed quite strange to many, for Chris was the one who actually used his Brain. In four years, Chris excelled at trying to be different. It was a valiant effort, but we could all see he really just wanted to be the same. You name it, he tried it, or had a "story" that made your's seem pale. Yet, the stories lived here were quite memorable in-themselves. I never knew a human could puke so much, cough so long(Nebraska), and who could ever forget his "Band!" In the end, we really had nothing in common, but this... Friends! Good Luck, Doc! BRI

Luke A. Barradell
Marlton, New Jersey
Naval Flight Officer

THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD IS ON MY SHOULDERS!
Luke came to us from the toxic state of New Jersey. Let's kick it with Domino's. To the guy with all the bad luck - ten minutes in Alabama, stolen snowboards, almost drowning on his cherry jump, everyone's against me. Shirking his XO duties to support the Nazi Party. What roommate? Luke lives in Severna Park. My dad used to do that. Man your feet stink. No they don't. I could have my gold wings by now. I'm so tired. How? You sleep so much. Don't trade in your cotton sheets for rubber ones or you'll drown. Man, I gotta start working out. One step above Rhonda in trendiness. Is that CD skipping, or on eternal repeat? Queen Party Pack. High dive - right. Sandra and Ollie; jealous are we? Brie, Jill, all they do is torment me. Good luck and have fun. JDC BPO DFR



Brian Douglas Bernth
Ralston, Nebraska
Marine Corps Pilot

Brian Bernth came from the bad streets of Omaha, with a baseball glove in one hand, and an ego in the other. His intense personality and aggressive behavior repelled the cretins, while drawing the envy of all wannabe leaders. Sweating pure testosterone, and giving nothing less than 150%, #21 earned the honor of being the Patriot League Baseball Player of the Year, and team captain. Unbeknownst to many, Brian set a new baseball record at U.S.N.A., for "bean balls taken at bat." Brian "willingly" learned to appreciate cheerleaders, D&B, stripers, and a winning football team. Kodak moments include: fighting fires at Thanksgiving, disguising ourselves as recruits to watch the Huskers, disappearing roommates/hair, randomly destroying idiots, restriction musters, killing crabs with shampoo, the G-ride, and a nightmare taxi-cab ride. WARHEAD, best of luck flying for the Corps...and may you never land on my operating table. CAA

Twenty-Ninth Company

Twenty-Ninth Company

James Earle Boomer
Ogunquit, Maine
Navy Pilot

Secondhand Rose, Action Jackson, Ruth Baby, plebe and youngster years were wild times. James Boomah hails from the freespirit capital of the U.S. Remember those nights at the Yellow Monkey. Sailing develops the warrior spirit better than football. Chez Charlie's, what a good bar. $20 drinks for women? Baltimore is a safe town for an unlocked bicycle, but that's okay, it's insured. The Wingnut. Elevator Rides. Maine Bumpah Stickah. Boomer, what are you going to be for Halloween? Why don't you just get the surgery, it's easier. I'll switch racks with you if you can get me up there, but I'm not going to help you. Mmm, fatty pot pies. Thanks for making me climb on Sunday. Have fun in Pensacola and I hope you find the home of your dreams. BPO DFR LAB DMO RCB

Rhoan C. Boucher
Mount Vernon, New York
Navy Pilot

Rhoan (RHONDA, Buddah, RHOdaddy, JYD, Super Fly Firstie, Shreddder, Poser, Fro-an, Babysitter, Baggit Boucher) came from Mt.Vernon, NY. Jennifer H., the "BRICK", Maria B., Nikki H., Michele K., Fray G., Barbara K., Allison C., Anna K.N., Sofie N., Laura S., Kathryn W., Mary-Ann S., Emily B., Deb W., Kate T., Ashley O., Rowan B., Sioban M. Okay, so who'd you hook up with this weekend? Tell us again how cool you are and how everyone wants your body. What about "I want you, K.K." Too bad she was seeing someone. Cool sunglasses and that hat you wear out to town. Don't study too hard on your rack. Remember 2/C year and our roommate, the WHOOP - our own personal room-boy! Go around those closed gates! Poly-Sci and fly works, huh? You've been an awesome roommate. Take care - don't crash & burn your first airplane. BVD

Michele Lynn Casey
Baltimore, Maryland
Intelligence

Sparkling eyes, a beautiful smile, and a devotion to others...(aka.) the "Perfect One". Plebe year, what's up with 1/C Squad Leader? Youngster year and Restriction, Love Boat, Seal Team Huba Huba. Second class and 150's games, getting groovy to Nature Company, studying with "Beating the High School Spanish Teacher". First class year spent on 6-2, "Is that what I like?", "Look they made me intelligent!" Political Science, and class "notes". Lacrosse: "the three Musketeers", a lax leader, red cards, Mom's cooking, Michele's pace, bagels, and "Offense wins games... Defense wins championships." Dundalk and hot milk cake, Hotel Casey, Kayla and Brett, and parties. Amanda's underwear, talks under the bench press, specially made dinners and O.C., the Death Star, Acme nights, Bertucci's, Seiko and the view from the roof. Best wishes in the spook world, we got your back! Together Forever, On Top Of The World! MAM,AM,KEM

Joshua David Cribbs
Winchester, Virginia
Marine Corps

Un-man, Cribbers, Cribbs-guy, Cribbed for her pleasure, Sarcasto, Cynicisto.....known by many names throughout his time at USNA. Quickly learning Plebe Summer that stupid questions only got him laughed at, Wonder Boy entertained us all with his questions about gigantic mosquitos. Two short sleeps are better than one. Racquetball anyone? Getting to know the people in dental intimately with frequent trips to Bethesda. Who would have thought USMC after the Airborne fiasco? Leave my headphones on 6 Boy. Could you give me some money for that pasta? So cheap he would make the Pope pay for Easter dinner. "The Colonel." "Why am I the Un-man?" Fridge wars with Luke against Handwerk. Stay true to yourself, Josh, and you'll go far....friends like you only happen once in a lifetime - CSH LAB

Bernard Villalobos Domingo
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Supply Corps

Trying to dig up dirt on Bernard was the hardest thing, and I found absolutely nothing. Hailing from sunny Virginia Beach, this ex-beach bum can always be found on the volleyball courts, indoor and outdoors. Five semesters together, where did the time go? Lady killer, should I say gets killed by the ladies..."I've gotta get a girlfriend," well you got one, always be careful what you ask for, sometimes you get it. I'll always remember JB, "I want a 2ct. diamond when you propose." Plebe summer squadmate, "Mr. Domingo! What did you read in the paper today?" you pondered, then replied "I'll find out sir!" CHOW TIME! Hanging out at Riordans, SADE, KennyG, p-way frisbee wars, late nights working on the infamous Systems Project, tailgaters with LT Hickey, girl problems, dollar beer night, $2.50 BIG BEERS, the six-dollar pitcher you drank alone. Good Luck in Athens.
RCB

Martin Bernard Fuerst
Sharonville, Ohio
Naval Flight Officer

He comes from Cincinnati, where he claims the "Mecca of the Midwest." The favorite "son" of Major Oles, or the one that Coach Anti can always rely on for PR. Well, he gave up the "force" which he had been pursuing since youngster year for bigger and better things in the civilian world. He sure has come through on a revolution since plebe year. Even the sweat mode has decreased; oh we forgot about the battle wagon (The Blazer). Do not forget to bring the mates belt during the next MO. Well Marty will always be remembered for eagerly counting the days to Ring Dance until he found who? You Know, M.C. How fortunate, cosmic intervention even landed them in the same squad! Hmmm. Well, we hope he gets farther in the quest to conquering womanhood. May the "FORCE" be with you. Good Luck in the future. FEO

Christopher Stanley Handwerk
Allentown, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Chris came from the metropolis of Allentown and hit the ground running (without a bellybutton no less). He's known the Brigade over for being a hard-working, outgoing, and genuinely nice guy. No one I know gets so much done on so little sleep, with such a short fuse ("I'm not getting defensive!"). Favorite pastimes: futilely chasing women, ruining curves, beads in New Orleans, talking loudly/calling cadence, putting disclaimers on refrigerators, waking up the company with his nuclear alarm clock, and falling asleep shining his shoes. Need a hand, Chris? A little phlegm problem? Take care of it in the morning. What happened to Zippy's legs? Nice Chucks. Who would've thought Capt. Handwerk would end up being a Nuke? We all know he'll earn his pin in record time (on 2 hours of sleep a night). The sub force is getting a great guy. Good luck Chris.
JDC BPO DFR LAB

Arlen John Hanle
Austin, Texas
Navy Pilot

"Wow that kid looks young!" - Hailing from the Lone Star State and weighing in at a mere $1.25, little Arlen (aka-Bo) had trouble convincing DAMAGE that he was old enough for USNA. PS was a breeze until lapse in judgement with Eubanks. AC Year with 2/C Butcher. Known as the Plebe that (almost) never smiled. Brillo head. As part of the 1-0 crew, took part in infamous yelling matches with PITA, a fellow Texan-"GAAAH!/You are SO STUPID!!", iceskating in T-court, pep rallies, anti-Handwerk Zone. Lived like an absolute king in 1006 with few notable exceptions - Restriction with CAPT Gethers, NOSLOT, and freezing. 2/C cruise in the Med? 6-3 brought the Party-Pack, Roadtrips, and "How much money you got?". Finally on Detail, The Blackhole and sweat box. Dedicated, hardworking, and a great gymnast. The best roommate a guy could ever have. APH

Twenty-Ninth Company

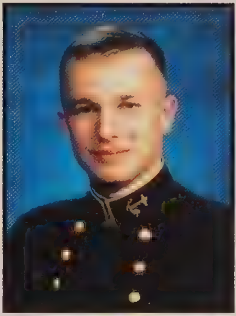
Twenty-Ninth Company

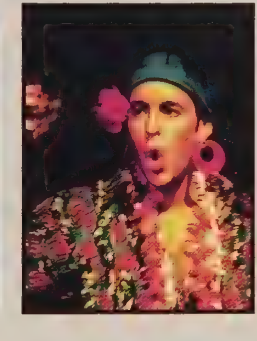
Andrew Paul Hayes
Muskego, Wisconsin
Navy Pilot

Walking into the room on I-Day, my first though was, "Who's the guy with the big head?" Breaking his hand two weeks into plebe summer, I dressed him for the next month. Eating butterfingers after taps and watching our roommate eat pistachios... Plebe year starts, don't need that autoexec.bat, just turn the thing on and off real fast. DAMAGE. As a youngster, he "hated pigs," but liked Spanky in that special way, as well as a certain plebe. 30 days restriction, watch that fire door window! 2nd class year passed, and he swept the room again last week, for the 5th time in four years. Also known as MR. Clean, his brown towels stand on end. Don't mess with this man, he's armed to the teeth. All in all, damn good roommate, one month short of 4 years. And by the way Andy, sorry for breaking the CD changer. AJH

Gregory Scott Lotze
Astabula, Iowa
Surface Warfare Officer

Greg from Astabula, Ohio, a town on the outskirts of Berlin, started his career on the sailing team, where his Robinson Caruso-like demeanor gave him frequent afternoon delight with his teammates. "Lots" earned his wingman qual's second class year playing Dark Forces, gave perfect Park impressions, although increasing classroom despair (Taco) made waiting for the big loan unbearable. Firstie year brought a new car, a new cat (a tabby), a cannonball run, debt, job as head jockstrap collector, membership and acceptance into Fightin' 28, and tumultuous academic discourse. Exam weeks around the Aryan poster-child were marked with incessant grade calculations and truly refined smack-jobs (Don't come see me!). In 20 years, ask Greg if he remembers Jabba and the Rancor pit, book sales, the Magnum 2000, shopping sprees (Last person with hundred dollar bills loses), and stick shifts and soda arguments - I will never forget. Later dude. Dj.





Anthony Joseph Magrogan
Syracuse, New York
Submarines

Known for breaking many name tags and answering rates like Don Pardo over Plebe Summer, Tony quickly learned that the key to happiness during Plebe Year was D&B. Making himself an honorary member of the Class of '95, he like so many other Jedi before him fell to the Dark Side and McSkinnis. Once we moved to 29, however, is where Tony really began to distinguish himself as Company 1st SGT/Training/Admin/Glee Club VP/Connoisseur of Salsa/Sir Sticky Fingers. Memories of him on 6-3 slugging Rhamy and Boomer, talking about those phantom girlfriends that we never did meet, determining the social status of other's girlfriends, making friends on Baltimore Street. The only man who could make Clara Peller (Where's the Beef?) look like Mario Andretti. You're a great friend and you'll make a helluva submariner. See you in Pearl CSH

Kerry Elizabeth May
Pleasanton, California
Navy Pilot

The beautiful one started USNA with the world's best roommate, Janette. Remember 3-0, Wretched, and our snowman in Goat Court? Could you stop breathing!?! Youngster year started with Restriction- We Hate WEEDA! and ended leaving in civilian cloths- legally!! I hope you never change in the middle of T-court again!!! Yes, you went to the Football House, too. Listen to Real McCoy lately. You going out this weekend? Oh, sorry you already drank once this month. O.K. How about some strip poker! Maybe you could get indoctrinated into the Slap-a-ho tribe. Where's Kerry- Check the wardroom. How are your parents? Call them this semester? Want a chocolate chip cookie!! Having a bad hair day?!? They're here for your daily beating! You're going to owe me dinner! :> Is SPACE CADET going to be your call sign? FLY NAVY!! We love you man!!!!! -Your favorite roommates (Sexy and Perfect).

David Bruce Noble
Westboro, Massachusetts
Surface Warfare Officer

Dave comes to 29th company from Westboro, Mass. Dave joined the band of 96ers in 29th during the end of our plebe year, and it hasn't been the same since. He got his act together and decided that USNA was the place for him. He has gone from the square root club to the Supt's list in just three short years. Dave managed to escape a June week wedding and find himself heading towards the Beaches of Southern California as a SWO. What did you do with that ring anyway? From Plebe summer detail to running marathons virtually without training he has proven himself more of an athlete than his diminutive size would foretell. As Einstein, Frank the Gardener, and Richard Rich we have all enjoyed his acting talent. Whatever and wherever life leads Dave we will surely know that it is God's will. RLMW

Brian Patrick O'Lavin
Corpus Christi, Texas
Special Warfare Officer

Disappointed USNA wasn't in Texas, Bri came to Annapolis from the pride of JROTC to join the real Navy. Telling Mom jokes and getting "lucky" during plebe summer, academic year soon earned him an F in wrestling as well as the name PITA. Developed taste for milk cartons. Youngster year, living in the lap of luxury, Mack trucking Beaker, arguments with Leatherholt and her donut, cleaning up after Slob, getting lucky at the upperclass mixer (Would you really call that lucky?) Grew huge traps at will. Quickly learned how to skate near Lejuene, only breaking one bone. Spring Break, Daytona, RAGE room. Learned how to swim at Scuba, thanks to Girly-Bob. Leatherhooch, Mini-Buds, into firstie year to find the love of his life (a superhero plebe) and the DONG. A tough little guy who'll make one helluva frogman. AJH APH CSH DFR LAB

David Michael Orne
West Boothbay Harbor, Maine
Surface Warfare Officer

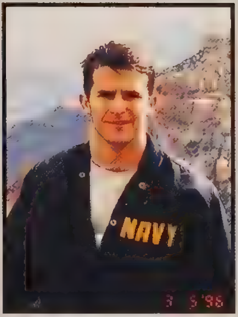
Super Dave Orne a "hero" to some, but to those who know him well a drinking buddy from the lobster state. Some will remember Dave for dating his 2nd class, but I'll remember him for showing me how good it feels to drink a cold one to the sounds of Buffett. It feels even better doing it in the hall, right Dave (SHHH). What about youngster year at Obrien's rounds of Tequilla on me and rounds of Yeager Meister on you, our tab $100 and another Yeager for the road on the house. So, how did we get back? And who could forget those toasts especially at our dining-in (Oh know everyone is looking at me what should I say... HELP ME!). But the best toast yet was definitely the one to "space". Thanks for all the good times. Good luck bro, see you on the high seas. GR

George Retamoza
South El Monte, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Swoza the Vato came to us from the distant land of Cali bringing with him the Los Angeles Latino interpretations of "cool" hair styles and good music, Mariachi to be specific. Plebe year began with a cookie monster bang and led to the special times in the closet, that horrible screeching Whitney Houston rubbish, and the raunchy missing trash can incident. From there he leapt into youngster year where he introduced 20 company mates to the three stages of Retamoza celebration, proved there was no answer to the question, "Why do you need alcohol to have fun?", and earned the notorious black 'N'. George's last four semesters were nothing compared to his first two years. What can I say, we've been through the best and worst times together. The SWO Gods await your arrival with anticipation. By the way, what does that ring on your left hand _really_ symbolize? DMO

Twenty-Ninth Company

Twenty-Ninth Company

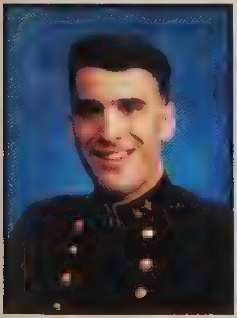


Daniel Francis Rhamy
Ridgecrest, California
Navy Pilot

Slydog, came to us from the deserts of SOCAL where we are convinced that he perfected his cheesy smile and suave maneuvers. The only human to have one CD and a built in Gorilla suit. Dan the 50/50 man quickly became a legend in his own mind. Plebe year saw Dan with a plethora of odd roommates, followed by his exile year on 1-0. Along with 150's came starvation periods that put Ghandi to shame. Who would of thought that Sustacal tasted so good! After several girlfriends, and a Mech-E nightmare, we always knew that Dan was born to fly. Memorable Dan moments include, " a car for a sword", "I will do anything for a quarter", "Just Say the Word!", "That's worth 40 Systems", " She wants me!" and "One meal a day is all you need!". Underneath that gruff exterior lies a heart of gold and a great friend and roommate. LAB , BPO

Joshua Andrew Riggs
Novi, Michigan
Marine Corps Pilot

The Novi Special, preferring to be called by his last name and only called Josh by his mother, brought youth, a positive attitude, and a lovely singing voice to the closest company in the Brigade. Plebe year found Riggs in Smoke Hall with Mike hot boxing cigarettes, and the five man wrestling matches in The Swamp; anything but studying, including the trip to emergency medical. After two semesters in a row together with IT, he was a great addition to the "Wretched Rap", even if he had no rhythm. One of the younger in the company, we all felt sorry for him when we were all going out in October of Firstie year, and still knew that he had a month to go. But he DID miss restriction.
"Well, I guess I'll never see you again." "Guess not." By the way Riggs, when is that paper due?
RJS, MCS

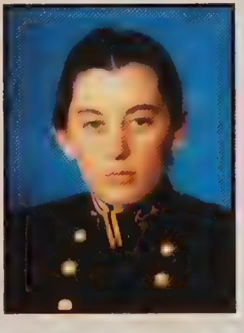


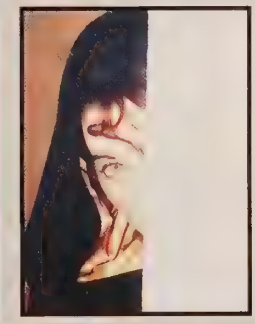
Gregory Michael Roach
Seaford, New York
Submarines

G$ came to us from Long Island via Nuc. School a salty prior who quickly became known as "that guy in Rucco's squad who nearly bled to death after trying to open his laundry." Highlights of his career since then have included losing a fight with a white works top, being scalped by a flagget, being the proud owner of the boomingest system on 1-0, arguments over one or two flushes and what constitutes seafood (you mean to tell me . . . with bug eyes), the Huert'em sisters (and the story of the debonair midstore worker who stole the love of his life), nice guys can't get chicks - oh wait - Hail Canada!! and the closest shave known to man (DOOMface - at 40% health). Of course, G$ also became everyone in 29's close friend. On to Nuc. School again. Good luck and God Speed.

Annamaria Saenz
San Diego, California
Surface Warfare Officer

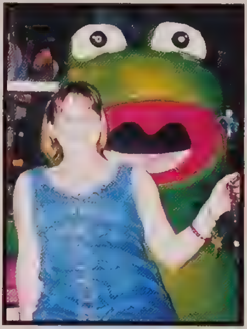
Exhale (VISAAAH), Itchy! You've finally Master[ed] your card. Instead of [over]spending on American Express, you'll make Discover[ies] adventuring on the Orient Express, going on exploits healthier than cemetery- hauntings. Go Look at all those (whaat people?) outside! Cheese(y) quesadillas aren't as yummy as NAPS wood pudding. Fig is your favorite flavor, THE man's favorite figure. Gracias for introducing moi to Goodwill, cherished lullabies of Julie Cruise (on our hi-tech walkman w/gene-uine speakers) and the alternative beauty of black/white pics. HOOT! Beaner as chimera . . catwoman-packrat. Variety in versatility: from UCSD physics to USNA poli-sci then English. I'm NOT Arlene! But, I can be your pseudo-mama; "Stop picking @ those pimples!" Stop fidgeting! Don't break my pencil erasers!" Sweet you spending 19 pennies (old days) to send your roomie a homemade postcard. Despite your mutantly-dexterous toes, i love you. (Woof Woof). Ay caramba! Scratchy- P.P.





Richard Joseph Stafford IV
Charlotte, North Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

Richard, another NAPSter, provided the model example of manhood by spitting, grabbing himself, and beaming small children with candy. His salt shows in his silvering hair, but not in his chest hairs, of which there is one for every year of Naval service. Hey Rich, you're about due for one more!!! One of the first in the company to own a car...is that a car?...White Lightning became legendary!! 0-60 in 4.2 blocks! It is amazing how duct tape can waterproof a trunk! After shedding several pounds as an ex-thrower for Navy, Richard proved light on his feet getting jerked around the dance floor in Daytona. With his newfound love for dancing and a quick trip to goodwill, the Disco Inferno King was born! From Disco King to King Hog to SWO daddy, Rich clings to his motto of "I may be tall, but hey...I'm slow!" JAR, MCS



Rebecca Anne Stein
Sandusky, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

Becky, aka "Necky," "Sexy One" or "Furball". She made it through plebe year despite the cheeze-whiz, Janette, trips to Florida and obsessive squad leaders. Youngster year brought out her wild streak with restriction (van rides with aliens), trips to the football house and prayers to the porcelain god. Even though our room was arctic, it gave easy escape in civilian attire. You always kept us on our toes with unrivaled mood swings. Does Hung like a Cao mean anything to you? Jesse James lassoed her heart for ring dance. Where's Becky? At her Dad's. "Did you eat today? Is this the fifth time you pt'ed?" She went from drill Mama to squad Mama to swo Mama. We'll miss you Oh Sexy One. Friends forever, The Perfect One, the Beautiful One and The G$. P.S. You're definately going to lose this bet like you lost all the others.

Michael Christian Stevens
Richmond, Indiana
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

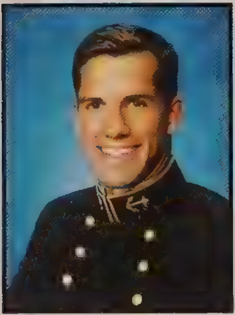
One of the dumber people from Richmond, Mike had to spend a few years in the nuclear pipeline and NAPS before he came here as the saltiest E-5 that never went to sea. Probably the only cool guy in D&B, Mike spent a better part of his life drumming. Although he insisted he learned everything he knew about drumming from his days in Nam with Led Zeppelin, we all know that this is untrue. It was The Who and *VWP with Matt. Nights Plebe year consisted of drawing pictures on the computer, a five man wrestling brawl, hot boxing a cigarette, and the "Wretched Rap" before Blue and Gold. The wrestling matches continued into youngster year, and he still insists that he is the toughest guy in the company because he sent Riggs to the hospital. Now, 7 years from Richmond, he's going to get some. Semper Fidelis, JAR, RJS

Jennifer Tara Vratil
Limon, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Slash, a.k.a. jenn...arrived from hickville, USA (deep in Colorado). She impressed the boys right off with her combat skills as soon as she earned herself a silver bullet. OUCH. Wild by nature, she spent late nights in Butcher's secret room and went on unauthorized visits to tanning salons. Jamaica introduced dirty bananas and great friendships as Tracy supplied the bar tab, Jenny ran into volleyball nets, and Jenn received numbers from toothless bartenders. Self confidence blossomed with cinnamon gum, Air Force admirers, Kenny Velez, and roses at country bars only to be topped by late nights in BOQ's and the hall with uninvited guests?? She showed us all with the hottest blind ring dance date but we both couldn't shake the guys in the green jeeps! Camping adventures, hot dancing, joined at the hip, the curls get them every time Jenn....good luck as a fly girl!! JRM

Twenty-Ninth Company

Twenty-Ninth Company



Robert Lee Meador Willingham
Atlanta, Georgia
Special Warfare

U.S. Academy Navy to Bob the Georgia came Atlanta from. If you don't get it you need to get yourself a "Bob-to-English" Dictionary, also useful in deciphering the Law of Bob. Bob found many friends here at USNA, and with them came many nick-names: Sideshow Bob, Slob, BobbiLee, Girly-Bob, and of course the patented SEAL TEAM BOB. There are many ways to earn nicknames, but let's just say that Bob typically chose the hardest ways. Living for the image of the slow-talking, lovable, all-American guy, Bob does a great job. He loves guns, driving his truck through the mud, and talking about killing things. Let's not forget about Bob's sensitive side in all this too. He helps drunk drivers to the safety of the law, he lends his truck to damsels in distress, and always loves to talk to Mom. DBN

Edward Anthony Adame
San Antonio, Texas
Navy Pilot

YEAH BINGO!!! This middy joined the brigade from a state which sends more people to the electric chair every year than any other...some trivia to share with you even if you don't really want to know...what can you say, those Texans sure are a proud bunch! Different, but proud. Plebe year showed us that as long as Bingo has a computer to keep him company, anything's possible. As youngsters...well, the rack...'nuff said. Keeping the girls back home happy was always a top priority. Too bad, eh? Oh well, they'll get over us, won't they? Second class year brought cars and speeding tickets...New Orleans... Spring Break '95...poor squirt. And then, those hoodlums...won't we ever learn? Firstie year has been rough, but at least you may get to see us finally beat Army for a change. Take care Bud...see ya in the skies. -JPB

Michael Christopher Anderson
Chenoa, Illinois
Marine Corps

"Heck yeah, dude. Fact of the matter is, du de, when I was in the fleet" things were a lot different/better/harder. (Circle one.) Mike came from the Cow-Tipping Capital of the World: Chenoa, Illinois. (Whowhatwhere?) They haven't even run phone lines out there yet but somehow the recruiter managed to find him. As this salty sea-dog never let us forget, he spent two years in the fleet (Nuke School!) before NAPS and the Academy. Mike was the little guy with the big biceps and big heart: the guy you asked for slam cadences, muscle-mags, or Sustacal. He spent many a late night searching for dates on the Internet, reading the Bible, or meditating on how to get huge. It's been real, bucko! See you at the Arnold Schwarzenegger Classic. Don't forget to raise the bullsh*t flag if those gyrenes give you any guff! BWS, MTC

James Douglas Bahr
Dolgeville, New York
Navy Pilot

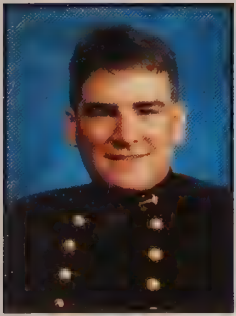
Slim, Bro-man?!? 150 words can't do justice! I'll rip on you for farting in shower every morning, pukin' all over plebe room, or creating turpentine mixture by popping tic-tac and drinking sprite; I have better idea...I'll thank you, my friend. I'm fortunate to have had pleasure being your roommate past 3 1/2 years. You'll kick serious ass as an aviator. USN needs men like you to dust "birds" disturbing world peace, place hardware on target, take care of its people, and defend what country stands for. Over our careers, we'll meet again! One day I'll be your XO (YOU CO)...something crazy like that. Who knows? You have taught me volumes. I wish you and Steph best of luck. Thanks 'rents for giving Jim essentials to get here, get through it all, and put up with my "tail." You da shatz! Take good care/God Bless. FWAFS A-"Big Bro"

Edward Philip Bart
Denham Springs, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Lance Corporal Bart, A.K.A. Everready eddy, living in the studio apartment, saving the universe on the caffiene rich tar you call coffee. DAPA?? Always on patrol at ACME (sometimes on his hand and knees)! Sleeping under the rack. The III in Calc III is not the number of times you are suppose to take the class! It might have been all of that sleep. 16 hrs every Saturday! Conversations to Snoring in 42 seconds. The high and tight has got to go. $1 CDs that rock! The mighty mighty Bart-tones. Swinging by Rockville and Pennsylvania Amish country! Did she have a beard? "Congrats, your the drunkest in your weight class." Those 40 minute showers. The only one to "Use the force". Bark Bart! JAJ JVG JTS

Thirtieth Company

Thirtieth Company

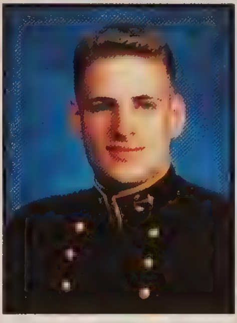


Trevor Jonathan Bast
Gaylord, Michigan
Surface Warfare Officer

Trevor...aka: TJ, T-Rex, "Best Plebe", Conduct, Bast-o-matic...BAST CADENCE, DELAY CADENCE, COUNT YOUR CADENCE, COUNT!! Your persistence and work-habits amazed us. You were locked on to the end...no one in USNA history ever had a four year plebe experience. Sometimes we wonder though, were the rumors right? Did you have a date stashed in Rickover, where you spent most of your waking moments? Or were you seeing one of the librarians during your frequent "study" expeditions to Nimitz Library? What ever the rumors say, we still saw the hard chargin', tough as nails Trevor who would rather loose days of sleep than not get the job done!!! Good Luck with your career...and by the way, whatever happened to those German Chicks?! -N.C.

Chad Arnold Bollmann
Levittown, Pennsylvania
Submarines

Only a guy like you would have a roomate who was perpetually seeking gravy on his QPR while you were off being busy as a Trident Scholar, Academic Officer, and MIT selectee. You and your trips to Penn State must have taught me something about priorities. Didn't know you plebe year except for that goofy sounding "Go Navy, Sir!", but after 3 years in the mix I couldn't have hoped for more in a roomate--in fact, after you'd been out swilling and your a** acted up I usually hoped for a bit less. LCDR Gigioli's car...Christy Stubbs...avoiding the Army-Navy frys in '93...summers by the bay...Ali Lodico...3/c Camel?...Mollie O'Neill...Ring Dance...Chow Packages...Mark 1, Mod 0 Mom and Dad. Somehow I never learned to follow your example, but your unending motivation to study (bullsh**) did see me through 3 years and allows me to say "See you in the Fleet!" I wish you all the best bubblehead,--remember me when you buy the bar. JAE



Juri Patrick Brandt
Rock Lake, North Dakota
Marine Corps Pilot

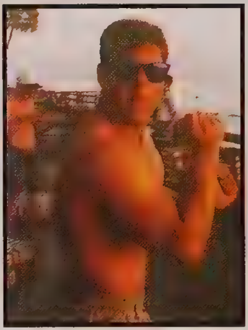
What can you say about a man who's skin alone is literally worth $800? Here's to mice with jump wings, unreg posters, Marlboro miles, and setting a whole lot of stuff on fire over the past few years. Your hell-spawned reputation is well deserved – and backed up by some fairly large caliber weapons. The Academy has repressed your wild nature for years now; I simply cannot imagine the destruction you will cause as member of the Corps. I must admit that I never thought the U.S. Government would trust you with anything more dangerous than an M-16, and boy was I wrong. You're off to learn how to kill commies from the skies, and all we can do is pray for the civilians that get in the way. You'll make one hell of an officer, but more importantly, you've been one hell of a friend. Semper Fi, J.P. --EAA

Lester Alva Brown Jr.
Hanover, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Coming from the local town of Hanover, Lester had the oppurtunity to watch people disrupt their sponsors lives while he was catered by familiar home cooking. As his roommate, I also had the luxury of imposing on his moms cooking. Many of day would pass where he would count down the days to get back to his pad on the weekend. Some took longer than others (ie Sping Break youngster year and Chirstmas). I should know, I was here with him. Les and I have had many good times together that we'll always remember, although some are a little faint. From staying up all night telling "Yo momma" jokes to coming back for taps looking for Santa Clause and the Easter Bunny. One day we'll find those clowns and hopefully Lenny will also show up. (You had to be there). So I bid Lester farewell and hope that one day when I'm sailing the ocean blue, I'll see two moons and know that Les is around.

Matthew Timothy Collins
Marcellus, New York
Naval Flight Officer

Matthole, T., Matty C. "Collins! Did you just pop somebody's grape!?" You knucklehead. We endured Bolshevik caps, B.S. flags and roommates who were cold when we kept the windows open in January. We took getting-huge lessons from Anderson. We endured Raines, Weeks, and Gordon Gecko. Spring Break. My car broke; you pushed. Heather and I watched out for your...health. Sherri Orange. Buff knugs. It WASN'T Everclear and you DID TOO break the bed! Second-class year. My car broke; you pushed. We watched Mike hook up via Internet. Airborne. We practiced our Bri'ish accents: "She's beau'iful, she's rich, she's got 'UGE...tracts of land!" Firstie year. Kathy Ireland. My car broke; you pushed. I FINALLY made you spew! Trips to Chicago (God's country) and Syracuse. Lou's pizza. Ippoliti: "Whatta kinda sissy sport is lacrosse?" Flight school! It's been real, bud. Heather and I will miss you. BWS



Dawn Noel Corcoran
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan
Marine Corps

Dawn arrived at USNA from Michigan, and proceeds to pass out during first SIP on I Day. Has come a long way since then. Plebes-Loudest chow calls, D and B flag twirler, living with April, 1st female submariner, dating Corny and his mother???, Dawn?, tuning out the world, the Dawn is not here post it, meeting David..., d and b romance, they are just friends, not really dating, they are just engaged to be married, who were you kissing at kings dominion. Unsuccessfully trying to carry Schmole through the NARC major, playing on women's lax, earning the big 4 stripes as 2nd reg. Ops., surviving on tuna, grab and go pretzels, mustard, garbanzo beans, always scraping off pretzel salt onto floor. Best of luck in USMC to a special roommate and friend. You will make a great USMC officer. Hooyah!!! Semper fi! CMS and MP

Aaron Wayne Dimmock
Indianapolis, Indiana
Navy Pilot

Alas, "Four years together by the bay"...well, almost. Who cares if you broke the rhythm! The plebe year laughs, the youngster room with the awesome STEREO, second class year and the 4-man, and then there's the year we are "ensign-selects," and you go and ditch your bro. Well, we all have to take a break sometime.I guess you can be summed up in just a few words, shall we say, Glee Club, Marine Corps (oops, how'd that get in there), Void, High-and-Tights, Choir, and of course the girl, KIMMY! Did I mention stripes in there anywhere? How about 5 of 'em!
Where were you for all the company functions? Hmmmm, maybe it was a Glee Club thing, perhaps striper duties. Here's to a fulfilling future, and the realization that the days of old will never be forgotten.

Joel Andrew Ellingson
Wauwatosa, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare Officer

Wurlitzer??? Joel came to us from Wisconsin, "down dere where de turn bends de corner 'round." With his roommates' CARE packages, he protected his sacred Buddha throughout his four years, although you often hear him claim it briefly vanished "back during plebe year when I was running two-a-days and my Achilles's was stretched out." He has few stories you have only heard once, but repeats helped to pass the time during roadtrips to Penn State (searching for a Ring Dance date) and the roomate's house (home-cooked meals); Salmon fishing in Alaska was always a favorite. Ecclectic music (How do you say "Edie Brickell?"), chronic unsatness, chronic racking (hmm....relation?), extensive experiences (sleeping through airplane boarding calls, guarding the keg), special time-telling skills (big hand and little hand?), unfinished projects (guitars, models, homework), ready wit, good humor, and a love of sushi all make our "Schmole" the one and only Schmole.

Thirtieth Company

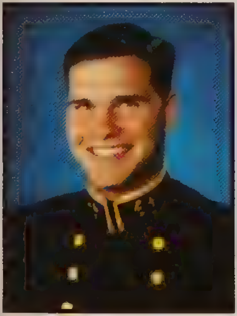
Thirtieth Company

John Vincent Galdieri III
New Tripoli, Pennsylvania
Surface Warface Officer

- Gal, as in girl, Deer, as in the woodland creature, and e, as in letter e - ZZTOP - VGEP Meetings - STEELERS - SWO over Air, in a heartbeat - Pick a girl, any girl, especially in the polo shirt and the fu fu juice - MEATHEAD - VINMAN - 21, in the head with Ms. Chi-Chi's - "Hey, Let's go water skiing... .. as soon as the plebes are gone" - the lake house, The Pearl Necklace, the parties, how many girls, and how many tickets from the fish police? - BEAT ARMY, Sir!, that's it you're fried, failure to know plebe rates! - Bloomsburg, Kutztown, Texas, Bucknell, USNA - Mile High Club Hopeful- The Movie Man - Going out to eat - Spec. weekends - waffle house 3147 - Heinous Team Coach - Your Dad dropped steak house fries on me again - Slumber Parties - 6 easy steps for Building a Lax player - The Pamphlet - JAJ JTS EPB

Nubbin Castano Galendez
Rialto, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Ben "the Nubbinator" Galendez came from Rialto, CA to NAPS. From NAPS he went to USNA, where he became Superman to us. He was a product of "Crazy James". From there on out, he was a locked on example of professional development. A solid ship driver he was, and I know he will prove himself again on USS Sides. Did you enjoy the all-nighters, bad coffee, and low grades as much as I did?! Thank God there is no more of that! And we had our moments. I had a few in Smoke Hall (Thank you, shipmate. May I have another?) Its all good though, because you want me in Smoke Hall, you need me in Smoke Hall! All trashing aside, thanks for setting an example to keep us all motivated. I'm wishing you all the best in Southern Cal. Lets get together again soon - I'm buying.



Patrick David Hansen
Missoula, Montana
Naval Flight Officer

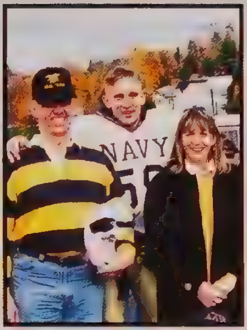
The Montana mountain man. are you guys going to bed yet? stuck in the shower waiting for the "go-to girls" to leave. where are we J.J. and where are our clothes? enormous feet. if my roommate, who...wants to call me snake, let him. which one will i bring to ring dance? every hair in place yet? the youngest old man we know. she is so "cool" (never mind that bellybutton ring). road guards, post. I should hear that in stereo. MT's biggest and highest campfire. what are all these "hairs" on my desk? the shot of a lifetime, twice! with an 'e' or an 'o'? really, it's over between us. penny wars! so long anti and glen. she's sooo boring, (but sooo beautiful). what's up with your boy? BMW. x-mas on 3-1, tape ball, hackysack. Jen called... which one? i don't know. MAS STIFFY MJH HJ

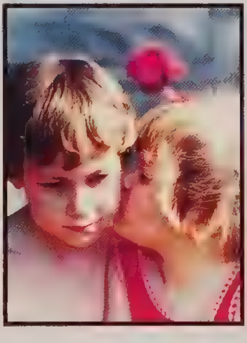
Michael James Hanson
Fosston, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

HJ. Has anyone seen my socks?! I sat next to this dorky kid on the bus from BWI to USNA. Did you pass out again too early? HJ. Will you shave that hairy thing?!! Who is gonna pluck your flyhairs? Booger-flicker grand champion. Where is your bookbag and Tevas? HJ. "It's Sutton's fault!!!" Excellent blanky man! Paddleboat and ducks at JVGIII's lakehouse. HJ. SNOOOOOSE. Whose feet stink? Another bloody nose. Watch your step on that dock! Rock picture ("Is this one it?!") HJ. Flyfishing in MT (running shoes WILL melt). "I should be hearing that in stereo!" Did you horke my...(anything)? Santa doesn't come to 21412! Beast Lite Rules! HJ. CDs (nuts!) will never come. Golf isn't a real sport. 20 years ago today...dang! On the floor with flor. Eternal hook profs. Whose mess is this?? HJ. Grand Prix are lemons. MAS STIFFY PDH SNAKE

Jacob Adam Jenkins
Atco, New Jersey
Marine Corps

Marine Corp Jenkins! Someday Commandant of USMC! Along the way we can all look forward to a feild wedding with the 5 tons and a honeymoon in GTMO. Need EI on an AC Boards just see Darth Vader, the man who can call all of his girls on the mates phone. Jake's studying out of the hall. Slumberparties. A keg of Killians. Who need summer leave anyway. The 150lbs. National Champs Capt. who made losing weight equally as painful for his roommates. 28 Mins DC to 4-2, impossible! One Bar Fight = One Big Scar, Army Navy Parties, One lake house party - One NIN song - "has anybody seen Jake and...", They must have been practing fireteam assults out back, "Sweetheart Rush", Mr. Tactful, Darklands/Minesweeper, A BIG RED TRUCK, I hope they make combat boots for those cabbage patch feet. Flying into the Ranch. Think Sleep!
JVG JTS EPB





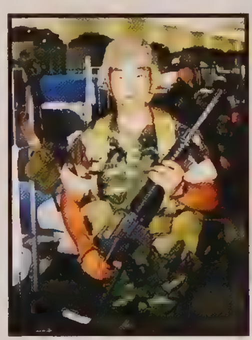
Harry Dixon Knight Jr.
Hudson, Ohio
Surface Warfare Officer

It all began on 2 July 1992. Everyone knows '96 had the last real plebe year with our unforgettable adventures in hazing with the immortal Crazy James. As Youngsters we received new privileges and usurped many more. Wild experiences on both sides of the wall included nightly visits by Tina, parties in Crab-town, and of course the infamous Army-Navy scandal of '93. Second class year we were welcomed to Dirty Thirty, but to Color Company, our flamer training style was unacceptable. Nevertheless, we proved that we still knew how to have a good time consuming Hurricanes and Shark Attacks on Bourbon St. in New Orleans. As Firsties, we retained our hard core reputation and our need to party. We spent days on the beach by the Orange Turtle in O.C. and nights next to a campfire and cows near the Potomac. It has been a grand four years together by the bay.

Michael Craig Langbehn
Lynn Haven, Florida
Navy Pilot

30th Company ***If want edit pls call x35064..I will cut Beaner came to us from Panama City, Florida, land of wild hurricanes, and even wilder Spring Breaks. After pleading to his congressman, "Surely there must be some place at the Academy for a hard, instrument of destruction like myself," the Bean set his often hazy sights on a pilot billet, and after a number of eye test scares and some flirtation with the hallowed 2.0, he achieved his dream...don't buy the farm up there, RoomDawg. A graduate of the Aero Department (the BUD/S of Academia) Beaner can tell you stories of wind tunnels, gasses, and lung cancer. No one I know has been more hazed. But, the hotter the fire, the stronger the steel. Hell hath no fury like LT Langbehn and his 20mm cannon. You will succeed. You will be the finest warrior ever to toss his cap in the air. Anything else is just plain crazy talk.

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTA TRIDENS



Daniel Shinchul Park
Eatontown, New Jersey
U.S. Army

An Army brat without a home, the Great State of New Jersey was the last place Shin-Schul lived before he came to the shores of the Severn. Not one to miss a chance to make a good first impression, he rigged his locker shut on Hell Night. Dan enjoyed the Navy while it lasted and seriously considered being a jarhead, but his only home called him away at last. While here, Dan studied a lot and slept a lot -- a double major in Systems and History with a passion for the rack. A master of spirited ordnance, shaving cream bombs during Army week were his trademark. He also got in a little travel: springs in Florida and Mexico, summers with Leathernecks and Rangers, and Christmas in Korea. Have fun in olive drab! And remember: BEAT ARMY!! -- The only guy who could live with you three years in a row.

Thirtieth Company

Thirtieth Company

Melissa Pratt
Randolph, New Jersey
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Mel came to us on I Day from the great state of New Jersey "God's Country." Plebe year-Living in 5 man barn, Happy plebe, CRAZY JAMES, pistol coach???. Brad, was it Ford or Ley, Army Navy 93, a little restriction, Black N honors, Cronin, tape ball, CDR c.a.jones. -Moving over to color company and LT B, scuba diving in Key West, finally getting wetsuits, who should she take to ring dance?, joined at the hip with Mo, Spring Break in Cancun, going out with Mo, Jen, and Jenny, Bart, all the late nights studying aero with Bean, hooking up with DS several times, watch out when she has few drinks!!, earning Varsity A in Aero, best lax goalie USNA has ever seen, beating Army 4 straight times, Best of luck in the future to an awesome roommate,friend, and USMC officer. Semper fi. CMS and DNC

Dennis Anthony Santare
Queens, New York
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Dennis broke through our perimeter and secured a position at USNA from Queens, New York, the state of alternative lifestyle leather shops and ornery, intoxicated patrolman. A natural leader, he pulled me and many others through "The Fattening", oppressive academics, the winter of our discontent, and quite a few PT evolutions. We'll remember Bonestorm, Like A Virgin, meatball subs, Albany calls, sword play, Are You Mad, and something about a hole in the bottom of the sea. Dennis pushed through more than his share of disappointments with grace and dignity and will forever be an inspirational warrior. D, I have no doubt that wherever you go and whatever you do, "business" will be good. You have earned my deepest respect and admiration, just watch you don't screw the pooch out there, and that ain't just plain crazy talk neither. See you up there in the great big blue, pal. -Bean

Christine MarieSpeedling
Peekskill, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Christine left the West Point scene to come to us. Plebe year-April "leading us all through" the summer, Crazy James, Sandy Lee- the ultimate squad leader and a true Marine, all 5 in one room, Army/Navy week, the room log book, plebe crew/spring break party, the beginning of DJ, Herndon Party. Youngsters! Crazy James still wants you in his squad! Small room to big room. New and improved squad leader- C. Farlick. LT H. Carved cat pumkin. Missed the company restrictions. You rage enters the vocabulary and you cat gets a new name. SEALS! 2/c Year- New company! 2/c have last pick on the rooms? LT B. Long live Chinois and Cats. Your ship is the ship in the yard. Spring break '95- key west french diving fun. Breaking the seal-you know what I mean. The bet (you'll probably win). Firsties at last- Who is going to be company commander? A little room switch, Sign the ac log, Buch's secretary, the ladder, corner room-great for christmas lights! Locked out of the wardroom again. Senior. Two man room finally. Roomies 4 yrs by the bay- the P one. Friends forever-Dawn and Mel

James Tyler Steidle
Pottsville, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

Ty, it all started with the sweatpants, they all began getting pitcher's rip, yet no one admitted to it. I think it was that 96mph fastball. Then came the cufflinks, twice. I lost 'em you found yours, how ironic. Thanks for the Spec chit approvals. That gun of yours cost one keyboard, a few holes in the door, one screen, and one set of keys in the wall. Superman sheets? I LUV Barney! So who is my boy anyway: Yakboy, Explosion head, Fishboy, Love Connection '96, or possibly the whole Heinous team. The only man that could borrow enough change to buy a convertible mustang. Plebe summer billet, Boat Driver! JENN? ...another ocean lab after taps! Bancroft, Nimitz, Killians? The Bridge! Spec libs in BPDMS! COMBAT - PEACHES! Cans in the ceiling. USMC saves us from another Bay Bridge jumper. Watch out for those concrete combat boots, they set faster than you think sometimes!JVG JAJ EPB JND

Mark Allen Stiffler
Monroeville, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

from the smoggy city. I love you, I love you not. did i win that $50 bet? who else gets engaged to two girls in three years. your boy Sutton... "Sutton did it!" Porky. Who is your favorite Little Rascal, Alfalfa or SPANKY??!!! amber's knife? so many girls, so little time. I am cornholio, i need tp... S(ir) I('m) R(esting). god of chits, thanks for the uniform race help. nice car--HI! should have bought me a mercury. how many weekends do youngsters get? Wardroom CDR, Rack OIC. thanks for hooking M.C. up with so much "swell trash" (girls). "canadian" girls at protramid airport with flowers. iron city beer. skiing trip..."she made me". sleeping beauties and good massages (you don't remember??). toilet paper in the throat...the shot of a lifetime (close that fly-trap). USMC YUT! MJH HJ PDH SNAKE

Benjamin William Stone
Wilmet, Illinois
Navy Pilot

The beginning: You, me, Down Town Lester Brown and the Bolshevik hat. "I ain't lyin' to you man, he's a cocked diesel mug yo!" Of course that would be Mr. Raines. By the way, "SHH!! James is coming!" Zoinks Lester, that's the third alarm clock you've stepped on! Jess has some guns! Then the BIG ROOM and salty, crusty, Mike Anderson. "The fact of the matter is dude.." FLEX and Muscle Mag will get you huge. Buff knugs on E-mail? Didn't need the 40' x 40' pictures of them. Keep tryin' Mike. Four years is a long time to live with anyone, but the rest of you ain't seen nothin'. Chainsaws make less noise than you Stoner. The Cubs suck, face it! Soda, not pop, bunghole. Married? did you hit your head today? Love to make you hurl out your nose. You meet your closest buddies in the strangest places. MTC

David Michael Wallace
Sandbrook, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

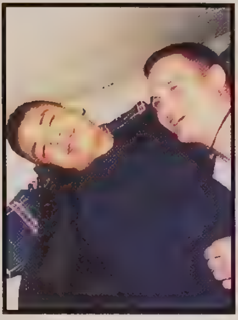
Dave Wallace-The skinny, anorexic, little dude from Stockton, New Jersey, just a few houses away from (908).4 years later he is Mr. SWO, resident honor man with 3 stripes. Otherwise known as the most SWOtivated guy in the brigade, it wasn't always like that. After yougster year, Dave finally hit his stride and became Mr. motivated. I'm sure if Dave ever gets blown up, instead of blood, guts and plasma, there would be salt, rum&coke, Jimmy, the Yankees, and the U.S.S. Enterprise. It has been awhile since Ten Kley, 94, and plebe wrestling(twice). Spent time with Coasties-got kidnapped. Don't forgetGalendor-I can`t believe he gets up to my alarm and uses the shower! The wife? Really over?Not! Loads of other wm's between Jen and Val. Perhaps she is it, but -the McCain. It's been fun these past few years. Be all you can be (COM@C). HUAH! DSP

Manoleto Zamon Williams
Seattle, Washington
Surface Warfare Officer

Monty came to us straight out of NAPS and into our hearts. From touchdown king to kung fu Joe. Nothing bigger than that boy's heart...except maybe his booty! Speaking of booty, were those white? Remember the good old days...1-800-....turn up the radio...<sniff, sniff> Was that YOU, Monty...I'll show you Monty's if you show me yours...Isn't that your toothbrush, Monty...and your soap, too...drool stain <give me dem cool points>...Spring Break '94 (all the "bananas" you can eat)...265 demerits..."HERE!"...MK... What's up, Monty...Gold Schlager. He's YOUR BOY. I'll always remember the good old days, and I'll always remember you being there for me. Don't forget me when you're famous and don't forget the Funk. Peace out. lab

Thirtieth Company

Thirty-First Company



Arthur R. Aragon
El Paso, Texas
Marine Corps

"Mexicans don't do well here." Whose credit card # is this? Hey! I'm 21! Herndon night: I've had a tough life, too. Right hook to AJs jaw. Birdbaths, deck-diving, hill-rolling, tequila w/Mckinney. We don't serve your kind.---The Boys no more of that Sam White stuff...people like you! 3 years together. No one could live with us -- only Nipple Nate. Miraglia singing "Salsa for my Changa". If you knew me in high school...you would've killed me. You're a small guy, man. You can't take too many hits without feeling it! Did you do something different with your hair today? Are those new shorts? Marine Corps: got your wish. Ring dance date..."I just don't trust you", married women, and along comes Veronica. Have another beer before you call her. Thanks for helping me realize my dream...I've never waxed a deck! Oh, hey Artie!...See you later... -Buttling

Anthony Baggs
Honolulu, Hawaii
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

NAPSters remember him as Sgt Baggs, while MIDs as just BAGGS, but to his roommates he'll always be Tumor, the MID who slept through USNA. When he wasn't racking he was usually CAUGHT driving or restricted. AMATEURS! Always looking for a new profession, Sunshine became the resident hippie, with hair that only his mother could love. Then came the DARK AGES when he met princess PUKI. Who knows what went on behind blue curtains? Only the **Super 8** will ever know! Again answering the call of the rack, firstie year passed him by. It's been a good five years old friend, but when we meet again it won't be over drinks at the Camelot, but through my gunsights at angels eleven. -EVR Thanks: Edgar, Kirk, Los Vatos Locos for my sanity. Christina, your Love - Always. Terry, my big crazy family, and especially Mom and Dad, I made it, finally, whew... -AB

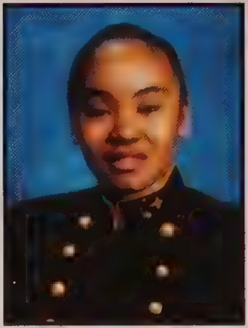
Heather Ann Barackman
Warrington, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Bear--it's the oldest nickname for you but not as much fun as SAMMY HAGAR. Your known for being athletic and for being a clutz. Is there a bone in your body that you haven't broken yet? By the way how many glasses have you broken in your four years here? Thanks for being a good friend and a constant source of laughter. We have come a long way in four years. You went from getting bets NOT to sound off and being miss innocent to flying into the GOLDEN sun in the clear BLUE sky. But due to your pickiness you would have it no other way. Just remember, in funny situations the nose goes in either direction.

Douglas William Bates
Peace Dale, Rhode Island
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Yolanda Ella Blair
Louisville, Kentucky
Surface Warfare Officer

Yoly --
Oh, the places you'll go! You've tried it all -- flags, XC, and singing?!? The "Cocoa Bear", lover of Oreo milkshakes, geek magnet, Taz, Chicken, speaking Tagalog in your sleep. . . . Miss Organization, never the "Honor Nazi", my confidante, JS-13 and others . . . you reduced the fleet down to a single carrier battle group! It was a rough start -- but you gave 'em hell at Naps Detail. Learning stick at the stadium -- get off the curb, you!!! Wanna listen to Snoop? Let's get some Techno in here!!! Off to Newport, huh? (Don't forget the rice maker!) Fair winds and following seas, bud!
HAB



Jamie Marshall Brooks
Greensboro, North Carolina
Navy Pilot

(Deep southern accent) HI! MY NAME'S PAUL BROOKS, ahh dad said it best. Jamie arrived a true hick. The only four letter word he used was Y'all. Four years later Opie made a complete 180. You want foul language...Brooksie makes Dice Clay look like Mr. Rogers. Mama's boy you say...I wish Mama could've seen the nude woman in his arms at Franks. We definately corrupted poor JB. We will never forget: pig units, sweet rolls, monkey bread, beannie wennies, Granddma packages, pringles and twinkies, all the chicks..Sissy Sissy Botts, Stacy right, and of course Alicia, Full Wiskey quals and Boston connection, the wars with Headgar plebe year (I'm just going to read in bed), Mckinney's birdseye view, Mr. Hicks (Jamie, I don't have enough room), my speaker's death, Drunk JB making friends with everyone, and BROOKSTOWN ...Jamie's home away from home. EAFD SAM, NWM, DJL, SRP

Jennifer Logan Campbell
San Juan Capistrano, California
Naval Flight Officer

This crazy gal from Cali hit the Academy with her Sea Cadet patch proudly displayed. I prayed she'd be a swarrior so we could continue to sail the high seas but the girl's gonna fly! Neer forget: Summer Seminar, spotted dick, three pigeons??, EM, hit&run drivers, getting druuuunk, glee club & ovaries, intense sun burns, tea at Nordy's, dark siding with the wonderful Tony, longest hair in the Brigade, ol' dead eye, knitting, room inspections with warnings?, and that REAL people do exist. I will miss you greatly, soulmate. SMU

Chritopher Matthew Fuqua
Fairfax Station, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Chris, Fatter-thanever-fuqua, Fuqdog, XO-gofor [aka the puppet], Suave...he came to us a pure boy fresh out of the mother's womb (did you ever cut that cord??)...promises to hang with the fellas always seemed to turn into marriage proposals and true love ("If I was going to G-town you'd be my girlfriend")...Names like Chelsea, Sunny, and Jenny ring true in his heart, but what would Big Sue say?? And isn't the rule half your age plus seven (Megan, etc)? After getting Chris out of the pool he dove into the bottle (and one is all it took). Though respected for his skills in fieldball, he 'dropped the ball' on many occasions, although he held onto it all the way from Acme with JJ. Though hacker forever, you are a great friend and we all wish you the best in Pensacola. DJL KMZ CHY CJW

Thirty-First Company

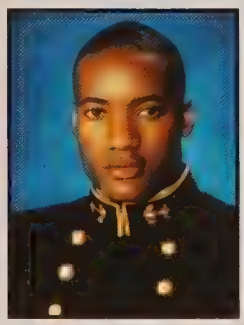
Thirty-First Company

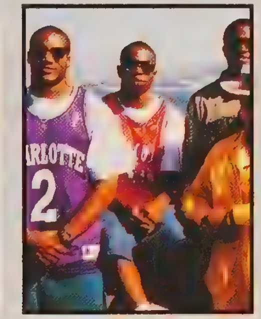
Thomas John Grady
Doylestown, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

Newport 91: "take your time, hurry up" TJ didn't know what he was getting into but was ready to play some soccer. A hard worker from day one, Theodore James was a born leader on the field. 2 N stars, 2xAll-Pat, and the Senior bowl. Paladium, St.P's day 92, A/N fiesta 94/95' Christine...POP THE QUESTION? Loon Mt. Skiin', RV ridin', N.D. cheerin', two left shoe wearin', German St. livin', smooth talkin', Cancun walkin'. As TJ says "It's all about the stories". Our fav's: G.C. doing 'KNUCKLE SHUFFLE' as T'ster did Michael Jackson to avoid being "crabbed", Happy 21st..."Hey NIIIIIICE PANTIES!", HFStival..T go long..sorry Robin...least she got flight date, "Hey she'll come back to you"...or Marty will K-rush you, MM tricks...dare me to drill this cannon ball, play twister, hide the gummy worm? HMM...VERY INTERESTING!!!!! SM,RP,PK,T-tom,SLOOP

Cory L. James
Milan, Michigan

It's time to say goodbye to the friends made over the four years. I'm thankful for the good times shared. There weren't always joyous occasions though. Restriction, loss of Thanksgiving leave, grades, performance and football were some of the variables that had there ups and downs. Surviving these adversities have made me stronger than I would have been otherwise. I would have failed in my endeavors had it not been for the family I'm blessed to have, who drove from Michigan for every home football game. Your support was always there in any situation. I'm also thankful for having a girlfriend who is tolerant of me and the demands of a midshipman. Remember..."If there's no struggle, there's no progress." -Frederick Douglas "If you have no confidence in self, you are twice defeated in the race of life. With confidence you have won even before you have started." -Marcus Garvey





Joanna Monika Kroll
Nutley, New Jersey
Surface Warfare Officer

Jo (the Jersey girl) Kroll, with a touch of gerber-daisy flower child in her blood (birkenstocks and blue jeans are still her favorites), joined the Navy with a smile on her face and instantly became "the happy plebe", then we heard HA HA SIR! every corner. I'M CONCAVE! 4/c year LOOK! FIRE! (just kidding). We believed the "I AM MENTAL" custom printed blue rim from Heather. Crew cox, she knew all the tall guys. Key West- the sunbathing incident. 3/c year the Chem major went Econ and settled on "Easy"ography. This X-country runner was trouble with a capital T, and geek repellent notwithstanding. 2/c ring dance, those were $ome shoes. Plebe summer #2, with 3 stripes. 1/c year (say cheez!) Ed's classy 21st b-day gift--revenge was sweet. PT studette armed with mom's chicken cutlets. Going SWO for now. Your the best, okee dokee smokey! KPM YEB HAB

David John Lakamp
Fort Wayne, Indiana
Naval Flight Officer

Dave, Kamper, Kamperstein, Loverboy, Lemonsucker...the man who can sleep anywhere (under tree in D.C.). Very successful with ladies over the years, who can forget Blair or whatsername in NC (yeah, I'll just sleep here on the floor...)? His belief in USNA prevented him from ever complaining about anything. It shocked all when he didn't become DAPA his firstie year as he always reminded us of the dangers of alcohol (if you can't dance on the bar, hey, it's not a good bar). Never a fight on intramural fields until so called Pretty Boy Dave comes out. All kidding aside, we were all lucky to have spent four years with you and will miss the laid back, fun loving attitude that you carry everywhere. Good luck in P-cola; we know Miss Right is waiting on you down there (kind of like she was last weekend). CJW CMF KMZ

Stephen Anthony Marty
Fort Solonga, New York
Naval Flight Officer

The Wop.The DecisionMaker. Friends, officers, investors, family, coaches, teachers, and most of all his unit have basically steered Steve through life. Unit has helped Steve out all over the world. In Cancun he met a beautiful green toothed native and Gut girl whose eyes were mesmerizing. In Ted's trailer-home in Georgia he became friendly with a sweet sixteen year-old aspiring tattoo artist. In Annapolis he found out that love can hurt in the apartment of a USMC divorcee with a quick right cross. Beavis, Sattelite Ears, Nipple-Ring, truck-driver's friend, Spock, etc. Poster boy for Sheik, NOT. Why did you sell that computer? Senior year Steve got some golf lessons. 2 ring dances? Trouble with the law: TJ, Key West, Geneseo. When are the Yankees ever going back to the playoffs? Forced to sweat billet because it was the one thing DA couldn't buy. "Shut the *$%! up!" ASP/SRP/EAFD

Power 93FM
Power 93FM
Power 93FM

Steven Wesley McCann
Houma, Lousiana
Supply Corps

Most of Jeff Foxworthy's redneck tests apply to Wes: "If the directions to your house include `Turn off the paved road'...; If you think cow tipping should be an Olympic sport..." This cajun redneck hails from the great state of Louisiana on the Bayou (pronounced "bai"--no, I don't get it either!) He loves to hunt and fish and shoot things. But despite all of his faults, he is my best friend. He is one of the most sensitive and caring people I know. In a world where everyone is only out for their own interests, he always puts others first. He still follows the Southern gentlemen's chivalric code (up to and including making me walk away from the street on the sidewalk!) I am flattered that he asked me to spend the rest of my life with him. Byron, I will love you always. --Liss

Kristine Patricia Moore
Slidell, Louisiana
Surface Warfare Officer

You may be third-generation USNA, but you'll always be our purple-haired, funky-little-diva. From partying plebe Commissioning Week (I can't feel my feet!), hottubbing, Ram's Head, to sleeping on Hospital Point (just to prove we could). Away on Youngster Summer, a good time was had by all. We came back with anchors and stories, and told all of them over Grab-n-Go while swapping ideas. Another summer and seeing SWO up close. Off to 31. *BLINK*, where did the year(s) go? Firstie cruise, and look out SWO-MAMA! Now we're firsties, so let the good times roll. Bremerton will be your new home, and the man to join you on the journey is out there somewhere (trust me on this). Make sure he likes creme-de-menthe and 'Pop-Rocks'. "What's up between you and Rodgers anyway?" (John Hussey '95, Jim Hicks '94, 31-'96). May your roses never fade ;)--pgr

Nathan W. Morgan
Boise, Idaho
Navy Pilot

Nate, Java Man, Mohr (or is it Morgan???), Sir...After finding normal college life not quite challenging enough, Nate decided to hide his past with his first name change (Ted). Finding his financial burdens overwhelming, Nate decides life as a NAPSter/Midshipman would be the answer to all of life's questions. Taken under the wing of Jim Hicks, Nate excelled in his professional development. Mohr...I hear ya. Nate found his true calling on a sailboat and in College Park. Champion of the rack but amateur of the classroom (probably due to his lack of attendance). However, Nate seemed to shine when it came to papers, primarily in his timely completion of them. But we all want to know, will Kristin still call you "sir" when you're living together. Who's bra is this? Naaate. Best of wishes in P'cola...what, it only took eight years? DJL CJW JMB CMF

Thirty-First Company

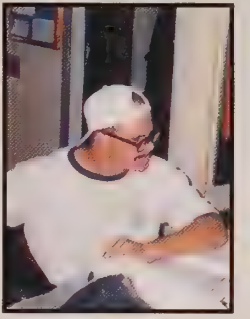
Thirty-First Company

Stanley Richard Piechota
Morrisville, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Stanley Dick Piechota, FDR, Mr. President, GW, Fatty McRick, NFO
Rick's shady past: 36 year-old gym teacher, the nub, Juarez/TB, extra junior year. After tragic knee injury plebe year Rick "took it easy" putting on 30lbs that hasn't disappeared. Plebe Year Summary: "I RATE THE RACK! I RATE THE RACK!!" Mr. Willpower has quit: boxing, wrestling, marathon training(we believed you the whole way), countless workout programs, rugby, dipping, smoking, then dipping again. Rick's love of nicotine has lost him: pride, hair, friends, respect, money. Rick's standards: NONE. No girl is TOO: foul(JD), old, related to girlfriend, infected(GW), much of a trucker, bald, nosy(JK). Kay says Rick might be president. We say he already is. .32, not his QPR, what he escaped syracuse with. Cassanova's pick up line:"You gonna sleep with me or what?" Inside, Dirty! Hogpie! Nasty! Outside, Mr. PC. We digress, bottom line "This place is so worthless!" ASP/SAM/EAFD

Adam Scott Piepkorn
Lewiston, Maine
Surface Warfare Officer

Hailing from LOUiston, Maine, FATkorn came to USNA dreaming of becoming a SEAL. After Plebe Summer and Rugby, Fatty McPip's dream faded like the hair on his head. He realized the lie was one big FD, and began eating (literally). Pip gave up on EVERYTHING...formations, drill, homework, reville, and class. "What are they going to do...tell me I can't go SWO?" In four years, Pip wrecked everything in his path including Marty's house, Rick's van, basement at VU, an MX-6, his sh**-ski, a mountain bike, and our lives. $15,000 in 15 seconds, with only navel lint to show. Pip may act tough, but throw in a hearing aid; he'll fall in love and possibly toss your salad. Never quite formally potty trained, Pip managed to mistake coffee tables, sinks, trash cans, and washing machines for urinals. Alas, "Who gives a s#$%" DING DING, LOUkorn departing. SAM/SRP/EAFD



Daniel Kerry Roberts
Broken Arrow, Oklahoma
U.S. Air Force

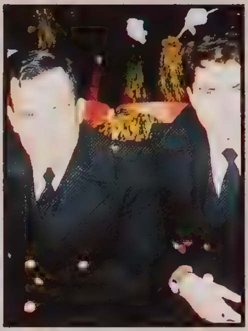
The greatest thing to hail from Oklahoma since Roy Rogers, the Poop Dog came to us as gentle, mild-mannered Daniel. While here, he learned how to shave (thanks Cuenca), shine his nametag (thanks again Cuenca), and schmooze girls, oftentimes too young, too far away or too plebe. The Computer Casanova had more girls than he knew what to do with and more computer games than he knew how to PLAY. I guess McKinney lost his bet though. Still too young to hang out in clubs with the boys, Heavy P became an avid fan of movies, ice skating and Racquetball. Between too much EE and living with SWM and his extra baggage, Poop Doggy Dog decided to leave our family and try his luck in the Air Farce. Good Luck and God Speed. CJW

Peter Goodwin Rodgers
Enfield, Connecticut
Submarines

Pete, you red-headed child of the 80's...what memories! Fizzix major, history fan. Plebe yr recons, 96 vs Lasica AF week (still evidence on the 1-1 overhead), comm week parties w/Vince (Pete, I can't feel my feet!), Ram's Head, camping out on H. P. 3/c year, CMOD on a rolling chair for seminar, grab-n-go picnics, wargames w/Doug, swoing places w/YPs, got any reading material? 2/c year Bag pipes and Bob Jordan books, PASS THE CHIPS! 1/c year Nancy said yes (a brave woman), nuke bonus, nerf wars, scuba diving Key West road trip, e-mail funnies. "o sh-t" hill almost every b-day, seminars on the opposite sex (and no, there's nothing going on here!), got any chocolate? VERY WELL! Thirsty 3rd to Last of the 31st Co. Blackshoe Navy all the way! Couldn't have made it without you! Fair winds and following seas. KPM

Edgar Vincent Rodriquez
Woodland, California
Navy Pilot

Notorious for E-mail abuse at NAPS, back from Woodchuck, CA, Destructo Clown found a plebe summer profession as Lawyer-at-Sea. With Hole-in-the-Wall Hellraisers, Air Force Swirlies, and Army/Navy Laundry Service, there was never a dull moment plebe year. With his own library that even Hefner would be proud of, 3/C Egdar's entertainment came in good hand as CMOD/Lazy-Boy Chair landed him on restriction. AMATEURS!!! Turning 21, he, Juan (Juan, Juan), and Swoza, reenacted "Days of Thunder" with the church van. 2/C Cruise from hell (Ponce), Popeye met Christine (the Car with an attitude). Leatherneck Cruise West Coast, Land-Nav Genius did find the Mustang, riding with six-shooters in hand. In these Days of Our Lives, what a cruise it has been, my friend. Vatos Locos Forever. -AB Le doy gracias a Dios y a mi familia por su amor y apoyo. -EVR



Timothy Michael Smith
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

An Oarsman who came from Boathouse Row on the Schuylkill River to bring his rowing prowess to the Severn. Lounging in his skivvies, newspaper in hand, urgency took a back seat to the day's headlines during plebe summer. Taking him under our wing, youngster year, to teach him the ways around the system, he failed to cover his tracks and joined us on restriction. AMATEURS! SEE YA IN HELL (2300)! Sleep never came easy with a tacked rack, and breakfast sometimes came too early. Nonetheless, reveille came at 0500 during rowing season. He left for 2/C cruise a hard charger and came back from California a beach bum. Long hair and fast cars prevailed until coxwains played cupid. Priorities began to change and then came THE BIG ONE! Who would have guessed it, MARRIAGE! EVR,AB. Alexandria, Chart House, Park Bench! Once a Piker, always a Piker, just a Piker Light.

Scott E. Sterling
Greene, New York
Navy Pilot

Buttling. The man...the myth. From SEAL to Marine, to Swo-dog, you finally settled for Naval Aviation. What are you, Stupid? Weeded out a few non-hackers in our day. Hey guys, do I really have a big head? For a million bucks, would you......kiss my nahaka? Coke can booby-traps, dousing the BOOW, E-mailing "Stinky" at all hours of the night, pizza parties with "Nipple" Boy. Your academic motivation (Hey let's get a 4.0 this semester), your charm (God damn it all! I hate you!) and your walk, made you the guy everyone wanted to live with. Stinky, Jolee, Chris. Quite the Cassanova. I got one word for you. UANIDIOT. But you were a certified cool-guy. And everybody liked you and stuff. My fren, shut de f*@! up, and don't ever call me Taco-Boy. Hey Scott---see ya later.
ARA/EAFD

Bryant Paul Trost
Golden, Colorado
Surface Warfare Officer

"You're one, big, walking miracle." That didn't stop the Admiral from walking the line, though. If it wasn't the crappuccino, it was the pain killers. "I'm not 21." "Good, you can drive." Why does everyone laugh when I tell them you're the DAPA? "Sir, you are a very powerful, as well as handsome man." Whatever happened, it was never as bad as SERE. "Lack of sleep, makes me more creative." Unfortunately for them. "Who is this fine specimen you see before you?" And in between beating the smoot you still found the time to run another marathon. "That WAS my nipple." Second semester you had to carve out your biodome--"What's that smell?!?" And then there was 33GL where we lit them the Cuban way. From Golden, to Annapolis, to Yokosuka--they're all better places thanks to B.P. Long live the pink duck. The few, The proud, "somos compinches."

Thirty-First Company

Curtis Jay Westadt
Sioux Falls, South Dakota
Surface Warfare Officer

Curt--Well, man, we did it!! Did you ever have any doubts? You entered the academy straight out of the fleet, older than some of our firsties. Now you're leaving as an old man--is age starting to slow you down? I hope not. You have a long and successful life to live ahead of you. You were an intellectual genius who always found a way to be in the rack by 2300. Only to get up at 0530 for morning PT--I couldn't hang with you on that. Silent drill called your name and you gave them your best for 3 years--I guess you liked being the drill "stud" of the company. Weekends would find you in the wardroom. You finally cleared your VISA debt; that 2/c loan came in handy. We can't forget Kelly. Well, buddy, enjoy a prosperous career as EDO in the fleet. God bless always. DKR

Chadwick James White
Swainsboro, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Chad, Red Dog, Creeper, Dawg...Georgian by Birth, Bulldog by the grace of God. There's nothing quite like the laugh of the Dog...epitome of physical fitness here at USNA, Sr. Chief measured wrong, he only goes to 0530 PRTs to motivate fellow shipmates...Snookie came, went, then came back again (hacker), after a brief visit to Richmond? "You know, there are a lot of girls here, but the only one I can look at is"...400lb female bouncers in P-Cola and the cream of the crop in Philly, you could always count on the Dog to get the "fine chicks." Always the rational one, never to lose his temper. Just ask Joey, "Are you stupid? Do you not think?" He would never kick someone when they are down (Fieldball) Seriously, Chad, you were always a friend; wish you the best of luck in P-Cola. CMF DJL JMB NWM

Julie Lynn Wilhelmi
Sioux Falls, South Dakota
Surface Warfare Officer

One messed up chick, whose temper's quick
Whose atitude's strong, even when wrong
Let her eat a chocolate malt, the consequences are your fault.
Always wearing cheerful smiles on a mouth that talks for miles
Broken, bruised, beaten, spent, she has no clue where she'll be sent
Drawing men on table clothes, knowing they are merely sloths
And then there's one with deep blue eyes......
And that surprise has made her wise.
Her teddy bears receive her hugs more than thugs with ugly mugs
(two left lips, don't let that slip or the single penney tip)
All around a fun fun gal, that's why she's my bestest pal.--MHH,JLW

Cale Hollis Young
Colleyville, Texas
Submarines

Cale will leave the Academy having run twelve miles. He's also rumored to have shined his shoes twice and cleaned his room once- and we're still waiting on that "reveille" thing. The mystics say he may even have *drilled*. "Wait, guys... I'll be there in a minute." Two quarters were two too many for Cale in New Orleans: "There's no alcohol in here!" The only guy with hair that won't quit; a man who could sleep through class... every class. He just turned in his HE111 term paper; better late than never, I guess. Deadpan humor: "I'm *really happy* to be up at 0530." He made the audience C.Y. we're the tall guys: "Is this thing on?" Regulation Navy Doorstops? Steerage will never be the same. Do they sell these in the Midstore??? "Rig for Ultra Quiet" will be his favorite evolution. MJB, MDB, MSS, CEM, AWD, CMF, KMZ.

Kurt Michael Ziegler
Massapequa, New York
Surface Warfare Officer

Ziegler, Ziggy, Piggy, Tatonka...among Massapequa's finest, inventing the term "psycho chicks", you did your best to find them all: Tara, Brigade favorite; Cinbad, enough said; Trish, the girl in the city; Who called Nikki?; and Beth, the saga continues...the wanderer, you never had a problem going off on your own(ask Ted who picked you up in G-town)...the Yankees may never make the playoffs again...How was Thanksgiving dinner?...New Frutopia flavor on service assignment night?...An all-American athlete, he gave up baseball to make the all-Brigade team in fieldball and football...the cleanest man alive (evicted by Pip and CJ?), room standards don't apply to him...Mr. Paranoia (don't read my email)...Weak 21st, your what hurts?...Thanks for letting us hang out with you for four years, even if we are not cool at all...Good luck in Newport, and EAFD! -Everyone

Thirty-First Company

Thirty-Second Company

Joseph Steven Agres
North Massapequa, New York
Marine Corps

158 pounds of fire and excitement...Chris, it's like going to the coke machine...(Yawn) I don't know. (Yawn) I don't care...Oh that? It happened a few weeks ago; you guys never asked...Gee Mary, just another boring weekend studying...Hey Lou, drink...You know what they say about guys with big trucks...If we only had a lizard, maybe Sega; something to keep us busy...only real men wear wifebeaters...It's not a real Phish concert without the Rock n' Roll Beer...Here's to our favorite Devil Dog whose bite is definately bigger than his bark! DJP,CAH

Clifford Jack Allen
Levittown, New York
Navy Pilot

James Bond would be jealous of Cliff and his Beemer. What's with him and girls named Jennifer, anyway? Cliff couldn't live without Gatorade. It would've been easier if he hooked up an IV- that might've stopped him from getting the shakes. Why did we choose systems engineering? Wanna play racquetball? Big out of company striper, he got the power and got out from under Dil. Don't ask him about philosophy unless you have some time. The next chapter in his life: Cosmo goes to Germany. Then it's down to Pensacola for pilot training! Roc and Bur will always be there for you. - MWF & WJC, MAG

Brian Lee Applegate
Burlington, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Coming out of the hospital plebe summer, weighing a buck and change, he was dubbed 'Bones'. Seen by most as an all around nice guy...except for those of us who lived with him and, of course, the poor mirror. Being sick on and off made plebe year a drag, but then came youngster year...and weekends...and cars. Hmmmm, now how many weekends did I take again? Second class year saw the theory of leadership by presence...uhhh C-ya on Sunday. He almost bought a Camaro...but then he saw the light. Finally, firsty year was upon us and everything was going good...that is until he busted his knee. "Nancy...come pick me up?" Anyway with continued physical therapy, his fears were put to rest he got his aviation billet...though most of us will be ready to retire by the time he gets to Pensacola. RMG

Robert Spencer Ashburn
Durango, Colorado
Navy Pilot

The majority of us can only imagine the added joys Rob must have experienced when he arrived here only to find out that he would get to spend the summer running around with people who were four or five years younger than himself. But the generation gap rapidly closed, and we found that although he was just a tad out of touch with the concerns and behaviors of contemporary youth, he was willing to learn, and today is distinguishable among our ranks only by the bright red hue that colors the back of his proverbial neck. Rob has succeeded in driving every roommate he has had to the brink of insanity with nonstop country music, and if you'll only lend him a patient ear, he'll tell you all about the biggest squirrel he's ever shot. Our biggest hope for Rob's future is that he gets his wings before his colostomy bag. TAB

Thomas Andrew Budrejko
Oakdale, Connecticut
Marine Corps Pilot

Tommy B. came to the Academy with dreams about Wings of Gold. Then somewhere, someone added some of that "Ole' Marine Corps Spirit." 4/c Tommy was the favorite target of his upperclass, spending most of his time looking for trouble and torturing his poor big headed roommate. Youngster year consisted of shaving creme drive-bys and almost burning down Bancroft..."Microwave for homebaked goodness, sir." Second class year, he came full circle...he was now the targeter, not the target. He got a "good deal" on his own silver bullet and was the ultimate gentleman at the Ring Dance. He kind started off on the wrong foot with the Corps at his interview...late with uniform "messed up"...needless to say, his air billet was not a sure thing, but his fears were layed to rest, so it's off Quantico then to Pensacola...God help the Corps.RMG BLA

Will Jacobs Chambers
High Rolls, New Mexico
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Look out below! It's Bur testing gravity from the top rack at 3am. Bur, just one more Sam's run- Roc and Cos are outta Gatorade. Will lived for D&B, going so far as to sacrifice Taco Bell for practice. The man with the camera, Will gave up a career in photography for the Navy- good choice, Will. There was nobody better to hang with on Service Assignment Night- Nuke bonus?! Drinks on Will! Good aim into the trash can from the top rack, by the way. Next time pick a girlfriend who lives within 400 miles. Alarm clock at 0430, killing Cos' Beemer with faulty wiring (but oh, what a car stereo!) You never begrudged a favor or held out on the Tootsie Roll pops. May you always elude Dil. Your buddies, Cos and Roc. CJA&MWF

Alicia Anne Chiaramonte
Fairfax, Virginia
Marine Corps

Blondie busted forth from Chantilly,VA.We're here!Vandy+the party pack=racing stripes-Chickachyna phillips Foltz dragged you back to Bancroft.Fiesta febrero-Madonnagirl,lax groupie,Goddard was her shotput.Rubberneck-success in the bush,cancun-hazy days, chickabrwnrwn, Bougainville. Summer Seminar with Lori and So-Co orange drops.Soccer house-Bryce Jamie.MLT-Tarzan course was a challenge for even the Wookie.Too bad we had a dry ring dance, but a long gift from PBN kept the night jumping. Summer school rooming with Foltz and work detail preparing for your exams with Bailey's and peaches.Luckily you (and 3 mattresses)lived after Goddard took you out on your 21st birthday.Wu night out with pink underwear as a punishment for talking to men. The Conquests of Sassy. Lerlean.Killian's Red.Condiment slut.Jeepers.Big Ben. YutYut! We made it.We love you.We'll miss you.12 angry wu's.

Michael George Clarke
Wescosville, Pennsylvania
Medical Corps

Leaving his brand new Mazda RX7 behind, he came forth from the Keystone State bound and determined for success. He made his vow on that late fall afternoon - for me it was hard to imagine anyone enduring the hardships of Academy life without turning to the bottle for a little guidance. But he yearned for different kind of intoxication; one acquired from the fumes of HCl singeing his nose hairs and organic chemicals stinging his eyes. His driving force was to see those two letters at the end of his name - MD. Holding true to his word he stood untempted by the nectar of the devil; not a drop hit his lips; not even a sip of communion wine. His brain cells were precious, his key to success, he spent endless hours studying alone at his desk. All those perpetual labs, late nights, and nose hairs paid off...GO MED CORPS!!! MAG

Thirty-Second Company

Thirty-Second Company

Sean Paul Donovan
Marine Corps

Sean, where to begin? We are at a loss for words, something that has never happened to you. D.D.D. The missing link. She left you naked and drunk in that stadium parking lot...nice girl. Anyone can not puke on the cop car. N 47 days on 3-1 What's that your sister is holding? How can you talk to your mom like that? Handcuffed to Todd- "I think those guys are really gay." Digging clams, get rich quick. Thanks, but I'll open my own beer! 15k well spent, 10 of it in your fat gut. "I don't know, I've never done this before." M. R. Anchorman and the last Jar-head, what else could they do with you? 0630, time for a smoke. A 32 year old mom and a 28 year old Aussie...but I love them. And we love you. Hey is that your hand? Semper Marlboro! SCGSTUMPTMBPMSCPCJSJ EAFD

Matthew Wade Farr
Tyler, Texas
Navy Pilot

Escaped from Dil, Roc found good roommates and friends in Bur and Cos. Still, his top secret computer password remains unknown. At least Karen existed, though it took a semester to prove it. Tailgaters with Void. Arguments ended when he declared he won. Gatorade highs. Systems project lows. Is worship of CDR Thuot sacrilege? Matt gave up a career in Rock 'n Roll for the Navy- what were you thinking? There's a Hornet and a Shuttle mission with your name on it. Don't forget us- CJA&WJC Orlando, spring break, good samaritan, rehobeth beach, story time, walk it off! Indiana, 40 miles in 5 hrs?! I think we can make it under 8! blind date gone gold! see ya in p-cola! can life really be so good? love ya buddy, MCS

Robert Michael Gallagher
Montvale, New Jersey
Navy Pilot

Rob had a distinct advantage when he arrived at the Naval Academy...he already knew everything. But fortunately, he did learn to tolerate the rest of us who didn't. He was always quick to share his knowledge, even with his platoon commander. Youngster year he was too busy taking weekends, falling in love and running up astronomical phone bills to really accomplish anything of note, but did manage to break a window or two. Minor damage, though, compared to the exploits of Ring Dance weekend. The Vette and the concrete barrier didn't go together too well, but nothing a good insurance policy and five months couldn't fix. But now it's off to Pensacola, where Rob might actually have to apply himself, but not likely...he's a natural. We'll have to wait and see if he can fly better than he drives. BLA

Daniel James Gomez
Clearwater, Florida
Navy Pilot

Danny, "Dude, let's be honest"...*The Bonnie Situation*...Walkabout...SLOTH...Gunny Burke's personal project becomes Detail Plt Cdr...Keri with the feminine i..."Sir, my paper could be much better if I just had a few more days"...Ran his ATM limit in Bahamas..."I'm just gonna read in bed for a while"...den o' slack...Slowmez..."Sir, Heather called"...youngster year Friday night poker...who hasn't seen Gome in his tighty whiteys?...convincing the supermarket to open up ½ hour after it closed...the nightmare of driving with Danny at the helm: falling asleep at the wheel, the guy he hit on the turnpike, no regard for one-way streets...Super Sounds of the Seventies...Sam and Kathy's...Can I borrow some socks?...The VEIN...Victimized at ACME...Pre-springbreak workouts and PRT stretches...Donovan's chest hair and the Slow white Bronco...Good luck in Congress, but we know and love you! CAMFMHSPDBLA

Michael Anthony Gussenhoven
Lewiston, Idaho
Navy Pilot

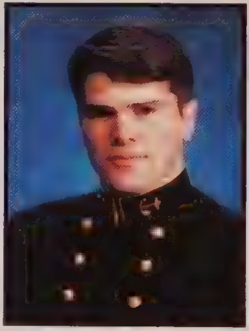
Gooseman, Proud Defender of Idaho (and a piece of sidewalk in Georgetown)- the Navy blacksheep sandwiched between Woop siblings. Leashed to his rack by a bungee cord, PotatoBoy never strayed too far- must've burnt a lung in SPD's smokeroom plebe year. Wilderness Man was broken-hearted by the evil Sierra, but cheap booze drowned the sorrow. Of course, Gus' sorrow was in that bottle at 32's dining in (recycle the bottle, Gus, not the wine!). Streaking T-Court, Friday night poker, bad jokes, FH's loud music. CA's reveille calls. From Bart's 1st Sgt to Dill's XO, Gus had no luck with his chain. Got the last pilot billet, avoiding SWO hell. Gus brought a country-boy flare to USNA like nobody but an Idahoan could do, and we wouldn't change you for the world. Love ya buddy. CJA FMH SPD

Franz Maximillian Helchinger
Stockton, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Franzi, "My back IS straight"...Robbing the cradle of love, half his age plus seven (barely)...Cheap date--two drinks and he's done...Puking in two bars in one night..."It's all good"...Off like Mindy's prom dress...Had a great time at Army/Navy firstie year...**N*** (both kinds)..."The Cardinal's really not such a bad guy once you get to know him."..."Franz, spit out that gum"...Semi-street legal Stomper truck...All his cool gymnastics friends...That temper from HELL!...Firstie Year Dining Out...Twin Peaks-great show!...Exhale Franz, your lats are about to explode!..."Turn it down!!!"...The voices at night, you always let us know what's up!...49ers vs. Raiders for the next 50 Superbowls!!...LUST...Sportscenter fanatic...Owner of MTV's top 10, or soon to be...Skip sub squad lately?...My scar?, that dog was huge!!!...No more worries, No more rules!! Love the Boys DJGSPDCAM

Christopher Agustav Hoffman
Ambler, Pennsylvania
Nuclear Surface Warfare Officer

Hoggman...The stars at night...Guys, you think it could be the one?...Chase any demons this weekend...No wine coolers...What would Pat think...That Jasper...Hey guys, I can still live with you, right...You'll make a great wife someday...Oh, I threw that out...Hey,Hey (wink, wink, pistol point)...But guys, this paper's due in two weeks...Tell the ruggers to stop drinking our beer...Nobody makes a better love tape...Sunday, my favorite night of the week...Not afraid to cure others' fear of heights or to feed STEAMER his favorite treat, peanut butter..Texas brought out a knack for dancing that ultimately won Hog the grand prize..."But peter out or peter in, we'll be friends through thick and thin." JSA,DJP,MS and the rest



Mark Elliott Lambert
Richmond, Virginia
Medical Corps

First Mark, eventually "Doc," but forever Skippy, Mark showed us how far all work and a little play could get you. Besides the Medina-Emerick-Lambert civil war, plebe year was uneventful. Youngster year he was quick to offer '97 a helping hand, but '98 did not get near the treatment. He did learn to indulge along the way, celebrating those birthdays with flair and lamenting over the Army-Navy losses..."Some guy just puked in the bushes outside and now he's lying in the snow." But thanks to Kaplan and his trusty earplugs, Skippy learned and slept enough to ace the MCAT and earn a coveted medical billet. And now, after thorough research on the academic and social backgrounds of all the major medical schools, it's off to Georgetown where Mark's hard work, discipline and social graces will certainly serve him well. BLA/RMG

Thirty-Second Company

Thirty-Second Company

Julie Michele Maynard
Lake Alfred, Florida
Intelligence

Hailing from the Sunshine State (whoever heard of Lake Alfred, who has a Holiday for her?!)She proved to her friends that good things DO come in small packages.'Nerd never let ANYTHING stand in her way her four years here.Leaving the electrical circuits for the hallowed halls of Sampson, Julie put away her pom-poms & started a Women's Rugby Team.You play RUGBY?I don't mean to be a b*** but..I thought 95 was the speed limit.Oh,I love that bathing suit.The Flight Deck=p/o in shower.The Bankster,PHISH,CRASH.We're here!!Going to PJ's.You can't leave the Yard until WHEN?Is it raining?How many times have you actually gone out,and your engaged?Oxymoron.Good Luck to the little fireball who brought the sunshine from her home & gave it to all of those who knew her.CAH,JSA,AAC,KMS,DJP

Carlos Andres Medina
Sugar City, Colorado
Naval Flight Officer

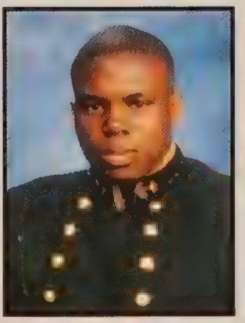
'Los, She Who Dwells in Darkness...A suggestion: sometimes you have to be a computer for him to listen to you...CARLOS!!!...Square eyed Grand Moff Medina...Tara...The Sugar City boy who has left his mark about everywhere..including on the Mercedes' seat, Cottage, the Bahamas, 8-0, PJ's, PrincetonX4, your pillow, the list goes on!!...The 4.0 wonder who never cracked a book...The attack of the 6 foot women!.."Pretty boy, you mind if we get near the sink?"...PRIDE...The man with the plan..."Oh, Oh, I got an idea!"..."Guys, she's got a tan and she's lookin' a lot better, I swear!"...Back rubs...Medal of Honor for jumpin on all those grenades, bud...The Ring Dance disappearing tongue act...Cool astro friends (yeah, right)...Quit smoking every other week..."I'll show you..." Thanks for always being there, bud...Friends and roomates forever! DJGFMHSPD IHTFP

David John Petko
Quakertown, Pennsylvania

Dave hails from the mecca of civilization, Quakertown...Never get enough of those glory days...Studying for the PCR...But that water fountain attacked me...Please, stop your organizing and folding...Did he ever actually completely move in once...Always knowing the rules for three man...I won't fall asleep at the wheel again...Well rested, very well rested...Second class parking...Single handidly kept air freshner industry in business...Petko, no he's not in...Might make right...You lost it, I can't believe that...Class was cancelled...Meeting with an O-6? no problem...Good luck to the biggest guy we know who has an even bigger heart. JSA,CAH

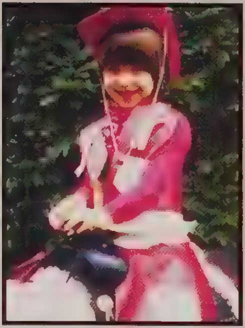
Douglas C. Sanders
Orlando, Florida
Marine Corps Pilot

All of my life I always thought of the future and what it holds. Now, I am about to embark on a new journey in my life. However, there are a few things I would like to say to the busters I leave behind. I want to start off by saying that only God can judge me. Throughout my four years here I have witnessed nearly everything under the sun. I have been the victim of hypocrites, dirt bags, and back stabbers all of whom have been America's best? It scares me when I think of these individuals as leaders of men. Kim, Lamar, Chuck, Amp, Joe, and Lin thanks for helping me get through. I never forgot where I come from. I appreciate everything and I will always stay real. I want to be remembered as someone who persevered, suffered and made it. Look out world--the Bear has awakened!!!!! THUG



Kate Marie Standifer
Pasadena, California
Navy Pilot

The Catholic galactic plebe of the millennium could do no wrong. I-day-would you help me get my issue-NO.4yrs of rooming together.I don'tdrink.Kelly knocked her off the wagon. Corvette,snow & Crown Royal.O-coats,jeans pulled up and heels.Jim and mids-n-kids-NOT.We all had our firsts but you had Disney's Dumbo.Youngster liberty-Kate upgrade complete with wheels.I'd never have a random hook-up.OH PLEASE!Whoop-ti-do! Yippee cay yeah!I must have really done something wrong. Pizzi's and the Flight Deck. Road Trips, horse back riding, St. Croix, Thanksgiving in WV. DisloKATE,MonoKate,EuroKate,Standawu, Striperdork,Flygirl.Stranded the Scuba's in Germany to go to church with the Pope.Sordid affair with Capt C. Valentine's Day dance. JMG outdrank you on your 21st b-day, bad directions, and roller coaster rides the next day.JG&AC



Lamar Adrian Walker
Lansdowne, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

If you are reading this it must mean that I somehow graduated. On that note, I would like to thank USNA for providing an aura of oppressive melancholy for four years. I would also like to thank my boys Lin, Thug, Chuck, Eric, Aaron, and Carlos for helping me to overcome this and make it through. The injustices, pain, false accusations and the sometimes seemingly overwhelming obstacles placed before me will NEVER be forgotten. "Another day another struggle." Peace to anyone I ever laughed with, cried with, drank a 40 with, attended summer school with, served restriction with, faced questioning with, failed a class with, watched a movie with, or stayed up late into the night trying to make sense out of this meaningless quandary. If you weren't mentioned then you probably don't need to be. To all the non-believers, doubters and critics..."Picture me rollin'"

Thirty-Second Company

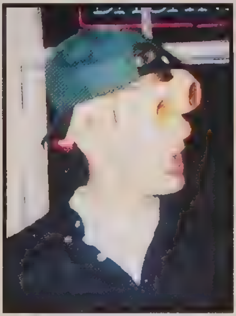
Thirty-Third Company

Michael David Apriceno
East Northport, New York
Naval Flight Officer

The Man of Many Nicknames- Sally Ann, Thopie, Aps, Stretch...or any presentable combination. Plebe summer he started of the baddest MF in the squad, but ended up the baddest in the regiment. "Apriceno, why are you always naked when I come in here?" Q: What does Aps have in common with a horse? A: Only Ashcroft knows for sure. So anyway, what's the count up to nowadays? 19? 20? Demonstrate for us, again, please. The "SUB-1" Club! Spiked strawberry daiquiris taste good! Wouldn't know about the plebettes, though. Ouch! Crash and Burnnnnnnn! We won't even mention the stench. So what happened with golf youngster year. At least you had those "personal" letters to keep you busy. ---RV--- "Mike, get out of our room!" What's in the box in the bottom of your locker? Service Assignment: "So...you like being in back huh?" GE, TJ, JA, DA, RC, BS

Craig Donald Bangor
Gaitherberg, Maryland
Naval Flight Officer

-Bangor...Huerter...Banger...Hurter... Mr Davis, sir! Sixth Battalion Golf Tourney...who, us, weighted teams?!? Real men don't use speed governors! King of the "little white widow maker"... Battalion Hero? (APB's idea...) We, the Team Captains of USNA's two manliest sports... drill? You? Hah! The joys of golf season... one man room! And you thought I spent 3 years with you because I liked Van Halen! The 8-4 killing fields...21 confirmed. Stealth mid..."And your roommate, Bangor. Who IS he?" ... Murphy Jr.! (How many Christmas watches?!?) M.W.... Kathy and what's-her-name? The one with the neck brace?!? (No, NOT Ginger!) But finally, one snagged you...that's what you get for being so dang NICE! VGEP..."Sir, really, 12 hours will be cake!" Here's to Belch, Boats, Beers, and the best roommate I could've had. Check six, buddy! (I always said you'd go 'FO!) Long live the Swamp! -CAL



Jeffrey Richard Bessler
South Haven, Michigan
Surface Warfare Officer

Alexander Paine Boesenberg
North Webster, Indiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Boats, the CRB and Wigger removal man. Sleeps during football games and SIP's...they tried, but a Nuke he'll never be! Make sure you button that top button for inspections....Duck, they're out to get you. He can fix anything from electrical outlets to Penalty RV's, a mighty historical EvilMountain ET. Among his credentials: Co. Axeman; Co Auto mechanic; Our HERO; the original CRB; and President and Founding Father of 33GL (Thanks for the keys...too bad you missed the christening! Next time...)...the "Distinguished" ECA. Viel Gluck! Long live the Swamp! CAL&CDB.

Amanda Joyce Brooks
The Woodlands, Texas
Civil Engineer Corps

Only steers,queers,and Peaches come from TX.She walked on the pistol team and dazzled them,-Annie Oakley.Her mouth was like a drunken sailor's-so foul!Her list of shame started plebe year and grew!After she got out of the 2% club with her high-school beau, she moved on to latin man.Underwear in the sink/start studying for finals after solitaire!-3hrs later.Weekends at the OCF house trying to convert a "lost" roomie.Maria's had our paychecks plebe year.Youngster year I found her with a leather jacket and a .45 and knew it was love for her and Spencer.Firstie weekends in VA-Beach.Amanda you are one of the most considerate,nicest people I know.Thanks for putting up with me!Don't leave stuff on my side of the desk!Good luck w/CEC.I couldn't have wished for better roommate.Love,Na

William Raymond Butler
Greenwood, Indiana
Navy Pilot

The new addition to the Golden Boy room. Big B and the beer can. Soda, Popcorn. Feel free to be a mallard. Who are these people? Hey Billy look, no lines-St. Patrick's Day '95. Please come to Boston. Billy, Billy, butt butt, ahh. Smooth jazz in hell-Leatherneck '95. Spontaneous trip to New Orleans. Heisman on 1-0. I'm always Terry. Vanilla and chocolate. Those pants finally fit. Hello Shaun. Hey Billy, where's your helmet? Clappers in da house. "Those guys will jap you"-Coach P. Going to the dance. Booze Cruise: doing the Alligator while Julie's seasick. Stretch. Prich's feet. WW. You'd better be at attention. It would have helped if you studied. You gotta believe. The greatest parents in the world-thanks. Julie, phone calls and flying-thanks for coming on the ride. Grandpa, I'll miss you on May 24th. JCM-Be the best you can. Emily, the sky's the limit.

Robert Charles Fannon
Wake Forest, North Carolina
Surface Warfare Officer

Okay- so what we have here is a man who changed his company, name, home state, major, car, and service selection. What's next, an operation? Rob Thorn? Fannon? joined us late after escaping from 4- "he gets up at 0500 to do his hair!". Youngster year brought a tour on 3-1, but it didn't stop him on spring break- "She makes a really good alarm clock." Too bad long distance costs so much. 2/C- "Oh, I changed my name." "Who's this Fannon guy you're living with, Ted?" I got used to the name change, but never to your rack habits. SATness was always -just- around the corner, but boy you know more about mutual funds than any of us. Too bad your (prodigeous) nose had to suffer Aps' indignities. Stay hard, semper SWO- TJN. P.S.- It's still a chick car.

Keith Alan Galloway
Escondido, California
Navy Pilot

Keef, Fatty, No Cursing, that is so awesome. Keith and Shaun roomies since day one. I hope I'm in Jen's squad. Biggest hit #37, Navy Army 93. Dad do we have to watch it again? Where's my board braa? Don't worry about it. Laura, Jen, Kara, Kim, Annie; does it ever end? Annapolis to San Diego in 36 hours. Like clockwork. Tail back, full back, tide end, strong safety, weak safety. Which is it? Watch that crack Keef, Hello Shaun; twice. How long were you in there? Wide load. Fellow Christian Athletes. 400 dollars for Liberty. I think you should stick with 150's Shaun. Good night ladies, no chest. Should I go or should I stay. Soon Shaun will be lifting more than you Keith. Josh and Keith throwing em down, Jen and Morgan next door, Jackopierce, peace out. Mom, Dad, and Ring Bros: Thanks for everything. From Recon: for four years you kept me sane buddy, I love you man.

Thirty-Third Company

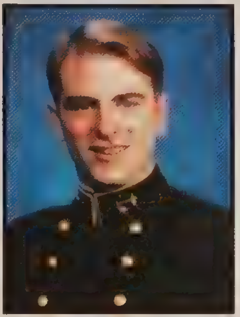
Thirty-Third Company

Wesley Wade Groff
Richmond, Virginia
Navy Pilot

Grandpa of the Herd. Plebe year room inspection with Sharpe. I mean shoot. The goals of Wes and Keith. From the beaches of Key West to 8-4, Wes is king. Ring dance date finding service, poor Owen. Spring break '94, I tried, Wes. Doom warriors. The physics, calc, and everything else mentor. The Wes Groff Printer Club....did Osaba ever pay his dues? Owen V and Wes square off over the all important football question. Wes' Boys. Chump must go...oops. This, that and the other thing. Flight jacket on service selection night...should have had the smoke. Topgun quote master. The rack monster, no one has broken your record, no one.

Brian Francis Hay
Garden City, New York
Marine Corps

Where's BF? Four years ago, Brian snuck down the Jersey Turnpike as reigning homecoming king of the Trojans, and slithered into USNA. Academic success during plebe and youngster year had Brian on the fast track to early graduation. Had it not been for Calc, Chem, Physics, EE, and his run in with JQM, he might have succeeded. A fretful summer night in Gtown found him face to face with THE MAN and the circus midget (Is this guy serious?). Validating 2 years of spanish not only salvaged his academy career, but also may have put Sneeky Sneak in the sadle of one Maryland filly. How long has it been now? No one will ever no. Old Man Hay was "flashy and fun to watch" while captaining the Navy LAX regime under the iron fist of Comrade Steak. Unfortunately, 2nd LT Hay, there is no gimp bus at TBS. - The Yard Doggs, ORV.



Heather Juliann Huerter
Highland, Indiana
Medical Corps

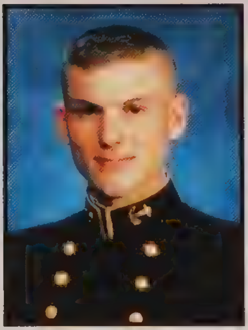
Another Hoosier from Highland, Indiana Determined to make her mark on USNA Noted for her crammed and crazy life Like crew, and chem, and medical school Luckily with a '95 sister Possessing initials identical to her own How many upperclass spooned you before raising your right hand? Yet you continually avoided your turn at restriction muster One of those sweats who didn't need to be Cept in attempting to create impossible ac schedules Spent more time in EI Than mike c. did on 3-1 Stayed single as long as she could Til judo and john changed her life for good Thanks for the laughs, the smiles, the tears And don't forget me through the years. jlw (mpc)

Jaime Agustin Ibarra
Glendale, California
Marine Corps Pilot

No! Please! Take anything, but don't steal my hubcaps! Wheels? He'll take those, too. "I have cinderblocks in my room, waiting." Plebe year- "Decent?" "Yeah." Oh, wait- too late! "Auuuugh!!!" Sir, we think Ibarra & McFarland should lead blue and gold. The Nickel. The Oktoberfest splashdown...The Ingram Cow. The Blue Beast...don't forget the courthouse. What about Jaime? "Hey, it was NOT me!!" 33GL. Nerf arms race conscientious objector (aka loser). ---B.O.T.R.--- Jaime- fear the mop!!! Who will win the "engaged" bet??? Spanish with the zoomies, what did she say? What'd who say??? El pato rosado no es tuyo! Spring break in Miami...recruiting??? "Car-I-Bou." Best Bud I could ask for! "Don't worry fellas, I lowered my shoulder." ---RV--- Service assignment: I'm going to be a pilot, I have to hold on with both hands...Best of luck, the Corps couldn't get a better Marine. -BP, BS, TJ, GE, DA, SA

Naomi Katherine Jackson
Bedford Hills, New York
Intelligence

Crazy days w/ God and Bea/Cherry turnovers&Mary-Chapin Carpenter,fallen from the top rack w/ broken bones.Javee&its many uses/NewYork mouth&free pizzas/Ripping the trainey out of Speedy'sHonda w/KarriZ.& '97/Buh-bye.Dole quals,NYPD academy,Powderkeg hero,Army-Navy'94w/MorganP.tuna in your shoes,21st b-day no more sugar coating,Going intel-I guess you gonna blame it on an injury 'denOxymoron. Na,there's the Dant go smooze.Walks w/ Mulligan.Revenge is a dish best served cold.The rack sisters.survived the BIG show with Shap!Dirty Girl..what is that..it's a hermaphrodite,keep it in the family.Don't draw attention to this room-8stripesWASICU. Na U have made 4 years here bearable and UR a great confidant.Always there4 the girls,The memory of KO lives w/inU!Wemadeit!We'llmissya!Weloveya! -12AngryWu's.Motta-Vator



Charles Anthony Lumpkin
Carmichael, California
Marine Corps Pilot

Lumpy, the no bicycle seat riding Country Bumpkin. This straight shooter (All-American isn't too bad) hailed from everywhere under the sun (sometimes we think he got too much sun). The Makita man, Chiquita wanna-be-boy. He's got the Wings of Gold he's always wanted, just don't drink any! (Scrape! Scrape!) How many push-ups equals paint? Watch her left, it's a doozy! By the way, how far did they drive for your weekends? Who, er...what are your goals for Batt staff this semester? Gotta get to Hood before midnight. Kill me more mice (where's the liquid nitrogen?). Got any bananas? Long live The Swamp! APB&CDB

Maureen Regan McFarland
West Monroe, Louisiana
Marine Corps

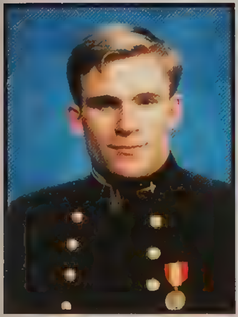
Crew, glee club, England trip-Paddington, Mo & Matt, West Coast summers, Mo & Mel-are you sisters? Lax center tearing up and down the field. BEAT ARMY '93 '94 '95 '96!! BEAT USAFA - LT will you take our picture? My bad day-your good day. Dancing - 723, Buddy's, Laboom, 21st The Kiss. The one belch on your record. Bay Swim '95. Daytona '95 (Hormone). Camping Fall '95 - car ride there (wow-energy). Firstie infatuation fun - something about hands? Service Assignment - YUT! Cancun '96 w/ AB, JM, JV, Rep and Shadow- nice room - too many whistles, flute pic, uhhh sultry?. Tulum lizard, Jungle boat and don't fall off what? You're going Corps! - Hey guess what - I'm going corps. Hope he's not a loser. Delta company here we come. - shadow.

Don Eric Murray
Sherwood, Arkansas

Arkansawww Daaavvve Murray Balll! Hey Don, Whatcha doin' in the back. Special K we know was your heart. Get your hunch on. Remember West St:"I am not in that kind of business." Harry's: Al Capone and Rocky ... Hey, it's on. "Man I do be sayin' stuff, she just doesn't hear me." I know ya wanna forget all the times we spent @#!$ed up in Georgetown at "Sports Fans"!!! Hey Mario Andretti.HA..HA..now dat was some funny @%it. Drinking "Forty-Dogs" and Gladamere standin' at da door. Summer school-the peep show is on. "Gone Don, yo turn. Man, hell naw." Why your calves so big? "Holy Big Bites Batman!" Dong, Dong Murray...(Add music!) Sorry about Fat Helga. Big Nasty: Don don't you leave this room. 0645 Reveille...0630 Inspection...Shouldn't a gone out. Q:What's that squeak? A:My trademark. Peace from ya boyz. Benefitz 4 life. My bud! BP & JA

Thirty-Third Company

Thirty-Third Company

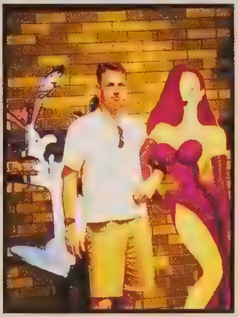


Theodore James Nunamaker
Meridian, Idaho
Surface Warfare Officer

The man born to be Swo. "Swo, it's a state of mind." Hey 33, That's my superstructure you're throwing away! Ted, where you from again? Idaswo. Proudly displaying his Nunamaker wafer. Company coffee mess. Remember the stand-off in the bell tower? Banned from e-mail for using 28 words with 10 or more letters. The vodka in the rain, a.k.a. Where's my cover? We had a whole chain-of-command there, too. Ah yes, dirty dancing at the concert. Who was that anyway? It wasn't me! The 2nd victim. Ted, want any sausage patties? Nerf arms race. Fifty dollars a month on COFFEE? How can it possibly take you so long to shave? Alcohol- Ted's giggle serum. "Where's my cover? I want my cover back!" DA, GE, RC, JA, MP, BS, SA

Teague A. Pastel
Merrick, New York
Marine Corps

"Fire Team Charlie, REPORT!" Went on to steal the yellow submarine. After plebe year, trips up to the Homestead. Just remember, Teague can't drive 55! "What a coincidence- it's Lisa Sullivan's birthday too!" Wow! What a present! The third victim. Watch the daily Pastel bomb detonate! It wasn't me! Hey Teague-baby, remember to be careful diving into the boat- we wouldn't want you to damage those whitewalls. "M/ENS" Pastel. Convenient, getting mono during the summer. DOG-PILE ON TEAGUE! AAAGGGHHHH, HE'S NAKED!!! ---RV Cameraman--- Provider of Snapple and wings. Remember the girls from Notre Dame, how could we forget?



Darryl Allen Piasecki
St. Charles, Missouri
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

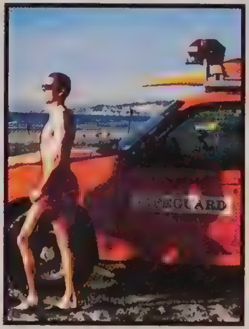
Delv, Delv, Delv- sleeping with Teague's socks? What in the hell is Yermo? The Barstow Nasties, but then on to Michelle at the Luxor. 45 oz. margaritas sure'll quench your thirst. Darryl? Dark-siding? Yeah, but only for a day. 3/c Lammers? Who's she? The first victim. I didn't do it! Yeah, Darryl, we're pretty sure about that. Plebe year, the stand-off in the Bell Tower. "Is that as loud as you can get?" "Yes, sir." JP-5 in the 33GL. "Hey Darryl, didn't Gregg get in the van?" Vodka in the rain, with a big beer chaser. What he basically just said.... Nerf arms race instigator. Just for the YUT of it!! And finally, a good piece of gear to have- laminate her, take her to the field. "I'll beat you like a Circus Monkey." ---RV---"We gotta stop callin 'em jars..." GE, TJ, MP, TA, JA, BS, DE

Bryan Stephen Pricher
Titusville, Florida
Navy Pilot

Prich. The Family pack. My, what appropriate initials you have. ENS Baldwin was a big fan. "Quit yer pritchin'!" Be careful- those guardrails can just jump right out at you sometimes! 33GL. So, this boat, when do we get to see it? You sure put an end to the Nerf arms race real quick. Yet another veteran of the bell tower stand-off. The plunger olympics! The special guest matches and the 3-2 zoo blood bouts with Jon-boy. "Sound off: 'Ric Flair Baby, WHOOOOO!'" "You sho' got a pretty mouth, boy." How many drunks have you carried back? "Got any teepee...for my bung-hole?" --RV Cameraman--- "Prich, you STILL drinking?" Midnight sock/tie fights, and banana wars... how did those start, anyway? 11 stiches? From a NADN port? -N.W.A.- "Who's gonna drive this time?" Intramural: Rack; Stickers, Buddy's, -I.H.T.F.P.- Tampa faithful; "Best Room in the Company!" Best roommate! DE, JA, TJ, GE, DA, RC, SA

Aaron Richard Ramert
Anchorage, Alaska
Marine Corps

"You are... Steamboat?" But of course. For Aaron, "buddy" is only half the word-- "Good Night, Jeff." Our own mess kit skater. He can get away with dressing up, ever since he was banned from hockey. So tell us, do you remember the O-Club stairs? We sure do. "Hey, what are you doing in here?" "I'm lookin' for somethin'!" (time to go home) Is a cram session for engine math really worth a three-way? Sorry it didn't work out. Can you do your "movie star" impersonation for us? Be sure to duck, the steamboat battle cry only goes so far...next time, it may not be a paintball. Elvis ISN'T alive. Know when to say when, you don't really play soccer. ---RV---, and the beers that followed, (Sick at Noon the next day?). My Corps, your Corps. "Is that a tick down there?" "Cold? This ain't nothin'" DA, BS, GE



Gregg Edward Saxton
Lewiston, Idaho
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

The Luckiest Man Alive. Groovy Gregg. Kermit. Alone, in a chair, in the rain, at the stadium. How many ways can a mouse die? "One More!" Where in the hell is Yermo? The Barstow Nasties at the World Famous McDonalds. Michelle at the Luxor. No more cash advances at the Crazy Horse Too. The 2 hour shower. T-shirt representative, Semper Erectus?!? 33GL. It wasn't me! The Heathen Roommate. What? A girl? Where? Hold on, let me readjust my personality. Company armorer. Shut up, I'm reading. Corrupt The Righteous. Read (Or did you write it?) The Machiavellian's Guide to Womanizing. And enjoyed it. Thoroughly. The official road-trip of Ireland, Kathy Ireland. Nerf arms race. "The ---RV--- sink is clogged up. Where's Gregg?" "We gotta stop callin 'em jars..." TJ, DA, MP, JA, BS

Michael Patrick Shand
Windham, New Hampshire
Marine Corps Naval Flight Officer

Hey, M.P. Betcha can't fit into this bag. The company commissary. Alcohol, Mike's truth serum. 33GL. "He kept feeding me ammo and I kept firing it." Faust Impressions. Hey Mike, got any chocolate? "Hurricane Shand has been here." "How can you tell?" "Look at this place!" It wasn't me! M.P. Crazy. "Where's Mike?" "In the rack." "Oh yeah, it's siesta hours." What is it about women in uniform? After 2 1/2 years, prayers for the heathen roommate still aren't working. Everyone's best friend, Swo's best man, he's just too nice. 2/C year, "Wait until Mr. Shand gets back!" Nerf arms race. "We gotta stop callin 'em jars..."

Brian William Shimkaveg
Lutherville, Maryland
Submarines

Good afternoon Mr. Shi--Shmae--Mr. Smagmala-- a.k.a. "Smecklagenius." Inspection in Five Minutes---Q:Hey Smeck, where's the tape? A:Under the desk. Q:Why is it under the desk?! A:Because I kicked it there this morning.--- You look more like Sigourney WIENER! "Hey guys, have you seen my Blues Traveler CD?" "Yeah, I mailed it to Australia." Quit messing with Gung-Ho! Plebe Year: "Hey guys, why don't you care?" "Cause we don't..." Take it easy, you're sweating...AGAIN!!! "What the hell is that on your head?" Get that stupid hat off, and quit wearing stupid looking socks with your sandals. "Smeck, you ruined another CD." "Can I have my stuff back sometime this year?" Plunger Olympics Bronze Medalist. ---RV Member--- Special Guest bouts so you could pick up a win or two. Plebe boxing: "Did you get that license plate number? Mercury Murray can give you pointers on how handling Thopie." BP, DE

Thirty-Third Company

Thirty-Third Company

Shaun James Stephenson
Bountiful, Utah
Marine Corps

Golden Boy. The Chia has a mind of its own. I can't believe you're getting married. 24th B-Day: Where's Keith? SI, Reader's Digest, TV= You da man G. The fam: Geraldini, Mikey, the Warrior, and your inspiration, Dion. Keith and Shaun, roomates from Day 1. No cursing. Where's Recon? All American with the little men. Recon shuffle late night with J and M next door. Speaking in tongues. Sully and Sharpe, your boys plebe year. Go Marine Corp sir. Laughing during room inspections plebe summer. "I don't know how I do it, I just do it Da". Road trip from Texas; Keith the Road Warrior. The e-mail king. Where were you New Year's Eve? I'm hungry. Pretty soon there'll be little Shaun Jrs. Seagulls eating on the 8-4 window sill. Weekend trips to Cali for the gals. Wrestling and Mark and Suzi's. #18 and #37 bro's at heart and soul. Love you bro.

Owen Robert Voelker
The Woodands, Texas
Marine Corps Pilot

The Big Texan McCullough H.S. Highlander... What a great friend, teammate, and brother. Long road: NAPS, Team Tabs, The Baddest Player on Navy Rugby. Always Big O, never little. Owen made his way from the gridiron to the rugby pitch. Chickens and stickens are always on this middy's mind, Yolanda Honda (hopefully she starts), Neil Diamond #6 was a fam favorite. PSU and Jo-Pa, Navy Football's biggest fan, Holy Smokes, "Serious UP", "Hang in there Ace", Forever struggling to break 2 bills, Puttin on my jeans. Owen was never afraid to ask a female for an overnight stay. Always puttin a smile on my face. We made it together buddy. You've definitely braved the storm and deserve a great life, whatever path you choose. Thanks for the great memories my friend.-- Buds
AJT #32, BFH #33

Anthony Justin Bilotti
Danville, California
Navy Pilot

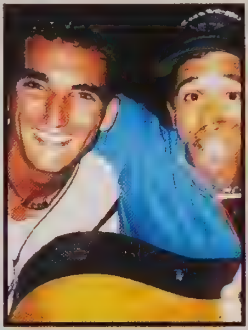
Blessed is the Hairy Italian, who came from the Promised Land to the "nasty" East Coast. "Bloodthirsty" from the start, he stayed "locked, cocked, and ready to rock, SIR!" Luckily, Bill and Karl took him and the Little Man under their wings, seeing their boys through Plebe Year as the War Cry's mighty resonance ("Aaarrrghh!") arose from Bancroft's depths. Later, when Bra wasn't on the "flight line" racking, he Was discUssing suBjects he loved to hAte and California Dreamin' with Broken on many winter days. Industrious AJ spent valuable Liberty time entrenched in Systems, fearing there would be no pilot billets for anyone 80th in OOM. But Antny was very social, complementing everyone with, "BZ!" There wasn't a night when the Jam Master wouldn't hear, "Sto-hobes!!!" Brooke and Jen were lady friends, but Alison nearly had him for good 'til he became a born-again bachelor! She didn't realize his heaven is flying, climbing, or bodysurfing along the California coast. Good luck 'ol buddy, and may the War Cry live on forever! -- WLB

Holley Rae Boren
Garden City, Kansas
Naval Flight Officer

A Colorado girl with a heart as big as the western sky, Holley started her career here at USNA beating and a blowin with the drum and bugle corps. She quickly realized that the corps was not her calling and off she went to Navy Karate. An Aero major, she could always be found up late working on the most recent project or cramming for one test or another. She loved the fine arts and never missed a musical, symphony or opera. Holley was easy going, never one for the wild side (unless you count NY after A/N), so why did she go home at Christmas single only to return again over spring break engaged?? If your half the NFO that you are a person you will go far in life. Best of Luck and godspeed. JTG

William Lewis Breckenridge, VII
Mission Viejo, California
Navy Pilot

"And Walt was like, Hey Doo-Doo', and Doo-Doo was like, Yo Walt...I'll woop your ass!' and Dave was like, Hi Broken!'....and so goes on the words of Broken. We're not sure that we ever did meet the real Bill. Slick Willie Broken came to USNA from the sunny shores of the PROMISED LAND with a nice tan and the experience to imititate anything that produces sound. While he was here he gained many new experiences including, but not limited to, Bunny in Seattle, the two married cosmotologists in Newport, the sponsor's daughter, and fondling B-hinds in bars. Whenever lost, JAAAWS could be found by yelling the WAR CRY(AARRRRRR!!!). Where tofind Bill in the future...on the beaches of Cali and P-Cola with MAD DOG; flying jets; and in the bathhouses with Doo-Doo.



Rodman Dexter Burley
Plantation, Florida
Navy Pilot

The best sailor in the nation dropped into Canoe U. from sunny Plantation FL. Bitterly denying that Florida is the CHEESE capital of the world, RD took on plebe summer with an ATTITUDE, much to Bob Wirth's dismay. His time with Jim was short, and he was cursed by life with the docile Rob and the humble Brittany. Working out only twice a year, he made MINIBUDS look like a drunken orgy. It was not long, however, before RD could have changed his initials to DV and become the leader of the Dark Side of the Force. With only two people in those little boats, they had to find something to do. His good friends, Grady and Ed dropped by Cheeseville during the summer to puke and passout in the backyard. Some of us are still wondering about the boat ride to the Bahamas...50 invitations later we have yet to see the water.

Thirty-Fourth Company

Thirty-Fourth Company

Ryan Christopher Cech
Minot, North Dakota
Naval Flight Officer

Bra is the Little Man who came to NAVY from the rolling hills of Montana where the only bodies of water that existed were those
he found in the plastic pool of his back yard. During his plebe year, Jimmy B. made sure the pride of the Big Sky was heard in King Hall as it echoed with "Yee-Haw, I'm from Montana, Sir!!" while Big Daddy Kane and Karl offered their racks and radio to ease the burden and foster the course of destiny that was to bring the two Bra's together, and through it all... together they have been...and forever will they be. What great Bras! And as the Little Man from Montana saddles up his horse to ride off into the Pacific sunset and into the great unknown, life will surely oblige him with adventure and fun beyond his wildest dreams.

Edward Milton Chandler
Webbers Falls, Oklahoma
Navy Pilot

Mamma's boy! Never failed to call home every day plebe year. Throwing up in the trashcan after Saturday liberty, who would have known he was only 17. Always had a way with women-- from a 1/c as a plebe to a plebe as a 2/c, Ed was a servant of the dark side. "88 Lines About 44 Women" could have been written about the tales he's told. "Scuba Boy" Chandler, Bahamas Christmas '94, Why did I have to always throw the girls out in the morning? diving deep in the Quarry, who would have thought you'd freeze your gums. Chumming for sharks in Bimini, a one-of- a-kind pick- up line. "Sir I think I have a sleeping disorder", as he slept through firstie year. By the time you read this you'll be saying, "Rebecca who?" Well, we've got a lot to look forward, too. Newport, San Diego and all the good times in between. It's been fun but life must go on. Good luck in life my friend. JTG

Walter Barnes Coley
Portsmouth, Virginia
Supply Corps

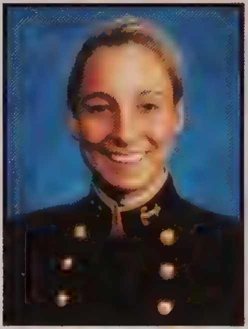
Big Chocolate hails to us from P-town, VA! Doc Coley and Chemistry to Preacher and G-Sci in only four years. Back Pain... Tendinitis... Knee Surgery... Where is my medical/no-chopping chit?? Plebe wrestler to baseball player to football wanna-be to a no-intramural chit. The Plebe with one gear... "S-L-O-W". You can look at the glass as half empty or half full or Walt's way of just more to drink. What do you want for Dinner? "F.I.G."!! Midnight Gospel Concerts with the million-dollar Congas. Spring Break '95 is three hours away--are you coming "Field"? Swing by LeJeune and find out! Firstie-year brought good cheer... a car... a wife... weekend eligibility and passing the PRT. Medical School... Chaplin... SWO... Chop!! No more lifting on rolling ships, Bama. I ain't yo' chiiile'!! God Speed! *DL/JDW*

James Judson Conatser
Maryville, Tennessee
Navy Pilot

Juddy, we've come a long way. Plebe year was a "unique" experience. However, youngster year brought new freedoms/restrictions that we walked the line 'occasionally'. Of course, that was just the stepping stone. Detail found us playing 6000 level monopoly on a nightly basis, with those 0530 'PEP' sessions to remind us. 2/C year brought more crazy times, Tiff (oops!), Friday night beer runs, and our introduction to the ruthless sport of Croquet. Firstie summer will go down in the record book with our weekly parties on the beaches of CA, and of course, the ultimate road trip to Vegas. Tailgaters "Where's Doug, oh, in Judd's truck." Biking "Wait, I'm coming down." and Blizzard Rules "No Comment!" Well that was short and sweet and did not serve our time together justice, but it does not have to...THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING MY FRIEND!!! Just remember, Eliza is a good girl, and LIFE IS GOOD!!! I love you bud. DUG

Terri Sue Fussner
Manchester, Missouri
Navy Pilot

Terri Sue-a southern bell with curl that wouldn't quit! The red bag and the first inspection at the windows let me know it was for for life. All the memories: you have swim practice when?, G.N.S.-B.A.S.!, 3lbs of M&M's, tobacco Blue and Gold, cheering camp in Boston (what did we get ourselves into), Bourbon St., GL gives you running shoes and runs away with your heart, BLITB, Cancun (2X), FLA, 2 beach bums RUS. "She makes me profane!"You became the mom of our trio- always taking care of us- whether Jillee's knee or dressing Robin. "BAYOU", mile 1/2 runs,marathons, weighins, friends R Forever. Smiles, tears, laughs,- victories, defeats, and close calls-we made it. PIXIE sis, you were always there. Thank God for Terri Sue- our Guardian Angel. A great friend- you're gonna go far. We Love you!- JEP, REK



Eric Michael Gardner
Woodbridge, Virginia
Naval Flight Officer

Gardner (or simply Gar), I tell you the truth -- you are from everywhere, but Dorrenka will always be your home. Bauph is, as always, watching. A fine ICOR you have been; as sports trivia rep, you have always been sharp. But what words will truly fit your splendor? A dynamo of nautical verve? Yes. The heart-throb of Halifax? Without question. Indeed, although Timba, Sorin, Yusef, and Bobo fell on hard times, Chow Boy never went hungry. Mmk-mk has a lot to look forward to. And so I say to the common reader: if you ever want directions to the nearest bay window, a cheerful description of what train you should take to the tournament, or pointers on how to coolly allow a girl to attach herself to your face in public, just ask Gar. Like his rendition of the song "Wash Me," there is but one word to describe him -- extraordinary.

Michael Channing Gibson
Walters, Oklahoma
Surface Warfare Officer

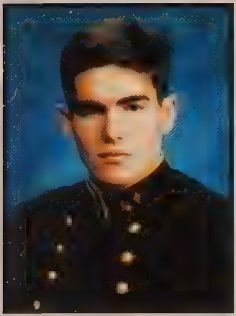
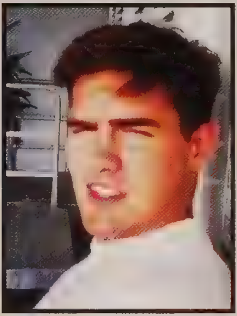
Hoarding all the cigarettes, Channing was thrown out of the ranks of the "E's" and sentenced to four years by the Bay. After validating plebe year, FT2 Gibson was on the fast track to seperation in The Annapolis Terrace Adventure. Joining the Club, E-Doggy-Dog rebounded, celebrating his political prowess with an open bar ACMID party, which was well advertised before the election. While in office, Mike organized an incredible Ring Dance. Even Beth made the unexpected journey from her home in "Niagra Falls." Unfortunately academics and copywrites weren't his forte, and Satan's Spawn quickly exited the political arena(BDO ADM Larson). Okie always drempt of traveling to Monte Carlo (or was it San Francisco), but after his journey to A.C./Vegas he almost had to sell one. Always in control, Michael decided that Syracuse just wasn't good enough. Never forget those immortal words, "Du bist ein Schiesestuecke."

Jeffrey Thomas Grant
Kirtland, New Mexico
Surface Warfare Officer

The first time The Cowboy saw indoor plumbing was on I - Day when he got here from the great state of Wyoming. The mace at the party was just anxiety over being in a city where the girls didn't all wear jeans and boots, people don't say howdy, and your sheep herd is not an option for Saturday night. Jeff, however, adjusted quickly and used his rodeo skills to prove that Cowboys really can ride anything. $80, 20,000 in fries, and W. Virginia women still just aren't worth it. No dream woman in Vikki, Renee, Shannon, Renee, Cathy, Renee, or Amy, but when you finally meet that special someone, may she be beautiful, rich, and have the largest spread in the territory. Half the national debt in credit cards made you good at balancing my checkbook, and you should get the Econ degree. Maybe someday Mr. CompSci will understand how his $2300 computer works. EMC/JSP/WLB

Thirty-Fourth Company

Thirty-Fourth Company

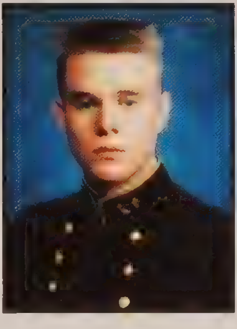



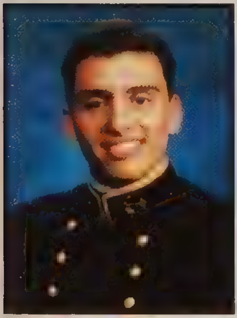
Robert Calder Holmes
Flourtown, Pennsylvania
Naval Flight Officer

Eluding, but not escaping the protective grasps of Flourtown, Robby came to USNA with dreams of becomming a Navy Pilot. True love was not far away; only 40 minutes up 301 roosted a blond barrel chested Blue Hen. Youngster summer found Johnny interning at Xerox, how did you wake up with 2 black eyes? Only Bubba knows the answer to that one. Injuries plagued Ki-johnny throughout his LAX career. A ruptured testicle left us wondering if he still had the juice; shoulder surgery ended his football career much to Joe-Pa's dismay. It must be true what they say about hairy palms, because Johnny's deteriorating eyesight forced him into the NFO community. On Service assignement night, after an extensive BCS with an Oral-B, Johnny was proclaimed fit for service. Despite success on the dance floors of the eastern seaboard, this little fella has remained faithful to his one, yes ONE, true love. The Yard Doggs.

Thomas Holman Hood
Waterford, Michigan
Navy Pilot

Tomas came to the Academy from Waterford, MI as a sensitive, touchy-feely kinda guy, and, after 4 years of this place, still is. "Sir, I just went crazy." Desa really loved her favorite and most highly motivated pleber ("Mr. Hood, motivate me!... Ma'am, YES, MA'AM!"). Despite some of the early hardships he faced when he got here ("Hooood! Nooo, HOOD!"), he kept a good attitude and loved to show off his PT'ing ability (40/65/10:30). Even as a plebe, however, he was a man of many women, although we're not sure how many were actually of legal age... Got kicked off the range during plebe shooting, would have never guessed he was to earn an N* in Rifle. The last 4 years here and the Great Super Bowl Escape (30 days, over Spring Break- DOH!) wore him down, but hey ol' buddy, we made it! Now, it's on to P-cola for more fun and excitement! WLB/JTG





Paul Conrad Kress
Glenshaw, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

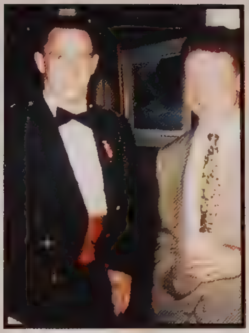
Berger hails from the soot covered hills North of Sheiseburg, PA. Plebe summer was tough on Paul, he renamed strawberry ice cream, and was utterly confused by everything. "I gotta go Morrison's" for smoke-free air and my own towel. He swam and swam and swam, and then he found the art of EXTREME. BUt the ladies knew him as Travolta. He headed to the ISLANDS to get away from Lou, only to find himself back in the pool. Ring Dance found him discoing aboard the SS VIH, homeported in Jerusalem. He never missed a Mass or a practice, unless he could sin with a fellow(ette) Sheiseburgurer. I guess he needed those free refills to pay for his phone bills. The BONE came with service selection, but at least he will be able to "pack-rat" his own room in Newport. Good Luck REN, don't mess with Texas.

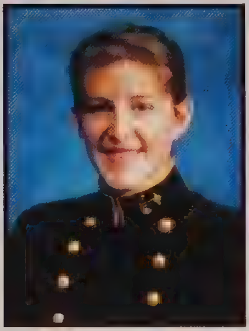
David Loo
New York, New York
Navy Pilot

Luscious sailed to us from the Big Apple... Can I have a nickel, Dave? The story of Dave's life is that he went from riches to rags... Did the NY Jets make the playoffs this year... maybe next year... MAYBE NEVER!! Did somebody say, "TOAST!"... the Deion Sanders of intramural football...NOT!!!... are those DB gloves or handball gloves? Are those Bugle Boys or just tight-a** jeans?...the answer is Door #2! Let me dub a copy of that D&B CD! Dave was recruited for horn-blowing, but decided to manage rifles and eat his way to 12.7% body fat (HS track star to 10:16 PRT). He's got stock in Buddy's, Boston Market, TGIF's, and many others. Dave practically kept Annapolis' economy afloat. I just loooove Christmas candles (lights too)! "Mr. Loo-ser" goes from flipping rice to pulling G's. Good Luck! *WBCJ/JDW*

Andrew Jon McNulty
Pierre, South Dakota
Marine Corps

"Nuts" is the embodiment of Robert Peary's famous phrase, "I will find a way or make one." A.J., originally from Wellsville, NY (or Pierre, SD), could normally be found in one of three places: in the boxing ring, chained to his computer hammering out aerospace design projects, or flinging himself out of perfectly good airplanes at ridiculous altitudes with his trademark reckless abandon. Drew came to USNA wanting to fly jets for Navy and found his calling during Leatherneck while attached to 1st Force Reconnaissance Company. There, he was the only midshipman to pass the dreaded force recon indoc (on either coast). After that, any desire to become an astronaut was left in the slippery Quantico mud. Given his infectious enthusiasm and resolute determination, there's no doubt that Andrew McNulty will make an aggressive and prominent Marine Officer. -P. Weide





Jennifer Rae Merrill
Glendale, California
Navy Pilot

Plebe year was good to you. You didn't date your second class did you? Youngster year, Jamaica with dirty bananas and volleyball nets. Second class year, your jaw wired shut and you still gained weight? How many guys did you date? First Class cruise...Seals riding in the trunk?? ... late night swimming in the ocean, ... Sleep-overs?!? Didn't you have ice cream every day on cruise? Your mission in life is to find fun and excitement anywhere you go. Your non-stop action kept everyone around you reeling. If you want to have a good time call Jenny! We have how much time to get back for taps!?! Never fear Jenny's car will get us there. Your video camera has how much incriminating evidence? Bertucci's dough and the gas station, Let's go dancing, You hooked up with who? Air Force Zoomies and doing blue. Good Luck flying!!! JTV

William Douglas Moorehead
Cambridge, Ohio
Special Warfare

Moorehead: the name definitely fits. After all, you need a head of that magnitude to house all those "Teeth." Moorehead: the only cool guy who's ever won the Plebe Chemistry Award. Of course, his coolness is newfound. Moorehead: the man who's lost a girl to a cheezy line like, "you have nice eyes". And the laugh, who could forget the laugh? This future SEAL has passed out at the sight of his own blood, as well as in The Trooper at a Company "Gater". And have you ever seen him dance? But he learned the system, prodding his squad leader to give him a 1/3 rank. And through the good times (A/N '94, Sean Clark's auction, Blizzard Rules '96, snowbound trips from Ohio, hot tub parties during detail, spring afternoons playing croquet, and late evenings at the piano bar), Moorehead has proven to everyone that, indeed, "Life is Good." JJC

William Graden Musser
Fordland, Missouri
Surface Warfare Officer

"Are you from Rogersville, MO?" Grady came straight into Canoe U. from the sticks. Plebe year ranged from restriction to New Orleans Spring Break not to mention depriving his whole class of chow packages during the summer. He could always mix kickin' tunes, P. McGhee's (only if you do), and the SAUCE. Sick Break in Panama City included: sunburn, limo rides (Get in Back Jack), and long walk. Second-class year began with a three week bender, and ended with Leslie. Tuesday night Madhatter's and bar golf, led to counseling with Gibby and a gay marine in his hooch. Beneficial's best customer used his low interest loans to report to sunny Florida for visits with Britty. Thrifty and thinking with both heads, but rarely his wallet, he could always make time to "Fire It Up." Den of Slack member and Croquet All-American. Good Luck SWO Daddy--ROCKSTARS

Thirty-Fourth Company

Thirty-Fourth Company

Brett Matthew Peeling
Hyde Park, New York
Navy Pilot

After a year of living with his good "buddy" Judd and Doug, Brett and I began what will surely come to be known as the greatest era in the history of Dorrenka. As I (and eventually R.D.) quickly found out, living with Brett was a simple task, so long as you avoided his wrath: "Who left the printer on?" and "Why is this CD crooked?" were questions that made us cower. The following years brought hours of Hardball, interrupted only by the frequent "Call Karen" messages, occasional spontaneous dancing and singing, and insightful, penetrating discussions on a variety of weighty matters. A master of English, music, and croquet, Brett often longed for simpler times, but through it all his wit and humor kept us entertained. Bauph is proud of you, and looks forward to meeting Rok-pk-pk Tk-Tk. To a great friend, good luck in all you do, GAR

Jill Ellen Perehinec
Cresson, Pennsylvania
Medical Corps

Jilly P.: DR to be - came to us from a leprechaun sounding town w/o a stoplight. Most innocent in brigade till we got ahold of her. Late nights on Bourbon St, 2-steppin queen - u left a trail of broken hearts. Plebe summer 1st inspect., army wk chew, G.N.S. - B.A.S., THE shower women, queen of abs, wiz quizzes, always flowers, tuff buff blondes, hairspray/mirror NEVER far away. Chrlding gave lots of memories and laughs: "ever heard of whales," doo-wop girls, driving&driving..., U ask her - she likes U, wrestling at Winn's(JS), pool/slinky stunts. Perfect grades, innocence, Jill RU there - are you home? Love grandma's rolls, bagels/no mayo, figs, & HOT CHOCOLATE! Thanks Perehinec family for all! We did our best to solve your homesickness, and in the process made friends for life. Take care of OUR health in the future, we've made the last run! WE LOVE YOU! tsf rek

Joshua Stephen Price
Plano, Texas
Special Operations

The Badass Wannabe came from Plano, TX to escape his mother. He was so hard he told classmates "to get the !#*@ out!" Kelly was no beauty queen, and Amy was nuts, but The Rat has shown him something, even from the cradle. "Two-beer" Josh always had to be in control, but the crowd at 494 Fawns Walk helped loosen the retention. Valentine's, 20,000 in fries, and he still made 5 stripes! Never made it to the Promised Land. "There he goes, mon!" He always had the magic touch, breaking in Bill's car, breaking Jeff's windows, and of course, never needed clothes when he had roommates. Firstie year, 5 stripes and calling in for Taps, 0800 liberty and tough U of M classes. Jim's Hideaway, and on to Nashviille? Spec Ops, BEWARE, dummy cord your detonators, 'cause here comes Josh. EMC/JTG/WLB

James Robert Stobie
Tucson, Arizona
Surface Warfare Officer

Jim, originally from Tucson, Arizona, came to USNA from the Nuclear Navy as a Machinist's Mate Third Class. "Stobs" spent a year at NAPS as a fellow conspirator in the ranks of the infamous 3-2 Zoo and chopped about the following year as a walking fourth-class encyclopedia of military information ("Ask me a systems question, you fool!") A true Scotsman, Jimbo may very well be the re-incarnation of John Paul Jones, and was one of few midshipmen who owns a kilt -- and the only one who wears it regularly. Although he struggled with engineering all four years, Jim has excelled in his professional duties and gained a reputation for his industriousness in both staff and leadership positions. First class cruise cemented his calling to the sea, and it's only a matter of time before the Surface Warfare community wonders how it ever managed without Jim Stobie. -P. Weide

Jesus Torres
Salinas, California
Marine Corps

Originally from Salinas, CA, Jesus came to the Academy after graduating first in his class at NAPS. A celebrity from the start, Jesus was the first '96er written up in the Trident (during Plebe Summer). A man who appreciates the finer things in life, Jesus spent his second class summer at SERE, being beaten and starved by the Air Force. First class summer found him in Spain, where he plans to return one day as a matador. Best remembered as a man of conviction and intensity, Jesus gained a reputation of most feared detailer during Plebe Summer '95 as the Company XO known for his "fun sessions". Although a Comp Sci major, Jesus always managed to find a few hours to spend climbing large rocks. What's in store for the man whose name is Jesus but whose alpha number is 966660? "The highest responsibilities of command, citizenship and government" -- and much more. -P. Weide

Paul Jerome Weide
Omaha, Nebraska
Marine Corps

Paul hails from Omaha, Nebraska and served as a tank killer in the enlisted ranks of the Marine Corps prior to attending the Naval Academy. Paul came to the Naval Academy via NAPS were he was a proud and distinguised member of 3-2 "Zoo." After a small confrontation with the CO and a guy named "Tiny", he managed to join us at the Bay. Academics were never Paul's strong suite, however he always managed to read novel after novel during finals. Paul attended Airborne and along with his jump wings learned how to say, "Huah." He commanded the platoon drill champions during plebe summer for two consecutive years. A born leader, Paul took charge of Club 34 as company commander and coined the phrase, "Membership has its privileges." He will be a valuable asset to the Marine Corps Officer ranks and our nation.
-J.Torres

Jonathan Donald Wellington
Atwater, California
Surface Warfare Officer

J-Dub came to us from Atwater/San Bruno, CA or was it Chi-town, Il... A member of the five year plan (NAPS)... Plebe year - Posing as an "upper classman" with a Varsity Navy Football Sweater, busted with unauthorized civilian Clothes and asking are you in my company? Mr. Stealth... Youngster year - Brought "Dubster" his greatest challenge involving a HO for King Hall food, Notre Dame's Tailback (I can't feel my arms!), and a sweet fondness for King Hall Workers... Second Class Year - Mr. Migraine gave up Football for an illustrious career in intramurals, brown-nosed his way to a 2.6 SQPR, his greatest achievement at USNA, and the daily after Taps come-arounds in the 8th Wing parking lot (Anybody want some Popeye's)... Firstie Year - What can we say... He finally made it! We are going to miss you, Bubba... GO SWO!! Best of Luck! *WBCJ/DL*

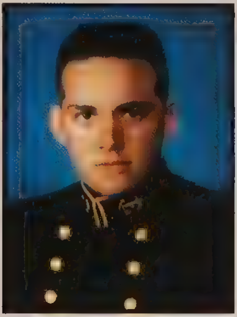
Thirty-Fourth Company

Thirty-Fifth Company

Christopher George Abraham
Fort Myer, Virginia
Marine Corps Pilot

Hailing from Mound Bayou, Maxton, Arlington and Seoul, Chris brought stories of REB, MAB and Pusan. His exploits at The Point gained statue with each passing day. He came way too close to saying "Hua" instead of "Hooyah". His return brought with it an increase of the "Finesse" in some of our lives. This East-PortO'Rican's Lebanese love jucies saw him through the Army Ten Miler in full pack, a 12 hour Taco-Bell-A-Thon, battling Foxtrot CIC, late night Discos and LSD-41 Whidbey Island. Last summer brought him to the "Elvis is Alive Museum", a ski trip in Colorado and a Bean Burrito at 14000 feet. Cruising to Army-Navy in the Millenium Faclon, Elvis at the Conn with Lord Vader as Co-Pilot, and, of course, no herky-jerky. Well hua, we'll see you in GraceLand, because you are truly the King. MHR, PNS

Jose Luis Arce

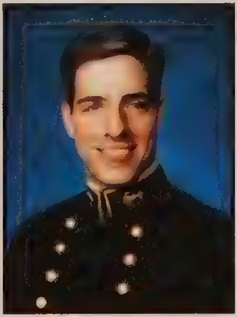


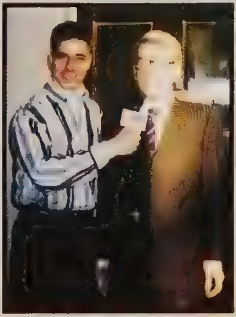
Michael David Billok
Milltown, New Jersey
Submarines

Our favorite naked white man from Exit 9, Mike could shower and entertain simultaneously. Mike's flings changed faster than he changed his boxers. Well, a little faster than that. What character am I in her book? Mike wasn't a 4.0 sailor, he did get a 'B' in German and MOP&GLO'd his shoes. Some perks of living with Mike: he can have a complete conversation in his sleep, those strange sounds, THE DRAWER, and his dusting abilities. "WHAT is that smell?" Jimmy Buffet, Meatloaf, Billy Joel, THE NYLONS?? King of Stupid Computer games, kissing random women, tequila in Rota, and "Help, take me home!" on PRTs. Man, is this guy annoying or what?? Cynicism that makes Rush Limbaugh look like Mother Teresa, wit that Robin Williams takes notes on, and an appetite that could make any nearby pasta bar tremble! Aoogah. Semper 3213. CHY, CEM, MSS, AWD, PED, RMS, MJB, SSP, GPS.

Michael John Brons
Wheaton, Illinois
Submarines

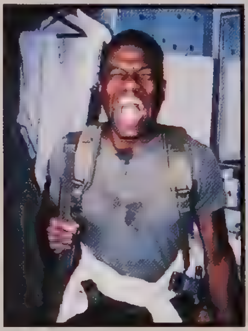
Born and raised in the 1500's (where his mind remains), Mickey had a difficult time adjusting to the 20th century. "What do you mean, a priest can be wrong?" This guy is so motivated, he rigged for dive in the womb and surfaced in a Norman Rockwell painting. "WHO ART THOU?" Our Favorite Sweat: he spends more time shining his shoes than most people spend walking in theirs. The first man to use hairspray AND a ruler! "I need a girlfriend." Another drink, Mickey? "Got subs. Good. Water. Drink. Oops!" Constantly being confused for wallpaper, you should see this guy's wardrobe. It takes a strong man to wear candy apple red trousers, and say, "Don't I look good." Etiquette question? Ask Mickey. The only guy who likes Vivaldi AND The Village People. Shower? "Hi! I'm Mick Brons!" Dive deep! MDB, PED, RMS, GPS, MSS, CHY, CEM, AWD, SSP





Nicholas C. Cromwell
Mandeville, Louisiana
Cryptology

Nick was a mystery plebe for a while in the hall, but not in the sailing center. He decided plebe year to become the dinghy team captain; no one else had the social skills for it. No wonder, since he came from New Orleans to sail and drink (but in what order??). Between parties and sailing (what's the difference?) Nick could be found listening to P-Funk and the Radiators while drinking Abita Beer. A true Louisiana boy, Nick wore mostly T-shirts during the winter out of optimism, until the DC barcrawl found him a beneficiary. Nick figured the more time he spent asleep the sooner graduation would come. You could awaken him by saying that it "was blowing small dogs off large chains" or that his sister was REALLY cute. From USNA to Europe to summer cruise, we shared many great days, nights and beers. "Bear left...!"
TMP



Paul Edward Deveaux
San Jose, California
Marine Corps

Squash, anyone? Gramps came to us from the Marine Corps- boy, is he laid back! The only man who could break the sound barrier moving from his desk to the sink. "I'm up, so you should be, too. I don't care if it IS 0430." The loudest tape-off ever recorded. Paul, we never touched your alarm. This striper never did anything wrong. Spirit button, anyone? He knows boxing, judo, karate, wrestling, calculus.... so just back off. Always willing to admit his mistakes, with an open mind and forgiving heart. Uggh... were you eating apples again? "No, no, I can't go, guys... Uhh, I didn't get anything done." Dropped your weight belt again? Did you ever find your way to the bathroom at Wisp? "Rich, you don't want to do shots- I'll CRUSH you." Despite being... in Correia's squad. Git some, Devildog. Semper 3213. MDB, RMS, SSP, DCM, GPS, MJB

Cindy Renee Duggan
Gainesville, Georgia
Marine Corps

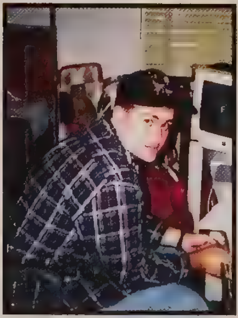
Cindy Doogan! Cindycorps! Came from Marietta, GA with memories of Louisiana. Don't worry you'll get back there some day. We started plebe year with the stress face and SOCK WARS! Trackster 400m/ thrower what a combo. "Hey Cindy, kick Shelly she's snoring again." The Circle game & Annie's song. Youngster year: more track, no more 400 (Wahoo!). How did you survive on so little sleep? Second class year: rumors are more exciting than your life. DORK! Somebody jumped on your rack. No more track. How many times did you take econ? FIRSTIES! Now it's rugby. Most unlikely liberty hound. Where do you live? How'd we end up in Disneyland? Tattoos in Hollywood. Gee, that looks familiar. What snow emergency? How many pictures of you and Jarrod? Mouse savior. Got your money's worth at the beauty salon. My invisible roommate, the neatest person I ever met. Best of luck SML,MLG,JMT,JAM

Miguel Francisco Eaton
Lanham, Maryland
Marine Corps

Sexiest Plebe in 3224..."Damn you look good!" His outdoor nature calls early - loves picnics with BC girls (who's in that picture?)...even his dates low crawl (got any napkins?). Plebe year: love hard to find - try the shotputter. Superslob! Never good at inspections - "What's the 411?" Snores like a champ..."behold the BROOM OF SILENCE!" Youngster year: on the court at NCAAs and study groups in the Jewish study room. Academic prowess in 3210 - second only to wrestling prowess. Second class year: search for ring date leads our hero to Va Beach - what about Vic? Never mind...I'll ask my cousin. First class year: Hard work pays off - Mech E, Marine Corp, and Brigade Boxing Champ. We'll always remember your sense of responsibility and your sense of humor. Best of luck in all you do. Thanks for four years of great memories...We Love You - Pepe, Mike, & Myles

Thirty-Fifth Company

Thirty-Fifth Company

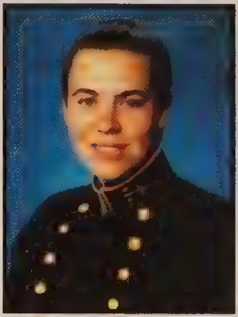


Jason Dennis Gardner
Peoria, Illinois
Surface Warfare Officer

The computer game warrior who is too good for good old fashion American girls, but needs one of those Essex girls. Also known as the B-team stopper, and backup. When they forget their parts, Jay is there to make up for them. If ever in the wrong, he will admit it, or make you believe he is right. Not one to let the world get to him, he will find a way to make things work out right. There are were many times that were rather humorous that have occurred. We will all remember his 21st and the morning after. Wasn't there class that day, Jay? Then there was that day during Plebe summer that was the best, during a parade, Jay decided on a rest. Thank you, we do not have to put up with the hockey gear anymore. RH

Megan Lee Gerstenfeld
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Marine Corps

Philly, PA, you can tell by her heavy accent.Low G-how's the air down their? Squash courts,4 years, many shots. 180 lb. Bench need I say more. Great coordination, are you a ballerina?..like a mad dog. Stops on a dime, corners on rails.It is not the critic...Men..who needs them? Three a.m. spade games.or how 6 hours on the computer net ignoring everything living around you. It goes in the con locker you'll never find it. Bagel filled with little surprises. Living in the opium den, fat, dumb and happy. What are you grinning at? You'd better stop giving those sexy eyes or you'll get more than you're looking at. Ring dance-Nice sash, does he rate that?G's always smiling. Four years by the bay, you've been a great friend, source of dates(not!) and entertainment as you talk to me in your sleep. JMT,REB,CUH,SML



Myles Percy Gill III
Punta Gorda, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

Crazy Cuban, Moneyman, Mr. Mysterious. Plebe year -> Cook's son. Bad luck sweatshirt...83 days. Valentine's ball..."Thanks Kico". Men's track lockerroom by day, women's by night. Summer school...Love took root. You hoped no one came knockin' when the Bat-cave was rockin'. Roomed with Nazi and Candy, but always playing cards in the backshaft with the fellas (+ Palmer). Rm 3210...academic excellence a priority. Wrestlemania all day. Psycho letters from Fla stalker. 2/C year ->battle of the Southeast Pa. G's. Kico, stay on your side of the room! Where's my sweatshirt?...What a surprise...It's in glova's drawer. Ring dance...right-hander?1/C year -> Hua preminibuds!! Surprise service selection night visitor apologises to wrong girl with similar physique...ez mistake. 2359...Is Gill back yet?Thanks for being you, Your friends' biggest fan. The life of every party. Always LIVE in the ARENA. Your Bros...Pepe, Kico, Mike.

Michael Andrew Glova
St. Benedict, Pennsylvania
Surface Warfare Officer

Mr. Glova Lova, from a town in Pa. with no stop lights and even fewer minorities. Ends up sharing a room, shower (and soap), with a Cuban, a Peruvian, and a half-Black/half-Venezuelan. Plebe year: what a geek! > 3.0 without trying. Rm3224 staying up past taps to discuss the issues, the "R" joke of the day, or a rendition of "Yukon Pete". Finally blew your top with JG. How's Nancy, get any?..."that's personal". Youngster: Tough times. No Spring Break (thanks George); Screws, Dyns, and Strengths..."wake me up in 10 minutes." Second Class: skinny dipping in Newport - "wicked hurt!" Even gave the gift of chin nuts to G on your B-Day. Firsties: Lovin Janelle! Pimp daddy ride to match a PHAT ring. Is this a long story? Thanks for being you...we love you always. Your bros: Kico, Money, & Pepito

Robert Raymond Hall
Klamath Falls, Oregon
Navy Pilot

Well what can I say about my roomate. The other half of the Computer Connection. We should have kicked those plebes out of OUR room. What a couple of years! I only have one complaint. Rob, you were so NOISY!!! Your luck with women was, how should I say, less than stellar. The three C's got you. What was it? "We aren't compatible even to be friends." OUCH!!! We both know you could have had the red wonder from Scotland. Don't worry, FIONA will always be there. But anyhow. You should never have let those Key West pictures out. Why were you under that table? Well I am sure many adventures await in P-cola. Good luck Rob. It has been great. JG

Joshua Charles Jagger
Chimney Rock, Colorado
Navy Pilot

Okay, Tough guy! Jack. Josh first arrived in Maine from... Where the hell is he from? Jagger has as many different homes as he has girlfriends, and they change as often. Seal? Marine? Sailor? Are there any constants in your life? Josh was fond of late night Ham-a-thons, photographic periodicals and black. Classic generation X, though he'd never admit it. Josh has more videos than Blockbuster. Never one to hold his liquor, he couldn't hold his knife or his balance, either. "3209 all present!" Leader of the 41st R, quickly became a decorated veteran of slipper wars. "Vat vould Frieda say?" Gossip central, always seemed aware of every rumor before anyone else. Demanding major allowed for weeks spent combating various, strange video games. Stubborn as a mule, there are few we would rather have on our side. Only true friends could console this weeping, naked, would-be murderer. MWCPMSTMPMHR

Mark Densel Kerber
Williamston, Michigan
Marine Corps Pilot

From the farmlands of Michigan comes Markus Allen Denzel Washington Herr Furburger Kerber. He loves ice cream with chocolate surup, especially during those hot SIP sessions. The only thing he loves better is a greasy piece on lasanea on his bio. When reading, he is known to have hot flashes on his feet. Never talk to the Fur before his first cup of SWO juice in the morning or you'll loose your head. He's territorial in nature, locking his stereo to the window and chasing stray covers off his rack. Ideal date for this "wolverine" is Faith Hill, Shania Twain, and the Motorcity-Madman. His mating call of "Big Taddies" can be heard echoing the hallowed halls of Bancroft. So who was that lucky Midn you took to the play? Thanks for being a great roommate and friend. Best of luck in all your endeavors, Dr.Smoot and The Asian-persuasian.

Shelly Marie Loustaunau
Kingwood, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

Shelly, native of West Chester, made the mistake of becoming a Texan. Fortunately, she left before it became too bad an influence. Now she's off to Japan. Ever since plebe summer Shelly's been a leader(you lead! no you lead, I led last time!) Why can't you have a normal name Lostanoo? Your grades will always be a mystery to us dummies. Have you heard that intelligence and common sense are inversely proportional? Shelly, take off your warm up! One day we will make you dance and drink too. Don't worry, we haven't given up the fight yet. Set the Flow-bee on 2. What can you hide in that fro? Clifford, the big red dog. "Shelly, I have a plane to catch, get the lead out!" Does someone actually live in this room? All kidding aside, it's been fun making you laugh over the past 4 years. eehhhhhhhh. MLG,JMT,REB

Thirty-Fifth Company

Thirty-Fifth Company

Jarrod Ashby Marsh
Tiffin, Ohio
Marine Corps

Jarrod ASHBY Marsh, our local red-neck wanna be. Jarrod arrived at USNA on his John Deere Tractor in coveralls praising any officer, mom, and apple pie. After plowing over Farragut field, he fertilized it with material from his wonderful history major. He has astonished us with his ability to tell his point of view forty different ways. -Tiffin Farmers Co-op, Dirty Diana, NRA calenders, woody for Audrey, CK1, haus, rube, pooh-bear, Old Country Buffet, FORD F-150 XLT, "Suck it up, Broadbent!",
Semper Fi; DCM, SSP, GPS

Daniel Cregg McKaughan
Montgomery, Texas
Navy Pilot

Daniel McKaughan wandered to the Naval Academy from the Holyland, yes Texas. Between Football and the Baja Club, Dan always had plans for the weekend. Bad hair days never stopped this man. "Ohh, its too cold! Ohh, my knee hurts! Ohh, the Sand!" were all used as excuses for crew rest vice PTing. Dan always played the role of the Die Hard Aviator and did it well. The first to fall to the Ball and Chain, Dan led the way into Wahooka's Dark World. The perfect golfing and tennis buddy, Dan never made a birdie or an ace. Despite all this, he was always there to cheer you up with his boom box sound effects and 80's music repertoire. You can be my wingman anytime! The perpetual Civil War calendar; "Don't mess with Texas" Dependable, honest, and best friend. Thank you and God Bless. JAM, GPS, SSP, RMS, PED, MDB

Stephen Sean Painter
Los Alamos, New Mexico
Marine Corps Pilot

Hailing from Los Alamos National Laboratories, Stephen reported to USNA with a glowing smile. "I'm a horse, Sir!" "You know what would motivate me, Mr. Painter?" Boy did our new squad leader get a treat. Steve had an easy plebe year...some would say he skated by. Just in case, he had the perfect plan to put the dixie cup on top of the chapel. "Are you READING your rates?" Always a good driver, Stephen had an uncanny ability at off-roading. We have many fond memories of partying with Steve, like shooting the gap and the standing ovation at McGarveys. Do you ever do homework? So Steve, how was Friends? Steve could plow and play V-ball at the same time, or was it mud-wrestling. The only man that could trip himself while serving, or walking, or breathing for that matter. "HEY PAINTER!!!!" MDB, PED, RMS, GPS, MJB

Timothy Martin Phillips
Annapolis, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

Tim traveled from Navy to BA and back, losing his innocence en route. Indians paddle naked, not Annapolitans. Temper tantrums on the Lax field got him nothing but splinters. Tim learned to appreciate the finer qualities of booze at BA. Plebe year didn't slow him down but 60 days in Smoke Hall did. Then again, maybe not. His house was renowned for social gatherings: Herndon, MLT, Service Assignment, Graduation, other spontaneous occasions. Tim knew sailing, drinking, and physical excellence weren't compatible. He now knows mopeds can't outrun Bermuda's finest. Who else could blow .29 without a fry? Key West-different dress? What's with the prosthetics? "Women are demon-spawn"...Enter demon. The man we knew stayed in Europe, a stranger returned. Why didn't you meet me at the water tower? "To the ships of the sea and the women of the land..." Five years down, a lifetime to go. Good Luck -MPSMWCJCJ

Matthew Hanz Ranz
Brewerton, New York
Navy Pilot

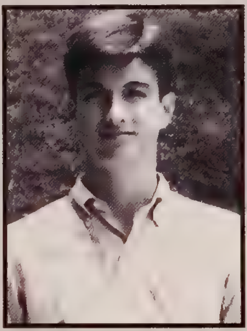
To truly know Matt is to know his soulmate, Jackie, complete with bullet-holes, racing seat belts, a patented anti-theft system, a tape player that's connected to the blinker, and of course, blue flashing lights. Mr. Goodwrench himself couldn't escape the grip of Doc Palmer, Russ, and Hassen. Matt appreciates ambiance, weekend duty, candles, and of course, Toad. A walking testament to "Something's always wrong," Matt's trials and tribulations with the opposite sex brought us all pain, hardships, and memories--but it brought us together. We have it all (The List)! Never forget lunchtime poetry on the bench, and of course, the F-poem. Rants once devoted an entire day to Taco Bell. Matt will be remembered for his strong will and hard head, but mostly for his warm heart and incredible friendship. Couldn't have made it without you. See ya' on the other side. cga. pns.

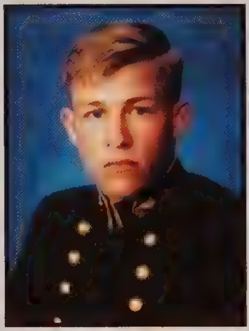
Gregory Palmer Sawtell
Baker City. Oregon
Navy Pilot

"Group Commander Sawtell! Where are you taking that platoon??" He says Berkeley, we say San Francisco. We need a real ******* over here. Greg? Our six-figure classmate- beyond all tax brackets. He sees the best in everyone. USNA's resident idealist. "Here's to you, here's to me..." Don't let the door hit your *** on the way out. Put Greg in charge- he knows (just ask him). "Police! Act sober." "He BIT me!" Ever the athelete (just ask him). Greg only liked volleyball for the fun of it. When tact was needed, we looked elsewhere. Don't tick Greg off- he'll dismantle your chair. "Yeah, whatever Steve." "Listen, you owe me five cents." Who was that well-endowed cowgirl from American? Never one to pick a fight on Bourbon Street (just ask him). What was that about never becoming attached? Who is that Jersey girl? Fly Navy. SSP, PED, MDB, RMS, DCM, MJB

Patrick Neuman Shearon
Monroe, North Carolina
Marine Corps

"The worst swimmer ever in the history of the Naval Academy," Proudly hailing from God's country, Patrick began his naval career in the D&B., but quit after a semester to concentrate on other musical interests: Whitesnake, Whitelion, and Great White. Ever the aspiring alkie, Patrick introduced several entries to the bar-keepers almanac ("that's not even borderin' on humerous"). One of Russ's favorites, he found meaning in life on a red bench. Always maintained half a spotless room, star-studded book collection. "I am SO sorry..." I'm quittin' cursin'. "We need to adjust the gain." Patrick sleeps at attention. This "high-stressed individual" never forgets a name (Girard McKew). In the naked cold of a January Atlantic and through ten "Hua" miles, Patrick learned that "It is not the critic who counts..." With Patrick we've found a backwoods companion, a legal adviser, and a friend to the end. mhr. cga. cb. reb. mab. rvlee.



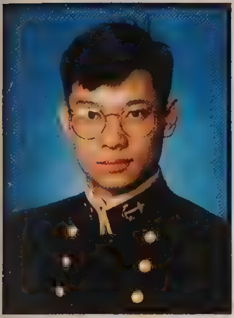


Kyle Eugene Smoot
Dayton, Ohio
Medical Corps

"Hey Buffy!" Kyle Smoot, from Dayton Ohio, is often mistaken for a native of sunny Cali. A true Buckeye fan, guess you always were nutty. Friends and enemies called him Goldenboy, Prettyboy, Smut, Smooty, Smooter, Papie Smoot, Dr. Smoot or Smooch. Joined the Navy to be a butt kicking, scalpel wielding, doctor?!? At least your afternoons will be free for golf or other...sports. "Come to the dark side. It is your destiny." Many "patients" have employed Dr. Smoot's services. Paging Doctor Smoot, Doctor Smoot please come to Bancroft room... Never the less, Kyle still found time to give to the company. Drill?!? What's that? Someday Kyle's going to own some ocean front property in Arizona and from his front porch you can see the sea. Wish we'd roomed with you for longer than a semester, but what a smooterific semester it was. Best Wishes, Fur and The Asian-persuasion.

Thirty-Fifth Company

Thirty-Fifth Company



Pasit Somboonpakron
Reno, Nevada
Submarines

Pasit, Dirty Old Man, S-12, 12, Asian Persuasion, Toomer, Somboon, comes from Reno, Nevada--The Biggest Little Sin City of the West. Known for his tact and common sense, he always had a habit for putting his foot in his mouth. He always had a thing to say, and usually said it. Pasit decided to do Silent Drill because he couldn't get enough motivation. Just how long does it take to wash laundry marker off?? Aikido Club guru trying to be Steven Segal in a smaller package. Chemistry Major--Why?? Famous Quotes: "Eureka, I've Found It." "I guess this would be a bad place to slam a beer."--Supt's house. "But my feet can't reach the floor!!" "I'm buying tonight!!" Assigned to subs, he'll be off the coast of Noneofyourbusiness. A great friend, we will never forget the bubblehead--may the drinks always be on you... MDK KES

Ryan Mitchell Stone
Longwood, Florida
Submarines

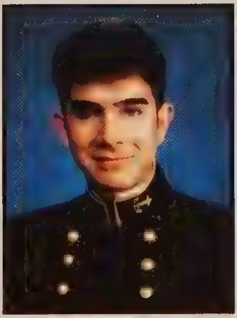
35th company's resident financial planner, giving advice from mutual funds to how to tip at Buddy's. Ryan came to the Academy with one motto-"get wet". Unfortunately, this did not happen until Ring Dance. However, he did maximize his underwater hours with many trips to Key West as the best Scuba Club President known to man. He will continue this tradition in the best service known to man, to ONLY man--AAOOGGAHH!! He enjoyed a night out with the boys--both times. Stealth flirting, "take your shirt off!!", and full nelsons in New Orleans--we all (except Sivonne) remember them with fondness. "Huh-what-I'm up-goodnight." Sivonne's rules--"Converso, ergo pugno" Are they fighting AGAIN, or do they just like to make up? Dive deep, dive often! PED, MJB, MDB, GPS, SSP, DCM

Jennifer Mae Frias Tica
Hillsborough, California
Surface Warfare Officer

Tica tica, you're our chica! Some things just can't be explained: the sneeze, owning more clothes than God (but not Judy) and some with the tags still on, sleeping through firecrackers, airhorns, and being moved on your mattress, not hearing calls to the Filipino Burrito, your love of tuna in an airtight room, & 4 years without a shot. . . Lots'o memories too, the opium den, "Will you rub my lower back?", fat, dumb, and happy, midnight discussions about the perfect guy, CHOCOLATE, Valentine's dance that you'll never forgive me for, THE HAIR! You've been a great roommate and friend, completely due to my wonderful influence, who else would have brought you country music, diet coke, and a ring dance date. MLG,SML,REB,MHR Laswell's champion 8. Rip a . . . '96. NAPS. Imelda, quit planning your life or you'll never get. . . Boatbutt. Call me Jenn. We've been through so much. Wemadeit weloveyou wemissyou. 12 angry wu's

Jamie Lyle Valdivia
Owatonna, Minnesota
Navy Pilot

Hailing from a state that has the largest mall in America (and not much else), Jamie established himself as Mr. Doomplaying, Josechasin', Automatic Sportscar Driver. When not fantasizing about the perfect woman, a.k.a. "Princess Jasmine," he could be found boasting of his success with the opposite sex while on Spring Break in exotic locations. What...she's got a boyfriend in Tulane, oh, she's getting married in Florida. How's it go...Jose before Brose. There was the time two "acquaintances" showed up at Main Office simultaneously. "Yes, I'm looking for 3/c Jamie Valdivia-" "Me too!.... Who are you?" He was also very clean... why do you spray that EVERY morning? But whatever his faults, Jamie will be remembered as a great guy who will be happiest "turning and burning" at Mach 2 in a fighter. "Jolliff, I would like to have the last Bakeshop Muffin." MJB PS RPV MDK



Christopher Michael Banks
Cherry Hill, New Jersey
Naval Flight Officer

Banks, Bankster, Spankster, _UBA Spanker, Disillusioned man, Cash Money?? Whatever you call him he's still trying to be the anti-MID. Plebe year parties with the 'Bour, treks to Lehigh (goldfish go down easy!), T-bird smoking, I vectored it!, ACME, and trying to Darkside. Many memories of the Jersey boy (don't you forget it or the Hammer's gonna fall!) the only one with any taste in music. On arrival at USNA you were the perpetual complainer, but at least you made it a funny four years. Oh no, OH NO, I have to get up in an hour for a whiz quiz!??ZZZZZ. I admit that as annoying as you could be, these years would not have been as fun without you. Best of luck as an NFO (remember Goose died!), I'll miss you as a true friend. The last of Banks and Bopp, Chris and Chris. See ya around, CLB.

Christopher Lawrence Bopp
Baltimore, Maryland
Marine Corps

A Marine from day 1, Bopper charged into I-Day with his "Napster" attitude and a knack for getting by without doing any homework. Getting a "Good Diehl" plebe year, hitting the ceiling of the Taurus, winning the pig-push and chasing mids on YPs, Chris soon turned to leaping from tall buildings to evade women. "She's after me!" He always found girls with big, sharp teeth. "Carpe Libo" and "Avast Heaving" were his mottos even with 3 stripes, Bill Thomas influenced him greatly. The consummate bull major- only cheap beer could draw him away from the rack or a card game. Chris swallowed goldfish, called in taps from outside USNA, cleaned up vectored puke, succumbed to the dark side again and finally shaved his head. You have taught me what friendship is- I would not have made it without you. The USMC is getting the finest we can offer. CMB

Lance Warren Burton
Taylorville, Indiana
Surface Warfare Officer

Some call him Van Damme, others call him Seagal, some just call him Karate Man, but the bottom line is that this is the guy you want on your side in a street fight. This guy, from Taylorville, Indiana, a town with a population of about 20, likes to take 16 hour drives from home to the academy with no driver's license. He will be late to his own funeral. He is also long winded, I mean he'll talk his roommates ear off about the meaning of life while his roommate is trying to get some sleep at night. However you want him on your side in a street fight, not just because he's a great fighter, but a great friend. MDS

Matthew Paul Clement
Goffstown, New Hampshire
Surface Warfare Officer

"If you can't SWO there, don't go there." Chief!!! Always smiling, Mente was glad to tell of his creative family and camp on Lake Winnipesaukee. From day one he epitomized military bearing (chop chop chop). Over the years he founded the notorious Club Mente as president/CEO. Marbie Man of many miles and Long Island Iced Teas. He double-majored in English and Rack, set about touching the masses through his extraordinary poetry, and took such high profile jobs as IDS facilitator, HERO and DAPA (we think he just likes acronyms). Electrifying CMEO and suicide briefs will be long remembered... Having conquered the home front, SWO-DOG now sets his sights on the Orient. The truest friend you could ask for, Matt was always there with a listening ear. He will continue to brighten the lives of those he works with and we look forward to landing on his ship. JWH, WBW, EEW

Thirty-Sixth Company

Thirty-Sixth Company

John Martin Costello
Hazlet, New Jersey
Marine Corps

So little time to COUNSEL, Johnie! A native of New Jersey, God's Country (ya right). Marine Corps from day one, John gave us such insights as, "Sir, I am wasting my time and yours," and "I like this place...I think I want to buy it." Does now in fact own a lot of real estate, and matching happy socks. We'll remember your generosity with Nav E.I. back in Hotel 6. Danced with the Dark Side. A black belt, jump wings, sports cars, a really cool haircut, compliments of USNA, not to mention drill, Plebe summer, and leatherneck. Even a B.S. in Poly Sci -- Group Three, Yut! A true boy scout, John's always prepared (for what??). Mr. Mate's desk, a.k.a. M7 (rack option), we've done the Academy, 4 years together by the bay. Love you, brother. God help the Corps! -JAO

Joseph Carl Crandall
Crystal Bay, Nevada
Special Warfare

The Master of Destruction. If we could make it, Joe could break it. Nothing could outlast the wrath of Josephius Crandall. From hanging out on the "ledge" to playing cards with the boys and later surviving the "Great Inquisition" of 6th company and Sheriff Woodruff, Crazy was always up for the challenge until that fateful 2/c summer. Whatever happened, we'll never know but one thing is for sure and that is the level of belligerence remained constant much like your CGPA once it got past 2.0. The world record holder for the most uses of Mike-7 while Battalion XO. And of course who could ever forget the Amazing drawing of Youngster room assignments. We all want to thank you for introducing us to "crazy crayon girl" and "loud obnoxious woman." From the designated passengers of so many trips to the local establishments, "It's been fun" and good luck. EAFD

Rigoberto Garcia
Plant City, Florida
Surface Warfare Officer

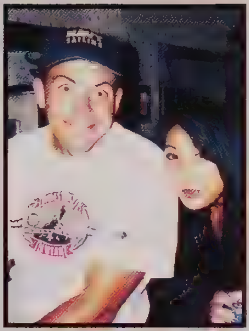
HEED look at the size of that melon! The 36th company drill stud proved himself plebe year when he decided to tie his shoe in the middle of a parade. How did he become drill officer? It must have been his congeniality (Second only to Murph). He sure has CAPT. M's vote. By the way, what is the "Truth About Roni?" I guess if at first you don't succeed, try & try again. And try and try again Don Juan did. The list is long, but distinguished. How's Carmen, oops I mean Lisa? What we'll miss the most about our Latin Lover is his 101 versions of La Cucaracha. Now he's narrowed his loves down to two; Lupe and Severita. After his unprecedented short term as LASC president, he is really ready for commitment this time. Now the rack monster going SWO. Don't sleep through watch! - CH & FS

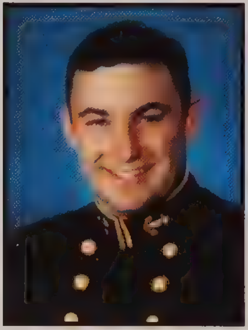
William Patrick Gilroy
Linthicum, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

William "The Bronco Kaiser Cheshire Wilhelm Great Protector Benedict Julius Appleseed" Patrick Gilroy. Billy "Ray" came here as a tall skinny son of a preacher man. Along the way, with short stops in O.C. for some P.T., he gave a lot of people a run for their money: Paul Bunyan in sawing logs, the anchor man in 2.0, the Grand Wizard in rejecting dates, the pot in calling the kettle black, most N.Y. cabbies in driving around his female "friends", 7-11 in junk food, No Damn Good in finding urinals, Switzerland in staying neutral, Midshipmen X, Y, AND Z in fashion, Jacques Cousteau in diving for "Peanuts", So, how is that snapper Bill?, the U.S. Mail Service in driving to UNC, and Inspector Gadget in Observing "things". One thing he definitely wins is five sick sausages who'll miss your big butt. Until we meet again...in chokers maybe? EAFD

Nicholas Daniel Good
Sherman, Texas
Navy Pilot

Remember your $100 dollar 20th B-day party? You were sailing, right? Then your 21st, you decided to show up this time. You think I can eat all these brownies, Good? We were the chowcall Kings thanks to Mighty T. The ledge, enough said. The smiling drunk, who mistook fans for urinals. From football in Texas to sailing in Annapolis, you were always ready to win a challenge. The shredder was always there to tell us where we were wrong and he was right. Who could ever forget A/N youngster year, the witch hunt, and the inquisition. Going secretly to IHOP with fatty magee to escape the wrath of the sick six. College Park to Bancroft, "loud obnoxious woman" to your shipmate, who could of guessed. If you do as well in the air as you did sailing, everybody lookout. Do you still have that flight suit from CDT Diflippi? EAFD





Chadwick Alan Haskell
Del Mar, California
Navy Pilot

"The night is but a fetus..." Chano, ever greatful of dear, fateful Rose. I saw Heather the other night, and gave her a dollar, she gave me a dance. Eddie always sought that perfect girl, gave up on the perfect, now its just a girl. Cheesesteaks at Billy Bob's, freaks at Webster Hall, broken bottles and empty beds in Panama City, this native of San Diego finally got his wings. The Blazer, Gatorade bottle, and a lipper, never scored at UVA...or for Navy's 150's, always a struggle, not just the weight. The Camaro and blues, blind date for Ring Dance, "Live" and Chippewa at ODU, "Lucky you!" were usually her last words. Have fun flying, hope it's not "Cake Eater", check your rear view. Stimulater. PAA & WWA.

Michael Edward Hebert
Coronado, California
Surface Warfare Officer

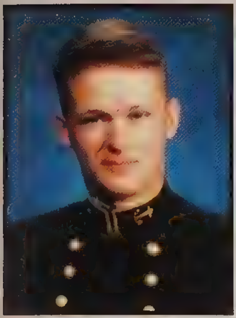
"There's a bone in my ham, sir!" Mike the Mathmatical Whiz flabbergasted Cutter and Crew plebe year with his dizzying intellect. Just what IS the volume of a Nerf Turbo Football, Mike? Slow as molasses in the beginning, Mike only moved with less speed as the years went by. On the upside of all this, he is one of the most unflappable people I know (and the best straight men I have ever seen). "Squeal like a pig." Frighteningly similar to his father, Captain of the Chancellorsville, Mike looks forward to moving on. His past four years at USNA have been the longest he has ever lived in any one spot. Believe it, or not! S.B. 95 saw an Eclipse that went up and down the Eastern Seaboard. One of our honour tools, Mike has never cheated, AND he's an EE major. Best of Luck, Buddy -- MPC, EEW, WBW

Michael David Higgins
Crystal, Minnesota
Naval Flight Officer

Mike (Tundra Bunny) came to us from the frozen wasteland of Minnesota. Things heated up quickly, with a little help from Pierce and Deerkoski. From those two, he learned a valuable lesson: how to be a tool. Youngster year: "I'm tapping my foot to the music." Spring Break in GA/NO and the two-hour hurricane. First exposure to life, Southern style. "I don't admire him, I just admire what he did." Firstie Year: "If we promote him, we don't have to deal with him as much." Got over his "drinking problem" as a Firstie and found new uses for the sink. "I think I want to be a ___ after graduation." "You guys..." Captain Compassion, if you had a problem, tough. Service Assignment saw him a member of a select group, SWO, not exactly his 1st choice. Marines' loss is the Navy's gain. Ya'll have fun in Japan. JRM

Thirty-Sixth Company

Thirty-Sixth Company

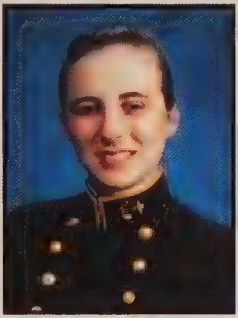


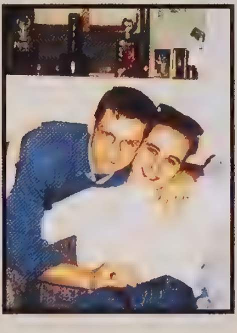
Jesse William Hilliker
Silver Creek, New York
Navy Pilot

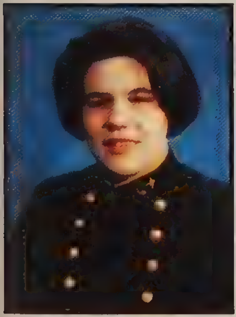
Yee-Haa! Jester's Head (aka The Pumpkin)! Hailing from Forrestville, NY, Jester managed to find the fine line between Cool and Tool (which prevented him from getting the 6 stripes that Morse predicted in 92.) Drilling silently lost it's joy once DooDoo left. USMC came close to Sticking him outta flight. Instead of Branching out, he Saw it through. Jester eventually succumbed to the Country Music Curse, and even went Line Dancing many times. The best two-stepper you'll see, Jester maintians a girl on every dancefloor. A live-in albino mouse made for three roommates firstie year. It also covered the smell of his PT gear. With Jester in the cockpit and in control of the stick, he'll be sure to get all the aviator groupies he wants. He'll fly his eagle to Pensacola on 08 Jul 96 and live his dream. We Love You Jesse! -- MPC, WBW, MEH

Antoinette Marie Maginnis
Clearfield, Utah
Surface Warfare Officer

D&B, Glee Club, Fall Tours - fun for you, pain for me. Long talks in the SOWs office. February 14, 1993, Easter in Virginia Beach. First day of youngster summer. Thanksgivings in Stafford. Driving across Wyoming in the winter. Skiing in the Rockies. December 29. Your parents' shock. Spring Breaks in Louisiana (and everywhere in between) Parties with Paul, Daniel & Lisa - you were the only voice of reason. Putting up with the MOO. Broadway in New York, Lancaster in PA. Haitian Vacation and Rosie Roads - while I was in Nassau :) Animaniacs and Taz. Always lending a shoulder. Always giving support. Pushing ever harder, never letting go. Handling the rough times and the good. Trying to make John understand, and understanding Connie. Kathy K and the bizarre side of reality. Steve & Cindy who accepted you and tossed me. Through it all you persevere. Looking forward to our future. -Love, SWM







Jennifer Robina Mills
Arlington, Texas
Surface Warfare Officer

Jen [aka TURBO, the Commander, and other less politically correct phrases ;)] Summer Seminar was fun, and then there was MLT (yut!). From there it was on to Physics, and you kept many of us afloat, and thanks for waiting for us to catch up, it wouldn't have been the same without you. Firstie year was by far the best, though. Army-Navy weekend, bar-hopping, Egypt, and flirting lessons were just the start. Someday you'll have someone to practice with [maybe Julie's Xmas gift will help in that area ;)]. You had the stripes we all know you deserved, and weren't the typical striper witch, even though you wanted to be. So now it's off to Italy, and schmoozing the brass (or polishing I always forget which it is). Even though you know where you're going...where are you from again? Either way, let's do lunch sometime in Bonnie Dundee...--pgr, KPM, MPS, BPT, jlr

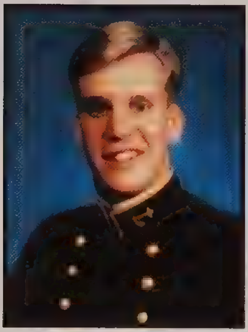
Jonathan Ryan Murphy
Athens, Georgia
Navy Pilot

Murph came to us from Athens, Ga. thermal underwear in hand. Flyboy from day one. It took a couple years but he finally lost that Y'all and drawl. His attitude never changed "this place sucks!" Youngster spring break on Bourbon Street, "Where's Pat O'Brien's?" - his brush with Pensacola. Battle's over who's turn it is to mow the grass. The infamous dumpster watering in D.C. Happy Birthday! Sailing prowess in Belle Haven. Golf cart drag race. Boat for sale! Always the health nut: ice cream, pizza and coke food groups. How's the Pooch? 3mi a year. The GRAND POOBAH of Cynicism is now flying off into the sunset. Good luck Ryan, you've been a great roommate and a true friend. I wish you all the best and hope to see you buzz the tower at one of those football games you loved so much. Salt the field!! Gonna miss ya bro'! Mike

BARBERS POINT
ENTERING THE FLEETS
FINEST VP AREA

Joseph Anthony O'Daniel
Bardstown, Kentucky
Surface Warfare Officer

OD. He decided that living in a bubble for the rest of his life might get boring so when the Academy presented itself he figured, "Hey, how about medical school?" From day one he commanded his career. Plebe Summer offered him new experiences and adventures. "I will not call a ma'am sir or a sir ma'am, sir..." and 4/c BONE. OD survived plebe year with the exception of some of his aerodynamic issue gear. He moved into Youngster year confident and a systems engineer (not for long). English would be this man's ticket to the corps (med corps, that is) along with organic chemistry, biology and hard work. Jump wings, a black belt, a detail billet and a beautiful girlfriend later AJ put his future in the surface community. A true officer and a gentleman I wish you the best of luck. Love ya, brother.-JMC



Stephen Joseph Platt
Butler, Pennsylvania
Navy Pilot

"Sir, 4/C Platt is from..uh..Butler, PA?" was the first thing I learned about ol' Steve-o. Don't touch me, its army week! Always teaching us about "Plebe Ho's" and what they can do for you. Well, he couldn't march worth a damn, but could out swim the best. Besides even though he wasn't the swim captain at least he had one. Maybe you should keep your clothes on in front of female plebes in PR...but you are huge! Greyhounds, Cape Cods, and "Bobbits" defined his denial...Mr. Heckles with the women...Save the earth, by playing the stock market...Driving while sleeping, and who could forget Phat-tire festival over Rusted Roots. Villanova camp outs in the backyard...and of course Chandra. Good luck in the sky Steve-o, your destined to get Top GUNN one day, or did you already? EAFD

Kathryn Marie Shultz
Cedarburg, Wisconsin
Surface Warfare Officer

We met youngster year and have been like sisters ever since. You're the only person I've ever known that can inspect a package of sliced American cheese and get excited about where it came from. After encounters with guys like Dan, we swore off men altogether, but you had to go and meet Josh. Christmas Break of 2/c year brought a certain proposal, and all of my great plans for Newport were crushed as I lost my future roommate and Josh decided Newport sounded better than Orlando. By Israel, I had forgiven him (until that night we spent in Tel Aviv looking for an American restaurant). Didn't I tell you? I know a great place in Newport that sells falafel! Firstie year has come and gone with your biggest worries being about the wedding. What is there to worry about? You've got me as maid-of-honor. Jenn

TO JORDAN
الى الأردن

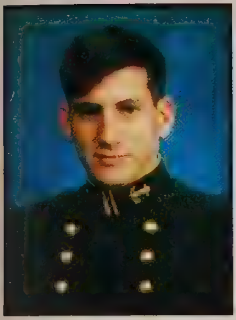
Marcus Duane Starks

Surface Warfare Officer

Big Starks. 4 years...How can people who seem opposite become great friends? Plebe Summer, the "Iron Plebes"..."Why do you have to yell all the time": did you ever think one's motivation could get on your nerves so much? The only two youngster's in the Presidential Suites of Motel 6. One of the best on the big field: did it have to take 3 years and a change in management to get your shot? 6 carries = 140 yards, recognition is well past due. 2/c year had some interesting twists; Rookie spades champs, philosophy until dawn and the "Eternal Half Mast" on 8-2. By the way, "I don't sleep that heavy". The master of math who doesn't like boats... INTEL -- How big are the letters NPQ?!! New Orleans can be a fun town...Moving right along -- Are we ever going to drive on the yard? Together to the end, Brother, BEWARE OF THE PHANTOM... LWB

Thirty-Sixth Company

Thirty-Sixth Company

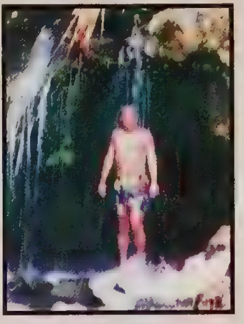


Matthew E. Tarabour
Arnold, Maryland
Surface Warfare Officer

The "Mighty Tarabour," just dodged the OC-5, but later completed the dirty half dozen. Hailing from Arnold you think you would have been GQ with the ladies, but not so...Tab, 3-Stripes, Midnight Princess, Sue-lee, and D-saur...to keep it short! Road trips to PSU, Puerto Rico, Nova are evidence of how bad your eyes and how dirty ruggers really are. If 36 only knew the stories behind their boss, Green Turtle atten-hut, The Lion King of Boston. "Come on, hurry up, we're late," will always echo in those big ears. Two years with a swimmer and a preacher son has got be worth something, like a phat D. Skeezing, skiing, and ATU kept you busy when you weren't sleeping in class, just what color wings did you earn on MO's?? Sasebo better have plenty of Bacardi, because the jack-s-wipeh will be kung fu fighting on the Patriot. EAFD

Kennie Velez
Bayamon, Puerto Rico
Marine Corps

Where you going Kennie? Which room? He knew his way around Bancroft better than most. The P.R. wonder who could kick it (like a rock star) all night and make love all day. Never was there a day without a smile or sarcastic words. TBS might drain some of that energy...or else he'll turn the Marine Corps into MTV's The Grind. Voted most likely to get busted for frat. The only Mid I know who single handedly burned a hole in his blue magnet, and the only Marine to have experience in the use of "Dipping Sonar". The only Diplomat to conquer Germany and Sweden in the same night. Then you have Puerto Rico where the beer flows like wine. Kennie always believed that if he slept 12 hours a day, he would only be here for 2 years. The Marine Corps will never be the same, good luck, EAFD.



YOU GET
MORE

Eric Edgecomb Wannamaker
Raleigh, North Carolina
Naval Flight Officer

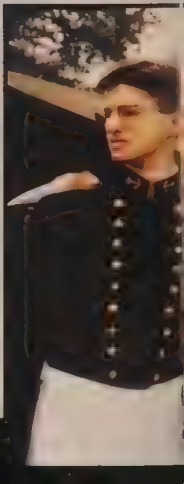
Eric, EE, Edge, Plebe summer "Mr. Fitness." Slim Jim provider from - where? Make up your mind! Away sailing for three years - crossing the T? Edge came out firstie year and actually went dancing with the guys! A bubblehead from the get go, just like his brother, Edge decided to deny Rickover the opportunity to chew him out and went flight in search of chics. He later learned Rickover died a while ago, much to his wallet's chagrin. Voted Most Likely To Create A Bomb In The Shape Of A Briefcase, Edge's design project still remains classified, though some rumors from Bosnia have hit the Hall. Despite having a malodorous reaction to King Hall fare, Edge is one of the most loyal roommates I have ever had. He'd always tell me exactly what was wrong with me. The Management and Staff of Club Mente wish him the best (of course). -- MPC, WBW, JWH, MEH

William Benjamin Warner
McMinnville, Oregon
Medical Corps

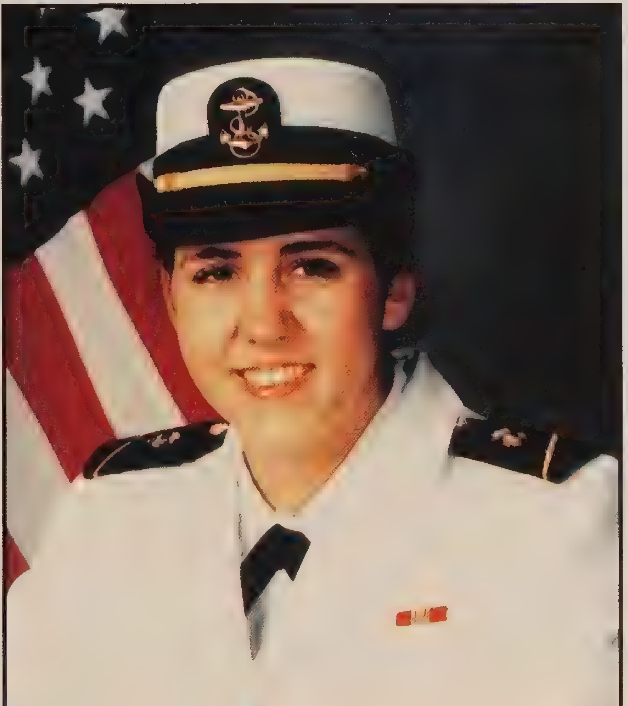
The 1990 plebe summer rate champion took a two year hiatus and ran through Poland, leaving death and destruction in his wake (or was it sweet salvation?) The Batman religiously avoided the rack until firstie year, at which point the Batcave sucked him in and only let him loose to go line dancing or for LibOps. X-mas Break, Oregon 95 -- What Were You Thinking???? We told you to take that Left Turn At Albequerque!!! Paid about as much for his bike as he did for his car, The Batman realized his full tooling potential just in time for graduation. Once Bill earns his medical degree, I cerntainly don't want him working on me. He'll spend this summer doing what he wants, but he'll spend the next 30 years paying back the Navy. We got the Bone for roomies with Bill. Good luck, Tool, ya dancin' fool! -- MPC, JWH

Autumn Pevzner '96

For those who witnessed this spectacular double rainbow. They saw first hand, the color and sparkle which rivaled the finest diamond. The arches of the rainbow went from horizon to horizon under the backdrop of the retreating storm. -GF



In Memory of...



Robin Sue Pegram '96

> A Harvard professor said: "Forty per cent. of the midshipmen are crazy." Why so conservative, Prof?
>
> -1916 *Lucky Bag*

YANKEE STATIO

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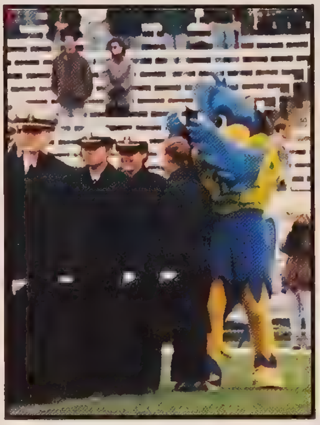

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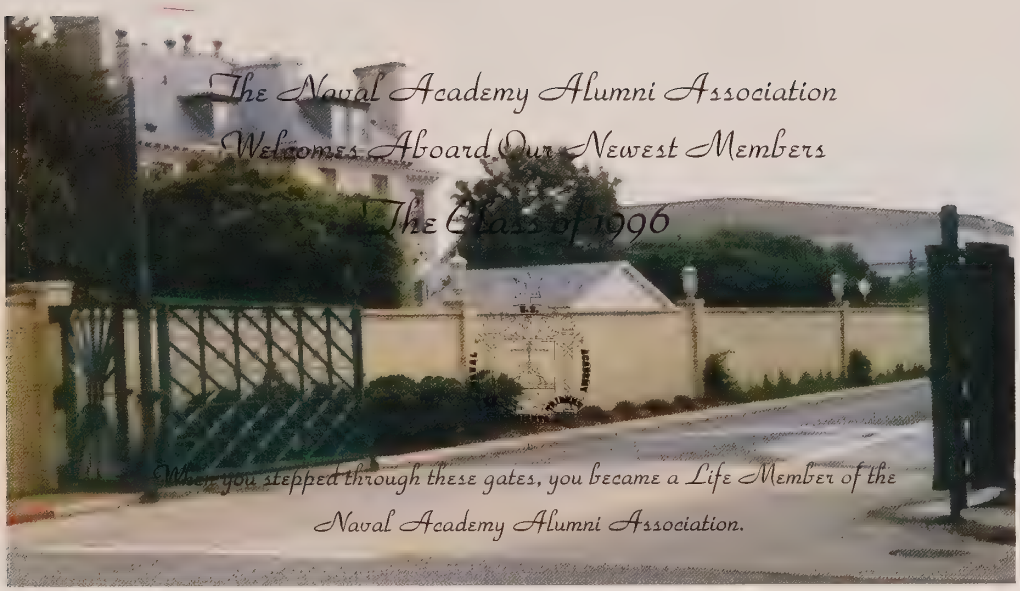

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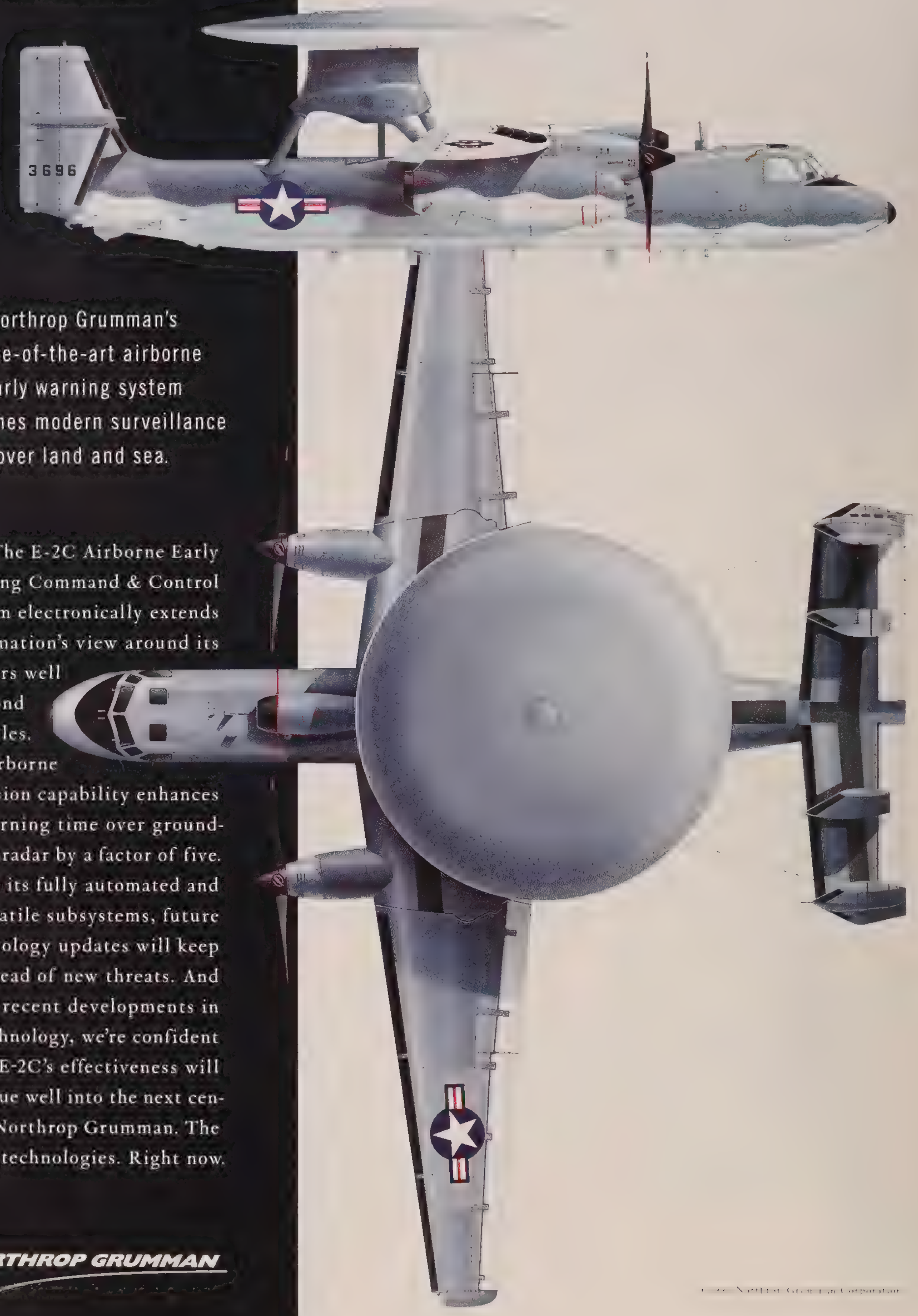

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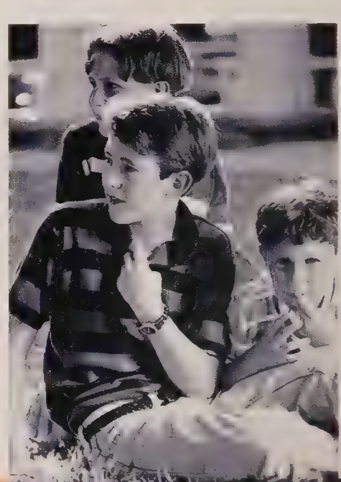

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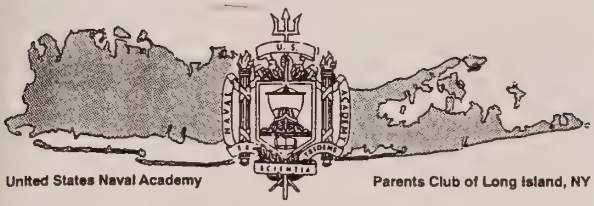
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Kathryn M. Schulz '96
Year Editor

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Chain of Command / Faculty Editor

Heather J. Huerter '96
Brigade Editor

Cara M. Albright '96
Sports Editor

Robert F. Reynolds '98
Organizations Editor

Dawn N. Corcoran '96
Class of 1996 / Directory Editor

Mark C. Burns '97
Index Editor

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Andrea P. Kuffel '98
Michael J. Cabana '98
Paul D. Lashmet '98

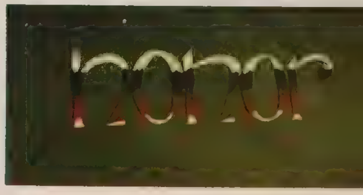
Photographers

Joseph R. Brunson '97
Adam G. Krause '97
James J. Watson '97
Tony E. Clark '98
Neils Olson '98
Brenda M. Wachowiak '98
John E. Dolby '99
David C. Ellis '97
Carlton McClain '97
Michael J. Cabana '98
Michael A. McPhail '98
Robert F. Reynolds '98
Davey Yu '98
Robert W. Sawyer '99

CDR R.M. Eichelberger, USN '75
Officer Representative

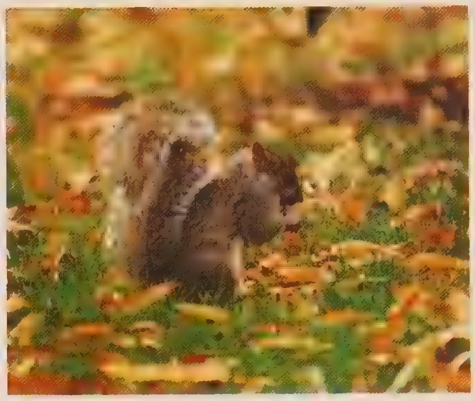
Above: Fish in his natural environment.
photo by Fisher Reynolds

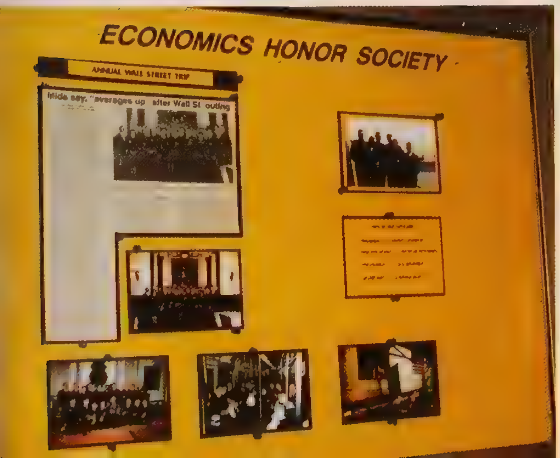
Right: Good luck next year Mark.
photo by Neils Olson



Left: Me? *photo by John Dolby*

Below: Dawn, say hi to the future. *photo by Neils Olson*




ECONOMICS HONOR SOCIETY
ANNUAL WALL STREET TRIP
Mids say, "averages up" after Wall St. outing

Above Left: Misty coming in over the bay. *photoby Neils Olson*

Left: Chris, think about changing your major? *photo by Potts*

Above: A squirrel for a nut. *photo by Brenda Wachowaik*

Above Middle: Ken, thanks for helping all of us get by.

Left: Congratulations Kathy!

Photo Credits

Page 1:	John Dolby
Pages 2-3:	Davey Yu
Pages 9-10:	Ken Grant
Pages 126-127:	Davey Yu
Pages 166-167:	Ken Grant
Pages 322-323:	Rob Sawyer
Pages 402-403:	Potts
Pages 448-449:	Potts
Pages 706-706:	Tony Clarke
Pages 728-729:	Adam Krause
Pages 744-745:	John Dolby
Pages 746-747:	Potts
Pages 748-749:	Potts
Pages 750-751:	Adam Krause
Page 752:	Potts

Colophon

The *1996 Lucky Bag*, Volume 103, was printed in offset lithography by Herff Jones Publishing at their Gettysburg plant, 525 Boyds School Road, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania 17325. Michael Harris was the local sales representative, and Joyce Spenla and Diane Kline were the customer service representatives. The *1996 Lucky Bag* contains 752 pages. With a press run of 4500 copies, it sold for $60.00.

Design: The cover design was drawn to the specifications of Editor-in-Chief William A. Wilhelm by artist Scott Cool of Herff Jones. The entire cover is wrapped around 160 point cross-laminated binder's board and Smyth sewn by signatures, rounded and backed with headbands. The cover material is Vibratex Antique Blue 1079 with a crush grain. It is custom embossed using a patterned die designed by the artist and the editor. Gold foil F-2 is applied to portions of the cover. The endsheets are printed on Crystalline RE01 heavy weight stock with the Class of '96 crest stamped in gold foil F-2. All signatures in the *Lucky Bag* are printed on 80 lb. Bordeaux. The trim size of the book is 9 x 12.

Spot Color and Typography: The Opening section uses spot colors of HJ #960 Gold, HJ #354 Ultra Green, HJ #145 Sienna, HJ #256 Colonial Blue and HJ #1375 Sunflower. All division pages are printed black and white from color photographs with a spot color of HJ #960 Gold. The Year section uses a spot color of HJ #300 Copenhagen. Black and white photographs are provided courtesy of the U.S. Naval Academy Photo Lab. The headline font is Shelley Volante BT and the artwork is a woodtype ornament. The Chain-of-Command/Faculty section uses a spot color of HJ #8483 Pearlescent Aspen Blue. The headline font is Engravers Gothic BT. The Brigade section uses spot colors of HJ #194 Maroon and HJ #970 Silver. The headline font is Ribbon 131 BT. The Sports section uses a spot color of HJ #329 Teal. Duotones and black and white photographs appear courtesy of Phil Hoffmann of NAAA. The headline font is Oz Handicraft BT. The Organizations section uses a spot color of HJ #281 Navy with a 30% background. The headline font is Ribbon 131 BT. The First Class section uses spot colors of HJ #960 gold and HJ #350 Forest. The headline font is New Century Schoolbook. The index was compiled using Aldus Pagemaker® and has a spot color of HJ #200 Scarlet. The Closing section uses spot colors of HJ #281 Navy, HJ #145 Sienna and HJ #350 Forest. All sections use Times New Roman for body copy and captions.

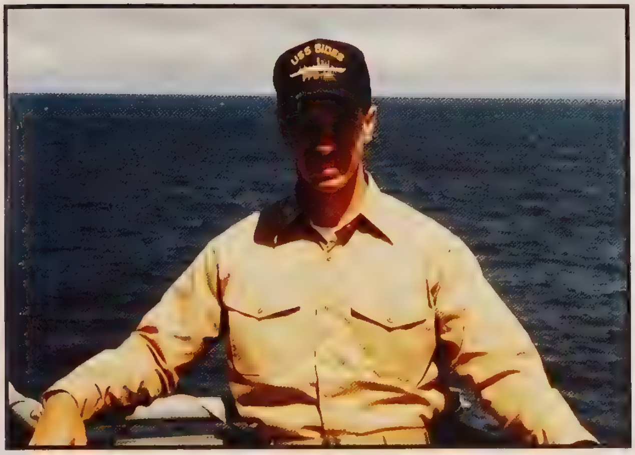
Photography: All formal portraits are taken by Yearbook Associates of Miller Falls, Massachusetts, under the direction of George J. Rosa, III. All other photographs are taken by midshipmen of the Lucky Bag photography staff, with contributions from the Brigade, Edward Potskowski of Hallmark Photography, and NAAA. The Lucky Bag photography staff uses Kodak film in speeds of 100, 400 and 1600.

Advertisements: All advertisements were obtained by Douglas M. Schreve of Douglas M. Schreve & Associates, 109 Long Creek Drive, Stevensville, Maryland 21666.

All opinions expressed in this book are those of the authors. They are not intended to represent the official policies of the Brigade of Midshipmen, the United States Naval Academy, or the United States Navy.

All inquiries should be directed to:
Lucky Bag
c/o Midshipmen Activities
U.S. Naval Academy
Annapolis, MD 21412

Editor's Notes:



"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!" The immortal words of Charlie Brown. Whether I am saying I dread writing this page or expressing my feelings about the entire book, who can tell? I can, however, tell you how wonderful it feels to finally close out my time with the *Lucky Bag*. As I sit here staring at a computer screen, I find myself looking back over my past three years working on the book and wondering: WHY?!? Why did I accept one of the most difficult jobs the Academy can offer? I, of course, know the answer: because the job is difficult and I actually enjoy it. Someone once told me, "If you don't enjoy your work, you're doing something wrong." So, at least I did something right. My mother always told me, "Make sure you say please and thank you." Accordingly, here come the thank yous.

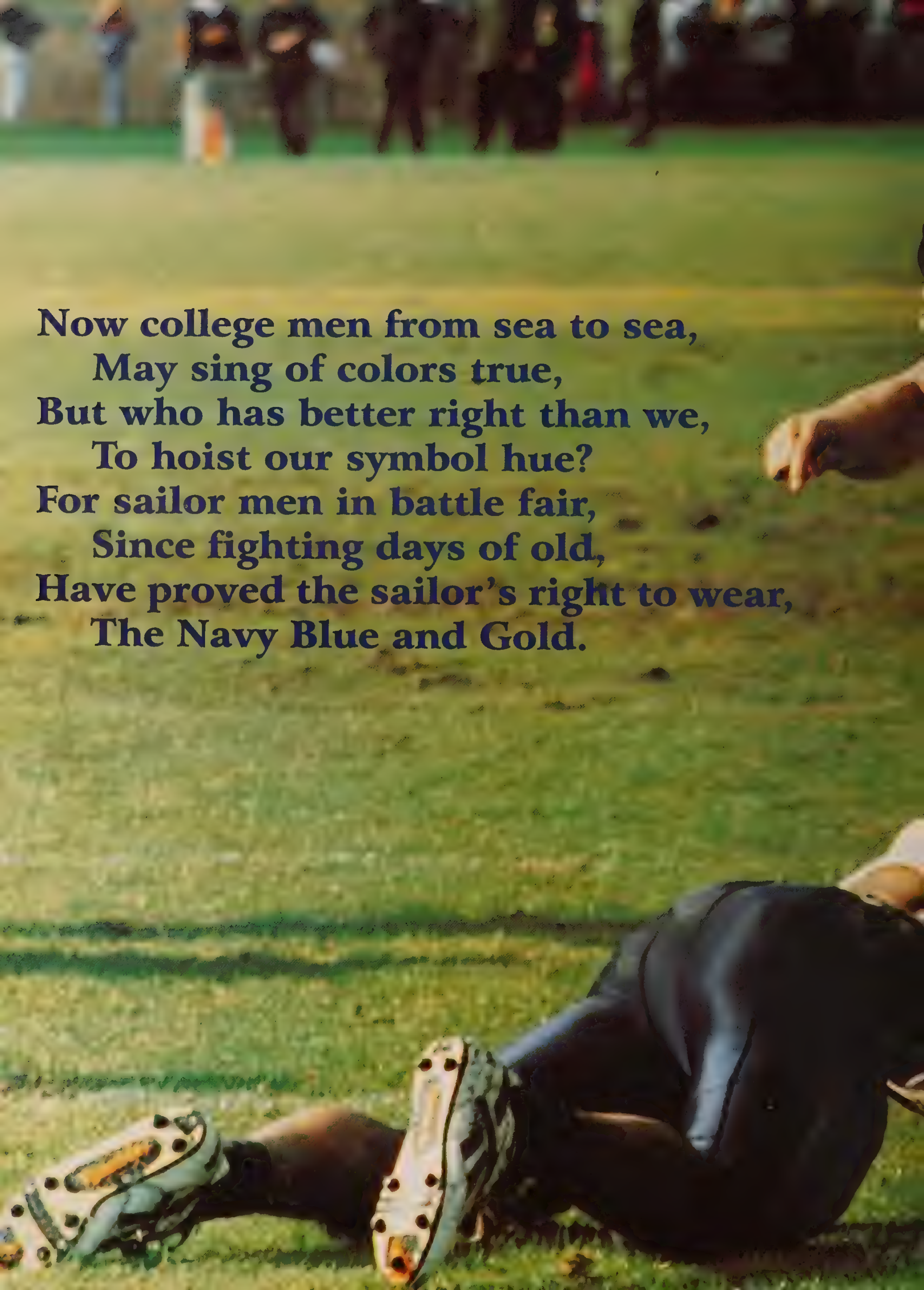
First, my staff: To **Kathy**: As always you did a wonderful job, and as always ready to kill the photo editor. Congratulations to both you and Josh, see you in NORVA. To **Misty**: Thank you for finishing pages before graduation. To **Fisher**: Keep pushing forward and you will achieve greatness. Good job organizing a difficult section. To **Ken**: "Where's Ken?" Thanks for managing to cover much of what was needed. To **Chris**: Not only a financial whiz but came in handy as the closest thing to an assistant I had. Good Luck in all your future endeavors. To **Mark**: "What can I do?" For not being given much to index, you stuck around and helped out where you could. Good Luck with the *1997 Lucky Bag*. To **Dawn**: "Yut!" I cannot thank you enough for helping me out this summer. Without you, there wouldn't be a *1996 Lucky Bag*. Good Luck in the Corps. To **Cara**: What can I say? You already know my feelings. Another wonderful sports section.

Next, contributors: To **Potts**: You, sir, are both a gentleman and a photographer. Thank you and Brian for your loads of wonderful photographs. To **George, Karen** and the Hallmark/YBA staff: Thank you for producing outstanding prints in record time over the summer. To **CDR Eichelberger**: Thank you for your support and leadership advice. To **Phil Hoffmann**: As ever, the sports editor's savior. Without you, Cara would have pulled out all her hair and driven me crazy. To **Joyce, Diane, Michelle, Walt, Ryan, Scott** and the rest of the crew at Herff Jones: Another great year. I can't express how much pleasure I have had working with you all. To **Mike Harris**: Three years together. You put up with my sarcastic sense of humor, and helped produce not one but three books of unequalled quality. Without your help and advice the *Lucky Bag* would not be the magnificent publication it is now. Oliver has a wonderful father.

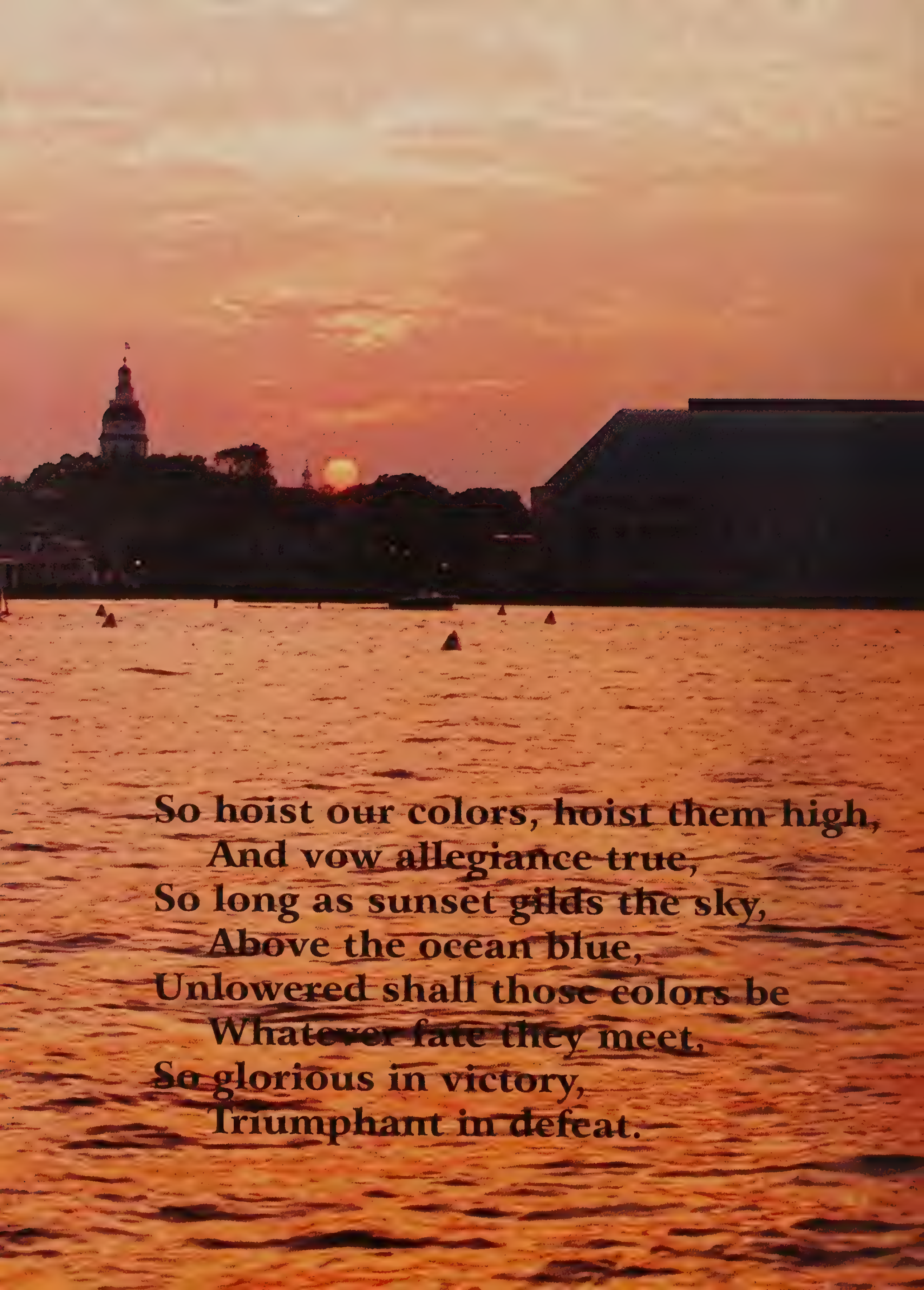
Then, those who helped here: To **Katie Pruitt** ('94 Editor): You gave me the responsibility of a large section my first year on staff. Thank you for placing your trust in me. To **Ed Groth** ('95 Editor): You saw the potential in me and chose me to be your assistant and to take the reigns myself. To **"Chief," Carl, John, LT, Brian and Grahame**: My roommates. Each of you managed to put up with me and helped shape my years here into something I will remember fondly. To **25th Company**: My classmates. Our time together as a group is much of what makes the Naval Academy the great experience it is. I look forward to the time when we will all be together again.

Finally, those who helped me get here: To **Mrs. MacDurmon, Mrs. Valenti, and Mrs Gillespie**: The special teachers whom I will never forget. Each of you saw something special in me and made sure I would succeeded in life. To **My Relatives**: Without a loving and supportive family nothing is possible, I thank all of you for the special gifts you have given me throughout my life. To **Maggie and Katie**: My loving sisters. From picking on each other as children to loving each other as we grew. I love you both and couldn't ask for two better sisters in the entire world. To **Mom and Dad**: It is hard to thank someone for everything, yet that is what I am trying to do here. I know in my heart that the only reason I am who I am today is because of you two. I never would have made to the Academy let alone through it without everything you have given me in my life. I love you both and carry you in my heart wherever I go.

William A. Wilhelm '96



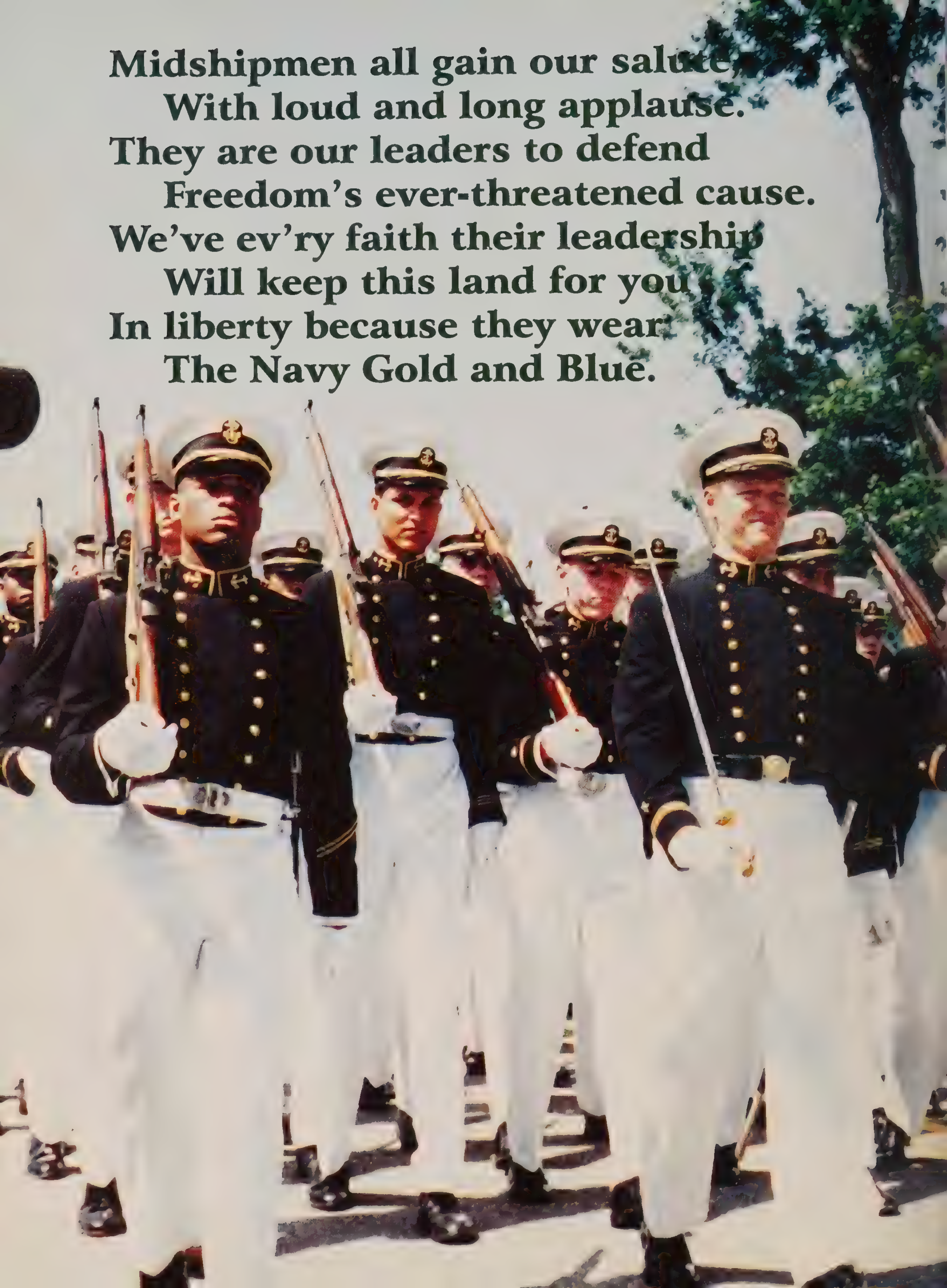
Now college men from sea to sea,
May sing of colors true,
But who has better right than we,
To hoist our symbol hue?
For sailor men in battle fair,
Since fighting days of old,
Have proved the sailor's right to wear,
The Navy Blue and Gold.



So hoist our colors, hoist them high,
And vow allegiance true,
So long as sunset gilds the sky,
Above the ocean blue,
Unlowered shall those colors be
Whatever fate they meet,
So glorious in victory,
Triumphant in defeat.

Four years together by the Bay
Where Severn joins the tide,
Then by the service called away,
We've scattered far and wide:
But still when two or three shall meet,
And old tales be retold,
From low to highest in the Fleet
Will pledge the Blue and Gold.

Midshipmen all gain our salute,
With loud and long applause.
They are our leaders to defend
Freedom's ever-threatened cause.
We've ev'ry faith their leadership
Will keep this land for you
In liberty because they wear
The Navy Gold and Blue.



TOUGH SHOES TO FILL
'80

96
SI VIS PACEM
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